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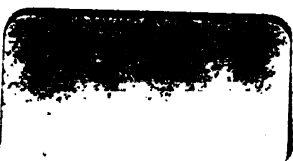
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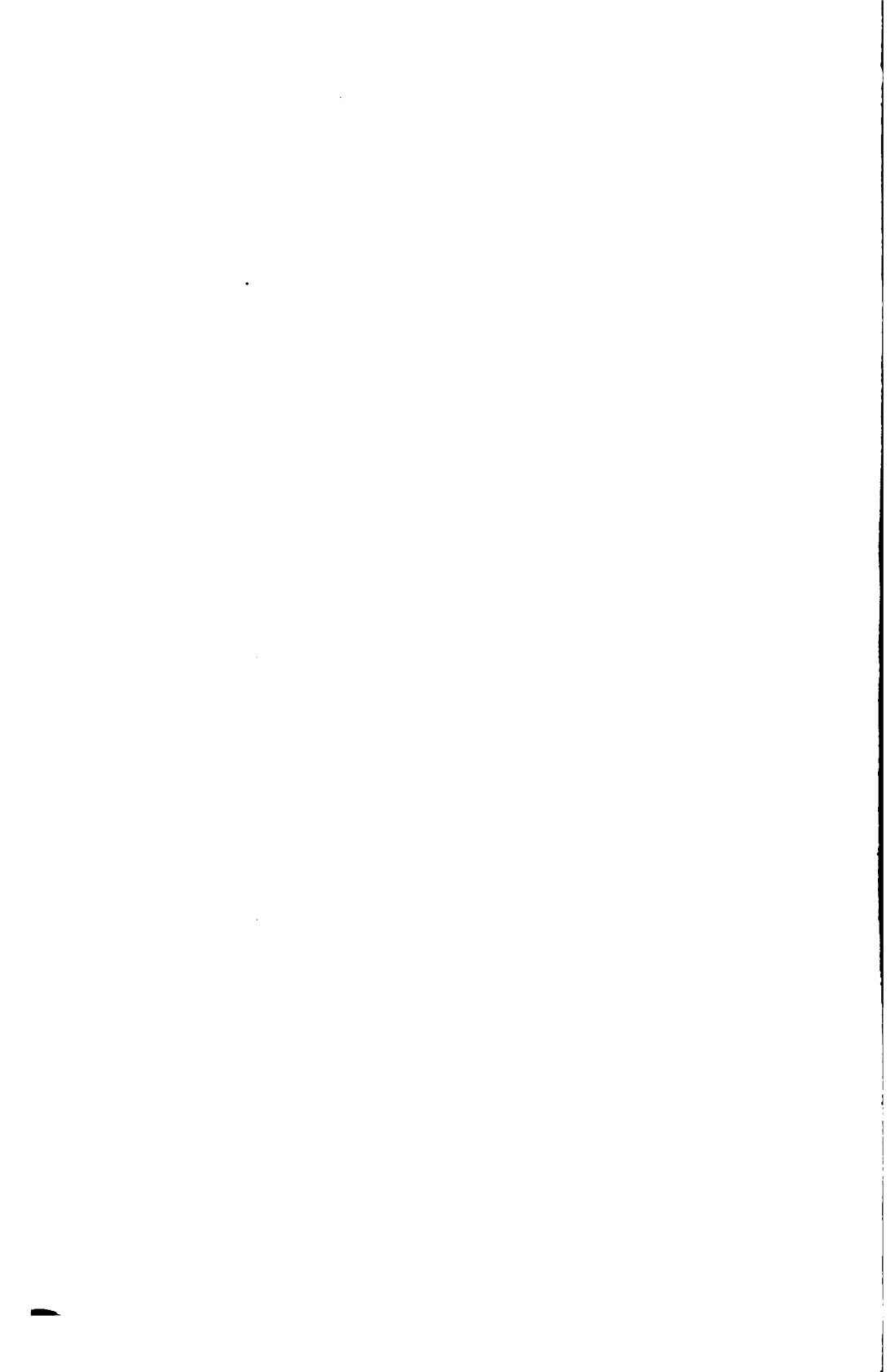
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THE IRISH LIVES  
OF  
GUY OF WARWICK  
AND  
BEVIS OF HAMPTON

EDITED BY

F. N. ROBINSON

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## THE IRISH LIVES OF GUY OF WARWICK AND BEVIS OF HAMPTON.

‘Men speke of romances of prys,  
Of Horn child and of Ypotys,  
Of Bevis and Sir Gy.’

Since the time of Chaucer's ‘Rime of Sir Thopas’, and earlier, the romantic heroes Sir Bevis of Hampton and Sir Guy of Warwick have been familiarly associated in English literature. It is not surprising, then, that the lives of the two should be found side by side in an Irish manuscript, and it is not inappropriate that they should appear together in the first printed edition of the Irish texts.

The only<sup>1)</sup> existing copy of these texts, so far as I know, is that preserved in MS. H. 2. 7 in Trinity College Library, a vellum folio in various hands, probably of the fifteenth century.<sup>2)</sup> A few passages from both romances were printed by Nettlau in the *Revue Celtique* X, 187—191. The language, which was long ago characterised by O’Donovan as ‘pure and of great value to

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<sup>1)</sup> Two romantic fragments in the Franciscan Monastery at Dublin were at one time erroneously catalogued as containing portions of the ‘Bevis’. They are actually fragments of the story of the Holy Grail, and were reported as such by Nettlau, *RC. X*, 186. They were afterwards printed in full (*CZ. IV*, 381 ff.).

<sup>2)</sup> A fragment of the Trojan story ending on p. 460 is dated 1479, but the manuscript consists of several distinct parts. See for its contents the *Catalogue of MSS. in the Library of Trinity College*, pp. 317 ff. Cf. also O’Donovan’s manuscript catalogue, p. 167, and his *Tribes and Customs of Hy Many* (*Ir. Arch. Soc.* 1843), p. 63, n.; O’Curry, *MS. Mat.*, pp. 193 and 658, with facsimiles (plate 13); H. d’Arbois de Jubainville, *Essai d’un Catalogue*, p. LXVII; and Zimmer, *Gött. Gel. Anz.* 1890, p. 502. Stokes used the MS. for his editions of the ‘Fortibras’ (*RC. XIX*, 14 ff.) and of the ‘Aidead Muir-chertaig maic Erca’ (*RC. XXIII*, 395 ff.).

the Irish scholar',<sup>1)</sup> can doubtless be dated with some definiteness when the verbal forms are fully tabulated and compared with those in other late Middle Irish texts. The 'Stair Fortibrais', a translation in similar style of which a copy exists in the same manuscript, is vaguely assigned by Dr. Stokes, its editor, to the fourteenth or fifteenth centuries.<sup>2)</sup> The translation of John Mandeville, on the other hand, is distinctly stated in the manuscript to have been made by Fingin O'Mahoney in 1475,<sup>3)</sup> and a comparison of the grammatical forms of all these pieces with it and with the translation of Marco Polo<sup>4)</sup> ought to help in establishing a more precise date for them, and perhaps also to shed some light upon the question of their authorship. But the investigation of these matters cannot be satisfactorily completed while the greater part of the foreign romantic material in Irish, to which Nettlau called attention in his articles in the tenth volume of the *Revue Celtique*, still remains unpublished.

The exact sources of both the 'Guy' and the 'Bevis' are unknown, though there is good ground for believing that they go back to English originals, as was assumed long ago by O'Donovan<sup>5)</sup> and O'Curry.<sup>6)</sup> The principal evidence for this opinion is to be found in the proper names. Zimmer,<sup>7)</sup> arguing from those in Nettlau's extracts, pointed this out, and an examination of the complete list practically places the matter beyond doubt. To be sure, many of the names are indecisive and might go back equally well to French or to English.

<sup>1)</sup> O'Donovan's manuscript Catalogue, now in the Trinity College Library, p. 167.

<sup>2)</sup> BC. XIX, 14.

<sup>3)</sup> CZ. II, 1 ff.

<sup>4)</sup> CZ. I, 245 ff.

<sup>5)</sup> Manuscript catalogue, p. 167. O'Donovan speaks only of the 'Bevis'.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. Mat., p. 193. O'Curry calls them 'translations from ancient Anglo-Saxon writers of romance'.

<sup>7)</sup> Gött. Gel. Anz. 1890, p. 502. Although I agree with Zimmer's conclusion, his argument about *Bevis*, if I understand it correctly, appears to me to prove too much. In a foot-note he compares Ir. *Bibus* (from Engl. *Beves*) with the Welsh *Bown* (from Fr. *Bovon*), implying that the Irish form could not have come from the French. But *Beuves*, *Bueves*, were nominative forms in French alongside of the oblique case *Bovon*. Compare *Otes* and *Otoun*. In the latter instance *Otun* is the form found in the Irish 'Guy'. Conversely, in the Norse 'Bevis', which is held to come from a French source, the form of the name is *Bevens*.



Others are so distorted — like *Aimistir Amundae* from *Amis de la Mountagne*<sup>1)</sup> — that it is difficult to draw conclusions from them. But a number of forms remain which it is easiest to explain by assuming an English intermediary between the Irish and the French. Thus *Heront* (*Eront*), from Fr. *Heraut* (*Heraut*) is very likely to have got its *n* as a result of the errors of English scribes. Compare the way in which *Rohand* or *Roband* was made out of the French *Rohaut* (*Rohalt*) in some English versions of the story.<sup>2)</sup> The Irish *Uront* shows the same development in the last syllable and apparently corresponds to *Yorauld*, a name which I have found in Copland's version alone. (The other English versions have *Torold*, and the Wolfenbüttel French text *Corraud*.) *Pani* (for French *Pauie*) and *Gincadh* (for Fr. *Guichard*) both show the same transformation of *u* into *n*, and in these instances Copland's 'Guy' has forms with *n* (*Pani* and *Gincharde*). The Irish form *Sision* probably rests upon an English modification of *Sessoigne*.<sup>3)</sup> Finally the constant use of *Sir* in titles (*Sir Gyi*, *Sir Heront*) is plainly modelled on the English, and there are several instances where the English word *king* (*Cing o Niubie*, *Cing Herrneis*, *Cing Caulog*) has been taken over intact into the Irish text. All these indications, the last of them practically decisive, point to an English source for the 'Guy'. In the *Bevis* fragment, which is much shorter, the evidence is not so clear. There is very little difference between the French and the English forms of the names, but where these disagree the Irish stands in every case nearer to the English unless it departs from both alike. The Irish name *Babilon*, too, for the country of Ybor's brother, may be due to the English *Dabilent* (itself a corruption of Fr. *d'Abilent*).<sup>4)</sup> So far as it goes, then, the testimony of the names in the 'Bevis' is consistent with that of the 'Guy'.

<sup>1)</sup> References for the occurrence of these names may be found in the Index of Proper Names.

<sup>2)</sup> *Rohande* and *Rohaute* are both found in Copland's 'Guy'.

<sup>3)</sup> On the spellings *Sesyone*, *Cesyone*, in the English metrical version of the fifteenth century see Zupitza's edition (Early English Text Society, Extra Series XXV), p. 367.

<sup>4)</sup> It may, however, have been suggested by the personal name *Babilent*, *Bibilant*, which is given in the Welsh and Norse to the king of Dabilent (in French *Baligant*), and which may have stood in some English version.

I have not attempted to draw any conclusion from the presence in both texts of a considerable number of loan-words, apparently from English. I have no doubt that words of English origin are more numerous because the author was working with an English romance. But it is obvious that they prove nothing decisively, for the Irish writer need not have taken them from his source. In fact all, or nearly all, of them occur in other texts. Sometimes, moreover, it is not easy to decide whether a word is of English or French origin. A critical study of the foreign elements in the Middle Irish vocabulary, ascertaining the sources of loan-words and the date of their introduction into the language, yet remains to be made.

An analysis of the contents of the Irish 'Guy' and 'Bevis' might be expected to lead much farther toward the determination of the sources. But it does little more than confirm the results already derived from the study of the proper names. Both romances differ in so many features from all the other versions I have seen that I must assume their immediate sources to be unknown. A brief statement, however, of their relations to their respective cycles is of interest, particularly in the case of the 'Guy'.

I have been unable to compare in detail the Irish 'Guy' with the French versions of the story, since none of these has been published except in summaries or extracts.<sup>1)</sup> But it is clear that none of the French texts of which I have succeeded in finding a description stands in any close relation to the Irish, and I have already shown it to be probable that the source of the latter was English. Of the English versions the most important are easily accessible. Zupitza has published metrical texts of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries,<sup>2)</sup> and I have

<sup>1)</sup> For the French versions I have used Ward, *Catalogue of Romances* I, 471 ff. (a summary of the version in MS. Harl. 3775); Schönemann, in *Serapeum* III (a summary based on the Wolfenbüttel text); Herbing, *Über die Wolfenbüttler Hs. des Guy von Warwick*; O. Winneberger in the *Frankfurter Neuphil. Beiträge*, 1887, pp. 86 ff. (a brief outline of the same text); A. Tanner, *Die Sage von Guy von Warwick* (again summarizing the Wolfenbüttel MS.); Littré, *Histoire Littéraire* XXII, 841 ff. (a long summary based partly on verse and partly on prose versions); and the *Mélanges tirés d'une Grande Bibliothèque* (1780), X, 63 ff. (an outline of a prose romance printed in 1525).

<sup>2)</sup> The fifteenth century version was published in 1875-6 (E. E. T. S., Extra Series, XXV—XXVI); the earlier texts in 1883-87-91 (Extra Series

been able to compare with them the rare edition by William Copland of which the Harvard University Library possesses a copy. I have also examined Rowlands's poem<sup>1)</sup> and several later chap-book versions.<sup>2)</sup> The Middle English metrical versions, which agree with each other essentially in plot, stand closest to the Irish and I have made them the basis of my comparison. A brief statement with regard to the proper names and the principal incidents will show the relation they bear to the Irish.

More than two-thirds of the Irish names are either the natural equivalents of the English, or can be explained without difficulty as transformations of them.<sup>3)</sup> There are seven substitutions,<sup>4)</sup> and six names of new persons and places<sup>5)</sup> occur without any equivalent in the English. These additions and substitutions are hardly to be regarded as the invention of the Irish author, but probably stood in his English source. Some of them are of special interest. *Richard* in the place of *Rohaut*, the name of Guy's father, may have chronological significance, as I shall point out below.<sup>6)</sup> *Cing Caulog*,<sup>7)</sup> who appears once in

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XLII—XLIX). The Anchinlech version had already been edited by Turnbull for the Abbotsford Club (1840).

<sup>1)</sup> The Famous History of Guy Earle of Warwicke, by Samuel Rowlands. London, n. d.

<sup>2)</sup> The Renowned History of the Life and Death of Guy Earl of Warwick, [by John Shirley], London (circa 1700). Also The Noble and Renowned History of Guy Earl of Warwick. London 17—; 11th edition, printed for Stanley Crowder. This was reprinted at Chiswick in 1821 and at Warwick in 1829 and later.

<sup>3)</sup> The cases of transformation are these: *Siccard* = *Segwarde*, *Heront* = *Heraude*, *Uront* = *Yorauld* (?), *Gincadh* = *Guichard*, *Ambrail Coscran* = *Amiral Cosdram*, *Mirabala* = *Amyrabel*, *Uisin* = *Ozelle*, *Aimistir Amunndae* = *Amis de la Mountaine*, *Jonutas* = *Jonas*, *Craidhamar* = *Triamour*, *Eliman o Tiber* = *Elmadan of Tyre*.

<sup>4)</sup> The substitutions are the following: *Bisderd* for *Roholde*, *Anan* for *Mirande* (?), *Greasmont* for *Arrascoun* (*Argone*), *Gibun Marcel* for *Yon*, *Moduiant* for *Merof* (*Medyok*, *Moderyse*), *Caulog* for *Athelstan*, and *Jarla Salua* for the *Duke of Marce* (or an unnamed earl).

<sup>5)</sup> The additional names in the Irish are: *Bruidisi*, *Iarla* (or *Diuice*) *o Birri*, *Diuice o Sdragborn*, *Gailiard*, *Seoirse in Gilla*, *Johannes de Alcino*.

<sup>6)</sup> See page 17, below.

<sup>7)</sup> On the general use of *Havelok* (Fr. *Aveloc*, Welsh *Abloec*, *Abloye*) for *Anlaf* cf. Skeat, *The Lay of Havelok the Dane* (1902), p. XXXVI. What is still more to the point, the king of Denmark is called *Auelock* in 'Guy and Colebrande' (Percy Folio MS., edited by Hales and Furnivall, II, 528),

the place of King Athelston, is probably King Havelok, the Danish leader (better known as Anlaf Cuaran), whose name became somehow confused with that of his English opponent. John de Alcino belongs in an episode which will be discussed a little later.<sup>1)</sup>

With respect to the narrative itself the Irish translation shows considerable independence. It contains every episode of importance in the English and has several additional incidents besides. Such are the fight between Guy and the duke of Lombardy (Chapter 4); the three days' tourney in Brittany (Chapter 5); and the tournament in Normandy (Chapter 7). In all these cases the English has nothing to correspond except general statements that Guy fought in Normandy, Brittany, France and Spain. In Chapter 8 the Irish relates a fight in the market-place at Bruidis, instead of which the English and French versions seem to have a tournament at Benevento. In Chapter 29 the Irish gives an account of a fight with a Turk, not paralleled in English. And in Chapter 34 there is a long discourse on Christian doctrine, not found in the English, concerning which I shall speak more particularly below.<sup>2)</sup> These chapters, I should add, are lacking not only in the Middle English romances but also in every other version of the story I have been able to consult.

With the few exceptions mentioned — six chapters out of forty-three — the general plot of the Irish romance agrees, incident for incident, with the Middle English. But there is hardly a paragraph in which there are not differences of detail. In chapter 1, for example, the account of Felice's skill in embroidery is peculiar to the Irish. The description of Siccard's rule is much fuller in the English. Nothing is said in the Irish of Guy's early training by Heront; and much is made of his piety and of the religious ceremonies at his knighting — both unmentioned in the English. In Guy's interviews with Felice

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and Copland's 'Guy', p. 254, mentions both *Hanelocke*, King of Denmark, and *Conelocke*, King of Norway. Perhaps this last form, which corresponds to *Gunlaf*, is the real source of the Irish *Caulog* with initial *c*, though that might have arisen in English or Irish from an erroneous understanding of the spoken words *King Havelok*.

<sup>1)</sup> See p. 15, below.

<sup>2)</sup> See p. 15, below.

the English, which relates them much more fully, suggests that his proposals were improper, whereas the Irish makes no mention of 'folye'. And the conditions in Chapter 1 are by no means peculiar. I have noted similar variations in thirty-nine out of forty-five chapters. Sometimes they concern unimportant details; sometimes the plot in the Irish is manifestly improved; occasionally the Irish redaction confuses the story; and in a few cases it appears to adjust it to the conventions of native tales. It is impossible to say how many of these modifications are deliberate changes on the part of the translator, but when all due allowance is made for his independence I think that many of the variations in plot as well as in the proper names must be attributed to his source.

Guy of Warwick was a mediaeval hero of the type of St. Alexis, and a principal feature of his story in all its forms is the desertion of his bride. All the versions, therefore, make a plea for religion and asceticism. But the Irish, as compared with the English, is particularly insistent on works of piety and charity. This has already been pointed out for Chapter 1.<sup>1)</sup> Again in Chapter 39 the pious deeds of Felice are described in Irish, but not in the corresponding portion of the English. In Chapters 19 and 35 the Irish makes special mention of prayers of which the English says nothing. But the most conspicuous addition of a religious nature is Chapter 34, which is otherwise of special interest. When Guy is overcome by remorse for his sins and decides to abandon Felice, the Irish romance alone represents him as seeking spiritual counsel and obtaining instruction in Christian doctrine. He sends for a holy father, John de Alcino, to whom he confesses his sins and by whom he is exhorted to keep the commandments, to avoid the eight<sup>2)</sup> mortal sins, to emulate the sufferings of the saints, and to believe in all the articles of the Apostles' Creed. The name of the confessor, John de Alcino, furnishes a clue to the source of this theological chapter. It is a condensation of part of the material

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<sup>1)</sup> See p. 14, above.

<sup>2)</sup> The number, eight, of the mortal sins is of course not peculiar to this text, though the sevenfold classification is more familiar. On this point cf. K. Werner's *Alcuin und sein Jahrhundert*, pp. 253-4. An early Irish instance of the eightfold series is to be found in *Eriu* I, 194. Cf. also *CZ.* III, 24.

found in the Middle English 'Speculum Gy de Warewyke',<sup>1)</sup> which rests in turn upon the 'Liber de Virtutibus et Vitiis'<sup>2)</sup> of Alcuin. This moral treatise was originally written by Alcuin for a different Guy — Count Guido of Tours, a celebrated military leader under Charlemagne. But as early as the beginning of the thirteenth century it had become attached in England to Guy of Warwick, who is named as the recipient of the advice in the Anchinleck MS., the earliest copy of the 'Speculum'. On the other hand, in the romance of Guy contained in the same manuscript there is no reference to Alcuin or to the sermon, and I have not found the episode in any version except the Irish. The Irish redactor either made the combination himself, or had before him a romance into which the substance of the 'Speculum' had been woven. The latter of these suppositions appears to me the more probable. There is nothing else in the Irish text to indicate that the author compiled his work from different sources, and the combination in question would have been more naturally made by an Englishman than by a foreigner. A number of lost versions may intervene between the Irish 'Guy' and the known Middle English texts, and the 'Speculum' may have been several times abridged in the course of transmission. Or the source of the Irish chapter may have been derived in some other way from the 'Liber' of Alcuin. As it stands, it is much shorter than the 'Speculum' and does not agree with that closely in the arrangement of material. But the three principal elements in the Irish are to be found in the English poem. For the list of deadly sins see the 'Speculum', ll. 107 ff.; for a description of the sufferings of the saints, ll. 176 ff.; and for an exposition of portions of the Creed, ll. 200 ff.

Thus the Irish life of Guy makes probable the existence of an English romance which differed in one important feature, and may have departed in many details, from the known English versions of the story. As to the date of the assumed English original, a lower limit can perhaps be established by the grammatical analysis of the Irish text. Beyond this the Irish supplies another bit of possible evidence. The name of Guy's

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<sup>1)</sup> Edited by Miss G. L. Morrill for the Early English Text Society, 1898.

<sup>2)</sup> See Migne, *Patrologia Latina*, Vol. CI.

father-in-law, as I have already pointed out,<sup>1)</sup> is changed from *Rohalt* (*Rohaut*, *Rohand*) to *Risderd*. The reasons for the substitution are entirely unknown, but it might have arisen from confusion with the name of a living Richard, Earl of Warwick, or from a deliberate purpose of complimenting him. There were two Earls of Warwick of that name in the fifteenth century.<sup>2)</sup> Richard de Beauchamp, who was born in 1382, was Earl from 1410 till his death in 1439, and Richard Neville (the king-maker), born in 1428, obtained the title by marriage in 1449, and died in 1471. As between the two, I think the general probabilities of date are in favor of the earlier. Moreover Beauchamp, we are told,<sup>3)</sup> travelling in the Holy Land in 1410, was feasted and given presents by the Lieutenant of the Soldan because of his supposed descent from Guy. In 1422 he endowed the chantry at Guy's Cliff. In view of his active interest in the romantic tradition of the house of Warwick it is quite conceivable that his Christian name may have got into some contemporary version of the story.

The Irish 'Bevis' is only a fragment, though a rather long one. The comparison of its contents with other versions of the story is made easy by Kölbing's edition<sup>4)</sup> of the Middle English texts and Stimming's edition<sup>5)</sup> of the Anglo-French. Both editors discuss the relations of the French, the English, the Welsh and the Norse redactions.<sup>6)</sup> Besides these mediaeval versions, I have also examined an English chap-book Bevis, probably of the year 1680.<sup>7)</sup>

When compared with the French and English romances the Irish 'Bevis' shows less new material than the 'Guy'. It

<sup>1)</sup> See p. 13, above.

<sup>2)</sup> See Dugdale's *Baronage of England* I, 243 ff., 304 ff.

<sup>3)</sup> The account of Beauchamp in Dugdale's *Baronage* rests partly upon the life of him by John Rous.

<sup>4)</sup> Early English Text Society, Extra Series 46, 48 and 65.

<sup>5)</sup> In Suchier's *Bibliotheca Normannica*, Vol. VII (Halle 1899).

<sup>6)</sup> The existence of the Irish 'Bevis' seems to have been unknown to Kölbing and Stimming, and also to R. Zenker, who has more recently investigated the cycle (*Boeve-Amletus*, Berlin 1905). Attention was called to it in *Englische Studien* XXIV, 463, where some corrections were also made in Kölbing's account of the Welsh version.

<sup>7)</sup> The *Gallant History of the Life and Death of that Most Noble Knight Sir Bevis of Southampton* (printed by A. M. for G. Deacon).

contains no incident of importance not to be found in both the Middle English and the Anglo-French. But in the matter of minor variations it stands in about the same relation to them that the 'Guy' bears to the texts with which I have compared it. Out of 22 names<sup>1)</sup> of persons and places, 17 are the natural equivalents of those in the Middle English, 4 are explicable<sup>2)</sup> as modifications of the English, and only two (that of *Para*, the son of the Emperor, and that of *Biroig*,<sup>3)</sup> a stream on the borders of Scotland) are new. A comparison of the narratives shows constant variation in details. According to the Irish, Bevis's mother is in love with the son of the Emperor; and according to the Middle English and the French, with the Emperor himself. (In the chap-book of 1680 it is the Emperor's brother.) In the Irish account, her determination to marry her lover is awakened by seeing her own beauty in a bath. No such situation is mentioned in the French or the English. In both the French and the English the little Bevis is set to tend sheep, not swine; and there is no conversation parallel to that by which in the Irish version he is impelled to avenge his father's murder. In chapter 8 the Irish represents Bevis as journeying to India and Rhodes, while the Middle English takes him to Jerusalem, and the French to Jerusalem and Egypt. (The chap-book has no eastern travels at this point.) The episode of Sisian and Yvor in chapter 9 is introduced considerably earlier in the English and the French (and in the chap-book as well). The dragon-fight in chapter 11 contains some vivid details about four waves of vomit which are very likely the Irish redactor's own invention. From most of these features of the Irish narrative I am led to conclude that it had its source in a lost version. That this was probably English I infer from the

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<sup>1)</sup> In these statistics I refer only to names of persons and places significant for the plot. No account is taken of general geographical references, religious allusions and the like.

<sup>2)</sup> The cases are: *Mermidonia* = *Ermonie*, *Armony*; *Sisian* = *Josiane*; *Menroine* (*Menrointe*) = *Mombraunt*; *Babilon* = *Babilent* or *Dabilent*. In the first instance it looks as if we had, on the part of the Irish translator or a predecessor, a reminiscence of the ancient Myrmidons.

<sup>3)</sup> *Biroig* I understand to be *Berwick*, though I do not find it mentioned in other versions, and though it appears in the Irish to be the name of a stream.



proper names, as already pointed out,<sup>1)</sup> and also from the fact that where the French and English versions differ with regard to the details of the story, the Irish, if it does not depart from both, usually resembles the English.<sup>2)</sup> In a few cases where the Irish agrees with the French as against the Middle English metrical versions the English prose version of 1680 is like the Irish.

The result, then, of this comparison of both the 'Guy' and the 'Bevis' with the corresponding stories in other languages is to make it probable that the Irish lives are free redactions of lost English versions. The assumed original of the 'Bevis' appears not to have differed in any important particulars from the other existing forms of the story. In the case of the 'Guy', on the other hand, the Irish text points to the existence in English of a combination, hitherto unknown, of the romantic material proper with the religious material, originally distinct, of the 'Speculum Gy de Warewyke'.

Stylistically regarded, the Irish texts are clearly very free renderings of their originals. Though the number of foreign words in them may be somewhat larger because of their foreign sources, the manner of the narrative is thoroughly Irish, and they read in general like the native stories in the somewhat ornate prose of the period. The accumulation of adjectives and adverbs, often in alliterating groups of three, is characteristic of late Middle Irish, and the 'Guy' and 'Bevis' are by no means extreme examples of the practice. In this matter, and in the general structure of sentences, I have adhered in my translation very closely to the original, though the traditions of English prose are so different from those of Irish that the

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<sup>1)</sup> See p. 11, above.

<sup>2)</sup> In Kölbing's notes variations between the English and other versions are carefully registered. Many of the differences are matters of detail which do not appear in the Irish, but in nearly every significant point the Irish agrees with the English. Thus in both the Irish and the English accounts Bevis after wounding the Emperor, meets Saber on the way, not at his home; in both the servant who goes from Sisian to Bevis is identified with Boneface; in both there is a description of the ditch or bridge outside Damascus; in both Bevis demands armor and fair play, when he is in Bradmond's power; in both Arundel runs away with Ybor instead of kicking him in the stable; and in both Bevis fights Grander, and not Bradmund as in the French.

resulting style will sound sometimes monotonous, and sometimes redundant and artificial.

It is now nine years since I first copied and collated these texts at Dublin. During the interval I have profited several times by the courtesy and liberality of the Librarian and staff of Trinity College, and I now desire to express my grateful acknowledgements. I am also under much obligation to both the editors of the *Zeitschrift* for reading my proofs and giving me the benefit of their counsel. Wherever it is possible, particular acknowledgment will be made of their suggestions and corrections.

The Cranberry Isles,  
Maine, U.S.A.  
Autumn 1905.

F. N. ROBINSON.

#### Additional Note.

Since only one manuscript of these romances is known to me, I have simply tried to print its readings as accurately as possible. Obvious errors or omissions are occasionally corrected in the text or in foot-notes in order that the narrative may be readable. A certain amount of normalization is also involved in the punctuation and the separation of words and the expansion of contractions. But I have made no attempt to correct the grammar or orthography of the scribe. His errors and inconsistencies, for example, in initial mutations and in the general treatment of spirants have all been allowed to stand.

In the form in which my text was sent to press all expanded contractions were indicated by italics, so that the reading of the manuscript could be instantly ascertained in every case from the printed page. But out of regard for the strong preference of Professor Stern I have abandoned that plan and used italics only in cases which are in some respect doubtful or exceptional. The typographical appearance of the text is much improved by the change, and I think there has been no loss in accuracy. The work of the editor, however, has become less easy to control, and it is important for me to make an exact statement of the method I have pursued and the liberties I have allowed myself. Short specimens of the text with all the

abbreviations indicated are furnished by the passages which Nettlau printed in the *Revue Celtique* X, 187 ff.

I have silently expanded all the ordinary 'compendia scribendi' unless their use appeared to be in a given case irregular. The scribe freely employed the signs for *acht* (*cht*, *sed*), *air*, *ar*, *cet*, *con*, *cu*, *ec*, *er* (*ir*), *est*, *et* (*ed*), *eth* (*edh*), *m*, *n*, *nem*, *or*, *ra*, *re*, *ri*, *ro*, *ru*, *uath*, *ur*, *us*; and certain extensions of their use are also so common in the manuscript that I have adopted them without resorting to italics. Thus the sign for *ur* clearly means sometimes *s* (as in *anoir*, *senoir*) and often *uir* (as in *docuir* 3 sg. pret.), though in a few cases the latter combination is indicated by an *i* with the sign for *ur* above it. The sign for *us* also sometimes stands for *uis*. I have inserted the *i* in cases where its omission would be grammatically misleading (as in *romarbuis*, 2 sg. pret., or *fochtuis*, 3 sg. pret. absol.), but I have allowed spellings like *eghus*, *fiadhnuse*, to stand, since the scribe does not consistently observe the principle of *caol le caol* when he spells out words in full. In the same way I have some times expanded the sign for *er* as *eir* (cf. *dobeir*, 3 sg. pres., of frequent occurrence), but I have left forms like *derc*, *serc* (dat. and acc.) without trying to introduce uniform indication of the *i*-infection. The abbreviation for *eth* (*ḡ*) occurs a number of times in the ending of the preterite passive where I have expanded it as *edh* (*docuiredh*).

Besides silently expanding the abbreviations which stand for definite letters, I have also made no use of italics in supplying obvious vowels before *b*, *c*, *d*, *g*, written above the line (as in *rog<sup>b</sup>*, *t<sup>c</sup>*, *dam<sup>d</sup>*); and in cases where there could be no doubt about the construction I have added the endings of nouns and adjectives in *-ach*, *-ech* (*-aigh*, *-igh*), of preterites in *-aigh*, *-igh*, and of preterite passives and verbal nouns. All these are frequently indicated by a simple dash. In the case of verbal nouns in *-dh* and of preterite passives two abbreviations are usual with the scribe, — a dash (*rofer-*), and a *d* above the line (*rofoer<sup>d</sup>*). For the former cases I have used the spirant *dh*, and for the latter the unaspirated *d*. Both forms occur in words which the scribe has spelled out in full, and the distinction between them was of no importance.

In addition to the contractions thus far provided for, there are a considerable number of words habitually abbreviated by

the scribe in accordance with the practice of Middle Irish manuscripts. Those which occur oftenest, and about which there can be no real doubt, I have expanded without italics, using the grammatical form required by the context. A list of them is given here. In all other words italics are used unless the manuscript abbreviations represent definite letters or the syllables provided for above.

1) Many proper names, such as *S. G. o B.*, *Sir Gyi o Berbuic*; *S. B.*, *Sir Bibus*.

2) Numerals.

3) The following words:

<i>adbert</i> , <i>adubairt</i> , <i>adubradar</i> .	<i>iarum</i>
<i>adbul</i>	<i>immorro</i>
<i>alludh</i>	<i>ingen</i>
<i>amach</i>	<i>inbaid</i>
<i>amail</i> (and its compounds)	<i>itir</i>
<i>amlaidh</i>	<i>mac</i>
<i>archena</i>	<i>mathair</i>
<i>ata</i>	<i>menma</i>
<i>athair</i>	<i>menmarc</i>
<i>bliadain</i>	<i>minic</i>
<i>briathar</i>	<i>mullach</i>
<i>cath</i>	<i>nach</i>
<i>cathair</i>	<i>nech</i>
<i>cloidhem</i>	<i>nert</i>
<i>Crist</i> , <i>Cristaidhe</i>	<i>no</i>
<i>cubaidh</i>	<i>scel</i>
<i>diablaidhe</i>	<i>senoir</i>
<i>didiu</i>	<i>slan</i> , <i>slainte</i>
<i>diuice</i>	<i>sleghe</i>
<i>dono</i>	<i>slighe</i>
<i>dochum</i>	<i>sluagh</i>
<i>dunad</i>	<i>sochraite</i>
<i>esbaid</i>	<i>spirit</i>
<i>espoc</i>	<i>tabairt</i>
<i>fledh</i>	<i>talam</i>
<i>focal</i>	<i>tapaidh</i>
<i>gach</i>	<i>ullam</i>
<i>gabail</i> (and its compounds)	<i>uisce</i>
<i>galar</i>	

In the matter of accents I have endeavored to follow the manuscript, disregarding those, however, which obviously do not mean quantity but serve only to distinguish the letter *i*. Probably some of the scribe's accents have been overlooked because of their faintness, but I have not intentionally inserted any of my own. I ought to explain that Professor Stern would have preferred the consistent marking of all long vowels, but I did not wish to go quite so far in the normalization of the text. I am therefore alone responsible for the method adopted. In some other respects, too, my text follows the manuscript rather than the usual practice of modern Irish writers. The preterital prefixes *do* and *ro*, for example, I have regularly combined with their verbs, and certain, enclitics which are commonly written separately I have set off by hyphens. These are not matters of importance. I cannot claim theoretic consistency in my use of hyphens, but I hope none of them will prove misleading. My general purpose has been to adhere closely to the manuscript, and at the same time to make the printed text easily intelligible.

There are of course endless opportunities for error in reproducing a text of such irregular orthography, and I regret that I cannot compare the proofs with the original. But in order to make the mistakes as few as possible I had the manuscript photographed after copying and collating it.

In the Glossary I have meant to register only such words as are not fully accounted for in Windisch's *Wörterbuch*. Both there and in the foot-notes references by number and letter (306a, 315b, etc.) are to the pages and columns of the manuscript, which are indicated in the Irish text. Some of the foot-notes which accompany the translation will be found to contain comment of a textual nature. I expected at first to have the Irish and English printed on opposite pages, but that method proved to be too wasteful of space.

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[300a.] **Beathadh Sir Gui [o Bhar]bhuic.**

1. Bui iarla soim saidhbir a Saxanaib doshindrudh, diarba comainm Risderd o Bharbhaice, 7 robúi da iarlacht aigi .i. iarlacht o Bharbhuicc 7 iarlacht Bocigam, 7 dob fer saidhbir, sochinelach in t-iarla co n-ilmud gacha maithusa.<sup>1)</sup> 7 Robui ingen cruthach, caemhaluind a dingmala aigi .i. Feilis a hainmsidhe, 7 ni roibhi ina haimsir ben dob ferr delbh 7 denum, modh 7 múnudh, druine 7 dethbes, na'n ingin-sin. Docuireadh immorro ardmaigistir dia munud annsna hel[*adhnaibh*] sáera, 7 nir cian iarum disi co melladh a maigistir i ngach ealathain, co tucc in maigistir slat a muinti<sup>2)</sup> di budhein iarna sharugudh di i ngach egna a cinn a secht<sup>3)</sup> mbliadhna dec dosinnrud. Co clos fon uili domhun a dethclú itir egna 7 ordan 7 einech, etir cradhbudh 7 ciunus 7 cunnlacht, itir gloine 7 gais 7 glicus, gur bo lán da sere 7 da sirgradh uaisli 7 ardmaithi na cruinne co comcoitcenn. Robúi didiu sdibard uasal, oirbindech ag iarla o Barbuicc an inbuidh sin .i. Siccard a ainm sidhe, 7 dob fer furtill, firchalma é, co mbuaidh coscúir 7 commaidhmi i ngach gnim robo dír do neoch dobeth aigi. Gemad uathadh don iarla, nir ba homhun lais nert sluaigh na sochraiti acht co mbeth in t-uasal barun-sin aga imcoimét. 7 Is é robídh ac tabhach a cissa 7 a chana don iarla, 7 gidbe donídh dogra no doible fris im cis in iarla, doberadh san achar 7 innarba asa flaithus fein forra. Robui mac a dingmala agan sdibard-sin, Gyi a ainm-side, 7 rosháraigh na huili macu a aimsiri ar mét ar maisi ar macantacht, ar nos ar nert ar nidechus, ar uaill ar ainedh ar arachtus, gur ba lan na cricha co comlán 7 na cennacha comfocúiss dia clú 7 dia alludh, 7 gach inadh ina cluineadh Gyi cluithighi aonaig 7 ibhnis 7 oirechtais ar fedh 7 ar fiarlaidh crichi<sup>4)</sup> saeruaisli Saxan, [300b] dofreagrath iat 7 doberadh buaidh gacha buidhni co barr uil[e]. 7 Dosharuighedh lucht gacha lamaigh co lanaibeil, 7 doberedh almsa 7 othrala<sup>5)</sup> minca dona heglasaihbh, 7 doberedh

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps rather to be expanded *maithiusa*. Here and in *flaithus*, below, I have given the abbreviation its usual value of *us*.

<sup>2)</sup> Clearly *muinti* and not *muinci*, as Nettlau printed it (RC. X, 187).

<sup>3)</sup> Here and in many other cases where the MS. has the sign of the numeral, I have regularly expanded these abbreviations in my text.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *crici*? In many cases the marks of aspiration are indistinct.

<sup>5)</sup> Perhaps *otrala*; aspiration again doubtful.

dercinna 7 dethcealta do deb[ ]enaibh Dé, 7 roannluicedh na mairbh gan murmur gan mainnechtnaighi, 7 doberedh fisrugudh don lucht nobidh a carcair 7 a cumgach, 7 donidh na h-uili obuir trocuire diar-mol in eglus ina aimsir, 7 robui co daingen, duthrachtach isin creidem cathoili[c]a. Dorinne iarla o Berbuicc sguiger do Gy in tan sin. Is ann sin rohullmuigedh flegh 7 fésta na cingcisi d'iarla o Berbuicc 7 docruinnigh maithi a muindteri cuigi dia tochaithem. 7 Rogair in t-iarla Gyi ina docum, 7 rofer failti fris, 7 adubairt: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'cuirim freastal 7 fritholum Feilisi fort re fedh na fledhi-so do chaitem, 7 dena hé co suilbir, sgradhach'. Adubairt Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'doden-sa mo dichill don dethrighain-sin'. Dala Gyi immorro docuir sé léine sremnaighi sroill re grian a geilchnis, 7 inar ingnathach orsnaith 7 gúdna sgiamach sgarloide air amuigh anechtair. 7 Docuaidh roime fon maisi-sin co grianan na h-ingine, 7 robennaigh di, 7 dolig ara gluinib ina fiadhnuise, 7 roinnis di curob de féin rohaithnighedh a cuid don fleigh do fritholudh uirre cona bantracht. Fochtuis Feilis scela de, ce he budein 7 ca crich no cinel do. Adubairt Gyi: 'Mac baruin uasail me do muindtir h'athar-sa, 7 is se m'athair is [s]dibard 7 is marusgal tigi ag iarla o Berbuicc, 7 Gyi m'ainm', ar-se. 'Docuala h'airem 7 h'ardnos', ar an ingen, '7 is e mocen dom thecht<sup>1)</sup> [7] dom serbis'. Roeirigh an righan, 7 ronigh 7 ronucorigh a gnuis 7 a gelaghaid, 7 doronsad an bantracht an cetna. Dala Gyi ann, rothoibir nua bidh 7 sen corma gan coigilt don righain 7 da bantracht re re teora la 7 teora n-aidchi, co mba bu[dech], bennachtach Feilis cona bantracht don freastal [301a] dotug Gyi forra ar fedh na fleidhe-sin. Agus tug an bantracht serc siradhbul do Gyi asa gnimartaibh. 7 Tug Gyi gradh dichra, dofuluing don rigain, innus gur ba modurdha, mesgaighi, mimenm[n]ach Gyi dia serc 7 dia sírgradh. 7 Imtusa Gyi iarum, doroine úmla 7 aidid 7 umaloid don righain, 7 roceilebuir di asa h-aithli, 7 docuaidh roime da seomra, 7 robúi ar serg shirghalair<sup>2)</sup> and, 7 fochtuid a muindter cred tainicc ris. Adubairt Gyi nar fhitir cred tainicc ris, 7 'is doigh', ar sé, 'is gar bas damh', 7 doclos fon cathraigh uili Gyi do beith gallrach, guasachtach, 7 is mór dogoill sin ar cách a coitcinne. 7 Docuir

<sup>1)</sup> Possibly *thimthirecht*? The word is obscured by an erasure.

<sup>2)</sup> Expansion uncertain.

immorro in t-iarla fisigh fireolach docum Gyi, 7 fochtnis cred tainice ris. Adubairt Gyi ba tes teinntemal, tromadhbul 7 fuacht frithir, firdomhuin. Doraidh in fissi ba fiabras combuidert<sup>1)</sup> caudsin bui fair. Cáicis do Gyi mur sin gan tsluaigh, gan tsuilberacht, gan sólas. 7 Docuaidh Gyi a cinn na ree-sin mur a roibhi Feilis co firaibeil, 7 doroine umla 7 anoir di. 7 Adubairt: 'A maighden milla, malachdubh, 7 a ainner aluind, il-crothach', ar-sé, 'tabur furtacht co firaibheil form a n-anoir na trinoidi co tairisi, uair ní fheduim rún na riaghail ar mo ghalur budesta. Uair ata a lan am curp 7 am com dot sherc-si<sup>2)</sup> 7 dot sirgradh ar adhnudh 7 ar fhadudh, 7 ní ba buan mo beth gan bas 7 gan bithég, muna fagar cuman mo gradha uaid-si, a rigan uasal', ar-se. Doraidh Feilis: 'Is ainndiuid, amnaireach, econd tosach h'uraghaill, a Gyi', ar-si, 'uair is trom in tár 7 in tarcaisne tugaisi form-sa .i. m'iaraidh-si do bhancheile led bogbhriathraib begnaracha, uair ní fuil mac righ uasail, na diuice dainnech, detharrachta, na iarla uasal, urrunta, [301b] na triath toicthech, tromthalmach a n-iartur na hEorpa, nach tug gradh adhbul dam-sa in met ata a n-oghacht no a n-æntuma dibh, 7 ní tugusa cumain a gradha d'ænduine acu; 7 a fir mo freastail [7] mo fritholma, is ecoir do sailisi misi d'faghail do bainseitci'. Adubairt Feilis: 'A Gyi', ar-si, 'fagaibh co firaibel mhé, 7 bidh fo pein t'anma ort gan techt mur a mber co crich do bais'. Docuaidh Gyi iar-sin dia seomra, 7 rofás bisech buanaibhsech galair 7 guasachta fair re freagra na finnmna, 7 robúi ag achlan 7 ac imdergadh 7 ag [g]reannugudh in báis, uar rob ferr lais bás d'fhaghail na betha, 7 robui ag imdergadh 7 ag athaisingudh an gradha. Is ann-sin rofhech Gyi aran tor comhdaingin cloichi ina roibhi in rigan, 7 adubairt co himnedach, athruath: 'Is aibind duit a thuir', ar-sé, 'da mbeth resun agud, uair is aibinn in radarc fuil innud, 7 is truagh nach faicim builli dom shuil di'. 7 Dobi in barun uasal .i. ath[air] Gyi co himnedach tri Gyi do beth sa guasacht ana roibhi se, 7 dobi a mathair mur an cetna. 7 Dala iarla o Berbuíce, robui fein cona teghlach lan do bron 7 do doilghis tri Gyi do beth co gallrach. Araile la iarsin adubairt Gyi co geranach: 'Dogeibh bas co prap o gere mo gradha don righain,

<sup>1)</sup> The last letters are not clear.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *doi sercsi*.



da n-anar mur so co fada; 7 is ferr lium bas d'fulung on iarla iar faicsin a ingine na'n gradh dom marbadh'. Docuaidh Gyi iarsin docum an tuir ina roibi in rigan, 7 dosmuain fuirri, 7 dothoit a n-anmainne iar-sin, 7 roeirigh co prap asa neoll 7 ni roairigh nach é mur sin. 7 Dohinnsed do Gyi co roibi in righan [...] <sup>1)</sup> a n-erber <sup>2)</sup> uaingeach re tæbh in tuir. 7 Docuaidh Gyi astegh isin n-erber, 7 rocrom fo cosuibh na righna, 7 doshir grasa fuirre. 7 Adubairt Gyi: 'Tanag cugud, a banntigerna', ar-se, 'tar do crois, 7 rotuillis bas d'fagail, 7 dena trocuire orum'. Tug in rigan diultadh do, 7 robagair fair, 7 adubairt: 'Da cluined in t-iarla in t-uirigill-sin, a Gyi', [302a] ar-si, 'roimeorudh bás ort'. Iarna clos-sin do Gyi rothoit a taisi 7 a taimneoll, 7 dotiucfadh da <sup>3)</sup> hannlacudh nach budh ferr cruth 7 cæmgne na sé. Doraidh cumal coimidechta ingine in iarla: 'Truagh sin, a bainttigerna', ar-si, 'uair is naimdighi, niata, nentrocuireach atai risin sguiger suaire, socharthanach. 7 Doberim mo briathar', <sup>4)</sup> ar-si, 'damad ingen don imper me, 7 airdrighnacht na cruinne dom chumus, ni licfind sud d'fagail bais dom gradh gan a cabur do briathraib blasta, binngloracha'. Doraidh Feilis risin cumhuil: 'Togaibh Gyi', ar-si, 'ina shuidhi 7 cunnaibh re t'ucht e 7 re t'[f]ormna'; 7 dorinde in cumul sin. 7 Roeirigh Gyi asa neoll iarum, 7 roaigill in righan arís, 7 rodiult si dó, 7 dorindi bagar air a hucht a hathar 7 adubairt co fuigedh sé bas arson a comraidh. Doraidh Gyi: 'A rigan', ar-se, 'atá ar cumus duid-si bas coir no ecoir do thabairt damh, uair is uaid-si is ferr lium bas d'fhaghail', ar-se; 7 dothoit taisi <sup>5)</sup> 7 tromanmfainne a haithle na mbriathar-sin. Doglacc in righan ar laim é, 7 adubairt: 'A Gyi', ar-si, 'ni thiur-sa mo gradh d'fir acht do ridiri co mbuaidh crotha 7 cæmdhenmusa, co mbuaid n-indsgni 7 n-urlabra, co mbuaidh n-einigh [7] n-engnama, co mbuaidh ngnima 7 ngaiscidh. 7 Gidhbe robeth mur sin rofaidh-finn-si lais'. Ba binn la Gyi na briathra-sin, 7 roimigh co luthairech asin n-erber, 7 dochuaidh ina seomra, 7 docuir a deisi ænaigh 7 oirechtais uime, 7 docuaidh mur a roibh iarla o

<sup>1)</sup> This word is written indistinctly above the line.

<sup>2)</sup> Cf. asin n-erber, below. It is from the English *erber*, *herber*.

<sup>3)</sup> *da* is not clear, and there appears to be an erasure before it.

<sup>4)</sup> *mo briathar* is omitted in the MS. and written in at the top of the page.

<sup>5)</sup> l. [i]taisí?

Berbuice, 7 roferadh failti fris ann. Doraidh Gyi: 'A tigerna gradhach', ar-se, 'gach a nderna fein do maith riam is duid-si dorindus he, 7 gach maith da n-ingen is duid rob [302b] ail lium do denum, 7 tabur gradha ridirecta damh budesta'. Doraidh in t-iarla: 'Dober co craidhi maith sin duit maille<sup>1)</sup> taburtus mór'. Is ann-sin dorindi in t-iarla ridiri do Gyi iar n-estecht nan aimfrinn domnach in spiruta næim dotsinnrud, 7 dohoirdnedh fiche an la-soin a ngradhaibh ridirecta mur anoir do Gyi. 7 Roguidh in t-iarla cona teglach in t-ændia rocum nem 7 talmain fa buaidh ratha 7 ridirecta do beth fur Gy. Is ann-sin docuaidh Sir Gy co suilbir, sogradhach ina deisi ridiri mur a roibhi ingen in iarla 7 rothaiselbh é féin di. 7 Adubairt: 'A righan', ar-se, 'tuicid gur mor in cradh 7 in cunntabart ina rabhusa dod grad coruigi so, 7 is duid rogabusa gradha ridirecta re m'ais'. Doraidh Feilis: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-si, 'na bith athus ort tri beth ad ridiri a ndóigh mo gradha-sa d'faghail, uair atái ad ridiri ogh gan derbadh gaisgidh na gnimechta fos. 7 Da nderbair do lamh a cein 7 a fogus, a cathaibh 7 a comlannaibh, dodhén-sa do thoil'. 7 Doruc Gyi buidechus na freagurtha-sin risin rigain, 7 roimigh roime asa haithli mur a roibi a athair 7 a mathair, 7 roinnis doibh gur gabh se gradha ridirecta, 7 'rachud romam do cuartagudh crich 7 cinel do derbudh mo gnima 7 mo gaiscidh'. Adubairt in barun: 'Curob ar sén amhunntuir 7 edala duid-si sin', ar-se, 7 adubairt a mathair in cetna. 7 Tuc iarum Sicart Sir Eront cuigi .i. ridiri croda, cosgurthach, 7 Sir Uront 7 Sir Uri, 7 adubairt riu beth ina tri trenferuib tailci, togaidhi, 7 ina tri postaighibh feramla, firarrachta a timcill Sir Gyi da cæmna 7 da coimet isna crichaib ciana, coimigthi ina triallann dul, 7 'coimétaidh co maith é'; 7 rogabsud re n'ais coidingendais a n [303a] dicill dó. 7 Docuir an t-uasal barun a lordæthain bidh 7 loin leo ina luing. Conidh i eslainti 7 guasacht Sir Gyi o Berbuice tri gradh ingine in iarla connicci sin, *et reliqua*.

2. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, docuaidh ina luing cona triar ridiri, 7 tucsud sraccudh sanntach, sirlaidir, sruthluaimnech isin senfhairrgi, 7 rogabhsat cuan cobhsaidh, cluthardaingen isin nOrmoint.<sup>2)</sup> 7 Docuadur iarsin co cathraigh móir na hOrmointi,<sup>2)</sup>

<sup>1)</sup> I. *maille le* (or *re*)?

<sup>2)</sup> With *Ormoint* 'Normandy' cf. *Orbuaid* 'Norway', CZ. II, 308, and the parallels cited by Stokes.

7 dogabadur tegh osta in aidchi-sin 7 rocaithsit biadh 7 deoch. 7 Doraidh Gyi re fer in tighi ósta. 'Dochunnuc', ar-se, 'luirecha aga roludh 7 slega aca slibudh 7 cloidhme aca cretglanudh 7 sgeith aca sgiamcorugudh 7 craidhthi aga cur fo chursunaibh 7 fo caomechaibh 7 dilata aga ndaingniúgudh 7 glædhi aga ngormudh 7 na huili trealma gaisgidh aga corugudh, 7 ni fedar créd is adbur do'. Doraidh fer in tighi osta: 'Ingen alaind, æntumha ata agan imper, 7 ni hail le fer acht anté berus gell gaisgidh 7 gnimechta na cruinne co comcoitcenn, 7 is doigh leisín n-impíri nach fuil deichnemhar<sup>1)</sup> læch lanchalma isin domun nach coiscfedh féin ina ænar. 7 Tangadur anois mic righ na hEspaine 7 na hAfraice 7 na Greige 7 na Fraingce 7 na Sisaile 7 na Hungaire 7 na Fuardachta 7 na Deolainne 7 na cethra treabh Lochlann 7 in domun uili archena co cathair an imperi cum na giustala-sin, 7 is do dul cuici atait cuingedha curadh-cúisecha na catrach-so a[c] corughudh a n-arm 7 a n-ilfæbur. 7 Gidh doberedh buaidh na giustala-sin, dogebha se da fáubhcun glegeala, 7 da sdét sdímleabhra, 7 da fercoín firarrachta fur an dath cetna. 7 An righan amra, oiregháha<sup>2)</sup> .i. ingen an imper d'ænmai, 7 oidhrecht an imperi iar mbas do'. Tug immorro Sir Gyi sdet fosaidh, fírlaidir d'fer an tighi ósta do luagh na sceol-sin, 7 adubairt rena muinntir [303b] menma 7 meisnech maith do beth acu, 7 co rachdis co dunad an imperi do d'fechain an cathaighthi 7 in cruadhcomruice sin. Conidh i cuairt Sir Gy sa nOrmoirt sin.

3. Dála Sir Gyi, ar maidin<sup>3)</sup> iarnamarach rogluais roime cona triar ridiri, 7 nír an, 7 nír fhosaidh, noco rainig co dunad an imper; 7 dochunnaic na sluaigh fur in faithchi, 7 ænridiri leidmech, lanchalma ina dheisi comdhaingin catha a n-inadh na graibhfne 7 na giustala, 7 fochtuis Sir Gy scela an ridiri-sin; 7 adubairt: 'Aroile mac don imper sud', ar-se, 'leis nach doigh fer a chois da faghail a cath na a comlann 7 Sir Gayer a ainm'. Iarna chlos sin do Sir Gyi, docuaidh ina comdail co cefadach, 7 roferudar comrac fuilech, firneimnech re hedh 7 re hathaig, 7 docuir Sir Gayer slegh tri sgiath 7 tri luiirigh Sir Gyi, 7 roeirigh an slegh as, 7 ni derna si dith dia curp; 7 tuc Sir Gyi builli brighmur, buanarrachta do mac an imperi, 7 rothilg teora

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *x. nemhar*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *oira*.

<sup>3)</sup> An erasure in the MS.

ceimenn asa dilait é, 7 roboin an t-ech de, 7 tuc do sguiger robúi faris hi. Tanicc iar-sin Otun .i. Diuici na Pani do comrac re Gyi co seitreach, sircalma, 7 docuir Sir Gyi slegh trina sciath 7 trina slinnen, 7 rotrascair é, 7 roben a ech de. Tanicc der-brathair athar Diuice Otun co poinnighi, primarrachta co lathair in comruic, 7 adubairt co dasachtach: 'Romarbhus mac mo der-brathar', ar-se, '7 is olc in lesugudh 7 in lanernic tú féin ann'. 7 Docuaidh Sir Gyi ina coinne, 7 dotrascrad in diuice le Sir Gyi, 7 roglac Sir Gyi in t-ech ar aradhain, 7 iar n-ergi don diuice asa nell tuc Sir Gyi a ech féin do. 7 Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Ber buidechus rium-sa, a diuice Rener', ar-se, 'd'faghail duid, uair ni do marbudh dhaine tanag-sa ann so acht dia cengul 7 dia guibhrech gan marbadh'. Docuaid Diuice Rener fura sdét iarum, 7 adubairt: 'A ridiri leidmigh, lancalma', ar-se, 'innis h'athair-thír duind'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Do crichaib sœruaisli Saxan damh', ar-se, '7 Ser Gyi o Berbuic m'ainm 7 m'fis 7 m'eolus ag sluaghaibh sœruaisli Saxan'. [304a] Tanicc iarom Diui[c]e Anan a comdhail Gyi, 7 dorindedur comhrug discir, dasachtach roeroile, 7 fa crechtach, crolinntech na fer<sup>1)</sup> on afurgaib co firaibeil. Iarna fhaiccsin-sin do Sir Eront, tanicc sé do chabur Sir Gyi on anfurlann-sin, 7 tuc builli buanarrachta don diuice, gur cuir sleg trina sciath 7 trina craidhi, co torcuir marb gan [an]main. Tanic Diuice Uadiner a comhdail Gyi, 7 cloidheam claslethan, coinnlenach, cruadhach ina laim, 7 romaigh bás co bithurrlum ar Gyi. Teitt iarum Gyi co grennmur, gnimechtach a comdail in diuice, 7 doronsud comrucc curata, cruadheusech re hedh cían, 7 tangadur drechta dána, deththapaidh d'uaislibh 7 d'ard-maithibh na sluagh do chumnum do Diuice Uadiner anaigidh Sir Gyi. Iarna fhaicsin-sin do Sir Heront 7 don da ridiri leid-mecha, lancalma ele .i. Sir Turont 7 Sir Uri, tangadur nath-fuaithnedhaibh (?)<sup>2)</sup> ferrdha, feramla, furniata a timcill Sir Gyi aga imcoimét ar armaibh a escarnamat. 7 Tucsat cath fich[d]a, ferdha, fuilech, firneimnech di aroile, gunar ba tana silchur na faithci o na feruib na fœnluighi o beimeannuibh gaibhthecha, greannmura Gyi cona triar ridiri; 7 is mór dothoit leo na cethrar in la-sin, 7 co hairighthi le Gyi. Is edh<sup>3)</sup> fuil fur uimne de .i. se cet<sup>4)</sup> ridiri dothoit la Sir Gyi 'na œnar an la-sin

<sup>1)</sup> *an fir?*

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *IS.*

<sup>3)</sup> Reading uncertain.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *.c.*

isin cathleo-sin. Is ann-sin doteithedur na sluaigh i ngach aird la huaman Sir Gyi, 7 dofagadh in faidhchi folum fai, 7 dodiultad comhrac no cathughudh fris. Docuaidh Sir Gyi sin cathraigh iarsin cona mhuintir, 7 rogabsat tegh osta innti, 7 roben Sir Gyi a éideth de, 7 robadur fuindeoga fairsingi, fir-doimni fura curp. Is ann sin dorainic in t-imper ina cuirt fein, 7 adubairt an t-imper a fiadnusi na sluagh: 'Robuadhaigh in ridiri seitreach, sírcalma Saxanach oruind uil,<sup>1)</sup> 7 ni fuil fer cudruma na cathaighi ris isin domun. 7 Cuirter techta cuigi leis na seoduibh dogelladh d'fer buadhaighi na giustala .i. co Gyi o Berbuic'. Docuiredh iarum sguiger [304b] lesna seoduib co Sir Gyi, 7 tug dó iat .i. da fhábcun fraille, 7 da ferchoin arrachta, oiregdha,<sup>2)</sup> 7 da sdét sdímleabla,<sup>3)</sup> sduaghbraighdecha; 7 robadur na se seoid-sin ar ændath ule, ar dath alainn eala. 7 Rofer in sguiger docuaidh leis fircáin failti re Sir Gyi, 7 adubairt: 'Gu fairsingidhi in firdia furbarach romud i ngach cumgach 7 i ngach tennta ina mbeir, uair is lán cuirtenna 7 cathracha na cruinne co comcoitcenn do scelaibh do gnima 7 do gaisgid. 7 Docuir Bloinsifugar .i. ingen an imperi betha 7 slainti cngud, 7 is tú a rogha nuachair, ma tai gan ceile cnesta ara cind agud.' Dorug Sir Gyi buidechus risin riagain rathmu[i]r, rouasail arson a tinnlaic[th]i 7 a taburtuis, 7 dothairg Sir Gyi ridiri do denum do<sup>4)</sup> sguiger tainic lesna seoduibh cuigi o ingen an imperi, 7 dodiult an sguiger sin, uair adubairt nach rainic se ais inme na taburtus d'faghail. Tug Sir Gy ór alainn gan uiresbadh 7 airged don sguiger, 7 roimigh uadha asa haithli. Dala Sir Gyi dono, docuir se techta lesna seodaibh sin a crichaibh Saxan docum Iarla o Berbuic, 7 tucadh dó iad, 7 roindsidur na techta scela gaibhtechna, greannmura<sup>5)</sup> Gyi o rofhagaibh cricha Saxan co hæc na huair-sin, 7 docuiredur na scela-sin menma 7 moraicned isin n-iarla cona muindtir. 7 Ba luthairech le righ Saxan co maithibh a morteghlaigh gaiscedh gnimechtach Gyi iar clos na scel-sin doibh. Conidh e cetgnim gaisgidh Sir Gyi iar fagbail Saxan do conicci sin.

1) l. *uili*. Cf. *uil* above p. 24.

2) MS. *ot̃ra*.

3) l. *sdímleabra*. Cf. 303a, above.

4) l. *don*?

5) Something seems to be omitted.

4. Dala Sir Gyi iarum doc[u]aidh se a crichaibh fairsinge, fraille na Fraingci 7 a crichuibh leidmecha, lánarrachta na Lumbarde, 7 fuair ilimud cathaigthe 7 cruadhcomraic isna crichuibh sin, 7 docuir a n-ar, 7 dochuaidh tar comairem ar thuit la Gyi isna crichaibh sin, 7 fuair ilimud oir 7 airgit 7 ilmaine [305a] isna mórthirtibh-sin. 7 Tuc Sir Gyi cath iar-sin do diuici na Lumbairdi, 7 robris forra co bithnertmur, borbaicenttach, 7 rocuir a n-ár, 7 robui se caicis on callaind co 'cheile ag ledairt 7 ag lanmarbudh na Lumbardhach, 7 roben a n-or 7 a n-indmus 7 a n-uili maithus dibh. Is ann-sin doconnuic Sir Gy deich cet<sup>1)</sup> læch leidmech, lanchalma, do Lumbardachaibh ac techt ina ndhochum, 7 trealaighi comdaingne catha impu, 7 ænridiri mermenm[n]ach, móraicentach rompa, 7 sdét faitech, foluaimnech fai. 7 Adubairt co fergach, furniata re Gyi: 'A ridiri rechtaigenntaigh, roaingidhi, lig roind gaiscidh 7 gnimechta duinne budhesta, 7 tabur pairt édala crichi na Lumbairdi duinn'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Doge buir-si roinn edala 7 amhanntair buaim-si', ar-sé, 'mas tre caines 7 cumann iaraidh é; 7 mas tre bagur 7 borbaicnedh adubrais na briathra-sin, doge buir bas 7 buanég co prap'. Is amlaidh robúi in ridiri-sin, 7 ga leabur, lanfada ina laim, 7 ga gerr, greannmur giustala ina laim. 7 Docuiredur in da sdét a n-arrthaise a cheile, 7 docuaidh Sir Gyi fan sleigh slinnger, sithfhada robui agan ridiri, 7 docuir sleigh trina thæbh, 7 dochunnaibh aran slegh e. Rotuirrling Sir Gyi, 7 roglac in ridiri, 7 adubairt ris: 'Iar grasa budesta no doge buir bás co bithurrlum'. Is ann-sin dorindi in ridiri bagar 7 becní do briathraibh Sir Gyi. 7 Tucc an ridiri builli borb, bithner[t]mur furan mbarr mbuabuill robúi fo braigid, 7 tangadur a muinnter ina dochum. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Tuicim', ar-sé, 'curob fer fill 7 fingaile thu, a ridiri', ar-sé, '7 coimed thú féin budesta'. 7 Is amlaidh adubairt 7 ronocht an cloidhemh claslethan, comurtharach,<sup>2)</sup> 7 tug sathadh sanntach, sircalma san ridiri gur cuir in cloideam trina craidhi co cudruma, 7 torcuir marbh gan anmain. Tangadar na deich cet<sup>3)</sup> ridiri rochalma [305b] ele co lathair fo guth an barr buabhuilt, 7 tugadar cath dian, dasachtac d'aroile 7 torcair se cet<sup>4)</sup> dibh fo medhon læ le laim Gyi, 7 dothorcair da cet<sup>5)</sup> ele

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .x. c.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .x. c.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. da .c.

<sup>2)</sup> l. comurthach.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .6. c.

leis dib tareis medoin læ, 7 roimgedur da cet as dibh le luas a n-ech. Conidh i digbail na Lumbardach o Gyi connici sin.

5. Dala iarum<sup>1)</sup> 7 docuaidh roime a crichaibh na Britaine, 7 robúi iarla isin Britain in tan darb ainm Iarla Birri, 7 robúi ingen alainn, æntuma aigi, 7 nirb ail le fer na ferceile acht rogha gaiscedhach na cruinne co comcoitcenn. 7 Tug an t-iarla craidhail giustail teora la do beth ag ridiribh crodha in domhun a timcill na hingine, 7 robadur tri cet<sup>2)</sup> ridiri feramla, furniata, frangcach ar techt cum na giustal[a]-sin. Dala Sir Gyi immorro, rocirrbad 7 rocrechtnaigedh se cet<sup>3)</sup> læch leidmech, lancalma co lanurrlum leis an cetla, 7 drong dibh fur echuib 7 aroile dia cois. Tanic Gyi iarum andara la san ngiustail, 7 nir freaguir ænduin[e] he, 7 adubhairt<sup>4)</sup> drong dibh: 'Is é in ridiri úd domarbh se [cet]<sup>5)</sup> læch sa Lumbaird a n-ænlo'; 7 rogabsad ag innisin 7 ag adhmoladh a gnim 7 a gaisgid, 7 dolocsat cach a coitcinne comrac re Sir Gyi an la-sin. 7 Tanic Sir Gyi in treas la docum na giustala, 7 rogreannaigh na sluaigh uile dia cois do cathugudh fris, 7 dodiultadur uili dó, 7 roimpoighedur rompa dia n-arusaibh budhein asa haithli. Dala Iarla o Birri immorro, docuir techta co Sir Gyi le dá cursun glegeala gnimurrlama, 7 rothairg a ingen mur mnai dó gun a uili maithus le, 7 adubairt nach roibi sa cruinde co comlan fer rob ferr leis do beth aga ingin na Sir Gyi. Dorug Sir Gyi buidechus a anora risin iarla arson a thaburtuis, 7 rodiult don ingin arson ingine Iarla o Berbuic, 7 adubairt co n[d]ingned les 7 lanmaithus in iarla i ngach tennta ina mbeth a cumain a thaburtuis. 7 Tug Gyi da fichit<sup>6)</sup> nobla dergoir do thechtaire in iarla. Conidh i cnairt Sir Gyi o Berbuic a criuibh<sup>7)</sup> brighmura na Britainne conigi sin, *et reliqua*.

6. [306a] Dala Gyi iarum tainic tarais a crichaibh Saxan, 7 docuaidh mur a roibh in ri, 7 refer in rí 7 maithi fircaim failti fri Gyi ar romét a clua 7 a allaidh annsn[a] tirthaibh ciana ina ndeachaidh. Is ann-sin tug righ Saxan ór 7 airged 7 na huili maith archena do Gyi. Docuaidh Sir Gyi iarsin a cenn Iarla

<sup>1)</sup> Several words apparently omitted.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *tri .c.*

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *se .c.*

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *a .d.*

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *s. læch.* *cet* is obviously to be supplied.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. *xl.*

<sup>7)</sup> l. *crichuib.*

o Berbuic, 7 dorinne in t-iarla cona muindtir anoir do Sir Gyi. 7 Docuaidh Sir Gyi iarsin co grianan fíralainn Feilisi, 7 adubairt re: 'Doronusa ilimud gaisgidh 7 gnimechta ar do gradh-so 7 ar l'onoir, a righan', ar-se, '7 comuill do ghelladh dam-sa budesta'. 'Da ndernaind-si sin', ar-si, 'ní dingenta-sa ní budh uilli do goil na do gaiscedh, 7 co déinin<sup>1)</sup> ní ba fer dam-sa co brach thú, acht ní na<sup>2)</sup> beruir gell gaiscidh 7 gnimechta o ridiribh na cruinne co comlan.' Doráidh Sir Gyi: 'ní cusmail co mberuind-si an gell-sin', ar-se, 'uair is imdha ridiri dana, dethcluach isin domun, 7 is docair an geall do breith. 7 Gideth toitfet-sa leo no buaidheochad forra'. 7 Docuaidh iar-sin a cenn a tús<sup>3)</sup> migh-thora,<sup>3)</sup> 7 rocheileabhair doibh, 7 robadur idir óg 7 sen ag diuaire<sup>4)</sup> ina diaigh. Conidh i cuairt Gyi a crichaibh Saxan connicci.

7. Imthusa Sir Gyi iarsin docuaidh roime 'san Ormon, 7 robui ingen óg a n-æntuma in inbaid-sin ag righ Frange co mbuaidh ndeilbhe 7 ndenmusa; 7 tug rí Frange a minna fon ændia cumachtach nach tibradh d'fer i acht an fer doberedh gell gaiscidh in domun<sup>5)</sup> co himlan. Tug immorro rí Frange craidhail giustail teora [la] ar faidhchi dúnaidh remuis na righ a timcill na hingine, 7 gibe acu fa treisi, co fuighedh in n-ingen d'oenmnaí cona huill maithes. Tanice immorro mac do Diuici o Birri an cetla san ngiustail-sin, 7 rotrascrad seiser ridiri rochalma co rourrlum lais. IS ann-sin tanice Sir Gyi co lathair, 7 rotrasgair se mac Dinice o Birri cona each don cet- [306 b] sraccud, 7 rothógsud a muindtir co hathlum, urmaisnech mac an diuice, 7 docuirsit ar sdét ele é, 7 docuaidh aris co dana, dochusach a comdhail Sir Gyi isin cathirghail. Dala in da ridiri rathmura, rouaisli-sin, dobrisidur a slegha slinngera, sithfada fur aroile, 7 tuc Sir Gyi sathudh sanntach sleghi a mullach a ochta 7 a urbruinne ar mac diuice o Birri, gur chlæn siar fura dilait é, 7 gur bris a droim segha, seimighi, slisglégel don t-sháthudh

<sup>1)</sup> l. *deimin*.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *acht mina?*

<sup>3)</sup> Used collectively for both?

<sup>4)</sup> l. *diucaire*.

<sup>5)</sup> l. *domuin?* But in a number of places in the MS. the form *domun*, with the ending written out as here, appears in the gen. sg. Cf. pp. 334 b, 335 b, 337 b, 340 b, 358 a. On the other hand *domuin* is written out on p. 359 b.



sin, 7 fuair bás co bithurrlum. 7 Ro[thairg]<sup>1)</sup> Sir Gyi comrac a haithli in echta-sin, 7 ro diultadur uili é, 7 roimgedur na sluaigh rompa i ngach aird iar mbreith buaidh na giustala do Gyi. Dothairg ri Frangc a ingen mur bancheile do Gyi, 7 rodiult Gyi sin.

8. Dala Sir Gyi iarum dochuaidh se roime san Almain, 7 dochunaic in cathair coitcend, congairech ara cinn .i. Bruidis a hainm-side, 7 robui triath toictech, tromconaich na crich-sin amesc a mortheglaigh ar or na ceidhe co cath linmur. Doraidh triath borbnertmur Bruidisi: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'romarbus mo brathair gan fhocuin, 7 toitfir fein ann'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Ni gan fochuin romarbus é, acht a faghail a ngliaidh 7 a ngiustail, 7 damad treisi do-san domuirbfed misi, 7 tugusa a cumain-sin do-san co torcair lium'. Dala righ Bruidisi iarum docuir se secht cet læch leidmech, lancalma do cathugudh re Gyi cona triar ridiri. Cid tracht rocathaigh Gyi co gæsmur, greannmur, gerarmach risna curadaibh-sin, 7 torcradar uili fo medon læ, 7 tucudh a furend in catha-sin aludh domuin, doleigis sleghe a tæbh Sir Gyi, conar ba tualaing é cumnad na cosaint [307a] do denam dia eis in anam-sin. Conidh i cuairt Gyi co Bruidis conigi sin.

9. Iar forbha an morgnima-sin la Gyi roghluais roime tri fasaib leathna, lanmora na Lumbuirde. Iarna clos sin do Ottun .i. diuce na Lumbairde, docuir se coic<sup>2)</sup> ridire dheg arna nderbadh co minic ar cinn Gyi ina ndesib comdaingni catha. 7 Robui iarla uasal, oireghdha orrtha sin, 7 in drong ele do barunaibh 7 do ridirib. 7 Robadur a n-edurnaighi arcinn Gyi a mbealach cumang coille.<sup>3)</sup> 7 Is amlaidh adubairt na Lumbairdi rena muindtir: in triar ridiri robúi a fochair Gyi do marbudh co mitrocar, 7 Gyi fein do thabairt a laim leo dia pianudh. Dala Sir Gyi dno, ni roibi sechna na sligedh-sin aigi, 7 nír cian dó ag cuartugudh na conuire, co cualaidh sitreach na n-ech isin caillidh, 7 co facaidh cira na ceinnberta. Adubairt Gyi: 'A ridiri uaisle', ar-se, 'cosnaidh sib fein co calma, cruadhchosrach,<sup>4)</sup> uair rofelladh furuibh 7 ata celg romhuib isin coillidh-so'.

<sup>1)</sup> The verb is omitted and I have supplied it conjecturally.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .u.

<sup>3)</sup> Perhaps to be expanded *coilledh*. The form is nowhere written out in this text.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *cruadhchoscrach*.

'Fagaibh sinne', ar siat, 'or nach fuilidh incomruicc. 7 Ota sdét firluath fud, gabh fairsinge 7 fireitech na ferunn, 7 lig edruind e 7 cach'. Doraid Gyi: 'Ar maithes na cruinne co comlan, ní dingenuind-si sin', ar-sé. Cid tracht is ann-sin roeirigh in celg ina ndocum, 7 rocomraicsit co ferrda, feramail, furniata roeile, 7 romarb Gyi dias ridiri co prap, 7 romarb Eront ridiri, 7 ro-trascair ridiri ele, 7 romarbh Uront ridiri, 7 torcair ridire la hUri. 7 Romarbadh Uron 7 Uri isin cathgleo-sin. Is ann-sin [docuaidh]<sup>1)</sup> Sir Gincadh co Gyi i. mac derbrathar diuice Otun, 7 adubairt: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'tabur tú fein, 7 berud-sa tú a laim co hOtun; 7 domarbadh do triar ridiri, 7<sup>2)</sup> [307 b] ní hincomhluind tú fein rium-sa, uair dochim fuil do cuirp ac [c]omsiludh, 7 mina fæmair do gabail muirbfead co firaibeil tu'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Is ferr lium mo marbud', ar-se, 'na beth a laim ag na Lumbardachaib'. Is ann-sin robuail Gyi builli cruaidnertmar cloidhim ar Sir Ginchadh, gur ben leth na feilmi fraille co furtill de, 7 gur gerr in luirech fura gualaind, 7 nir derg ara curp na fora cæmcoluinn. Tug immorro Gyi builli ele dó, gur ben in lamh des aga gualaind de, 7 rotheith roime asa haithli iarna cirrbudh co comurthach, 7 rolen Gyi e, 7 ní rug air, 7 roinnis in ridiri-sin scela do diuice Otun. Tanicc Gyi tarais amesc a muindtiri co mormenmac, 7 fuair marb iad aran conair cetna, 7 nir imigh beo tarais dona coic<sup>3)</sup> ridiri dec-sin acht ænridiri ar letlaim. Dothuirrling Gyi, 7 fuair se Sir Uri 7 Sir Uront marb ara cinn, 7 Sir Eront, 7 becan betha ann. Docuir Gyi Sir Eront tarsna [...]<sup>4)</sup> ara belaib, 7 rofagaib in coillidh co firaibeil, 7 robui fasach firdomuinn aga imteacht aigi. 7 Tarrla ditreabhach fair, 7 robennaigh dó, 7 fochtuis scela de, ca mbid sé. Doraidh in ditreabhach: 'A n-uainges in fasaigh-so bim', ar-se. Doraidh Gyi: 'Annlaicter let in dias ridiri dom muindtir ata marbh aran coillidh-so re da tæbh, 7 dober sdét furtill, firarrachta duid arson do saethair'. 'Doden-sa sin co duthrachtach', ar modh Dé; 7 docuadur aræn man coillidh, 7 tucadur cuirp na ridiri leo, 7 roannlaicedur co hanorach iat. Roimigh Sir Gyi iarum, 7 Sir Eront ara beluib, 7 nir cian do iarum co facaidh in mainistir moradhbul 7 ab 7 comtinol cananach ina dorus. Roiar Sir Gyi a n-anoir Dia

<sup>1)</sup> Verb of motion omitted.

<sup>2)</sup> 7 repeated in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .u.

<sup>4)</sup> One or more words omitted.

anoir<sup>1)</sup> annlaicc[th]i do tabairt don ridiri marbh robui fura beluib, 7 roghell co tibradh luagh a sæthair doibh. 7 Roinnis mur dofhell diuice na Lumbairdhi air, 7 mur domarbadh a muindter. Rogabh [308a] truaighi in comhthínol dó, 7 dogabudur Sir Heront uadha. Conidh amlaidh-sin rofhell Diuici Otun ar Gyi.

10. Dala Sir Gyi iarsin rogluais roime on mainistir, 7 nír cian do con faca modh dilus [do]<sup>2)</sup> Dia ara cinn ara ræn, 7 roleig ara gluinib do Gyi é, 7 roiar dere fair. Tuc immorro Gyi fichit<sup>3)</sup> nobla dó do cinn guidhi fair féin con[a] triar ridiri, uair ba doigh lais co roibhi fein marbh ona gonuibh. Dorug mod De buidechus ara dere o Gyi,<sup>4)</sup> 7 adubairt an sruith: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'an agum-sa gud leigus 7 do cabur do crecht, uair ni fuil isin domhun co himlan liaig cnedh is ferr na me'. Imtus Gyi iarum, roan se dá lá dec aga leighus faris in sruith, 7 ba hogh[s]lan é iarum. Conidh e othrus Sir Gyi conigi sin.

11. Dala in aba agar' fagad Heront, adubairt re gach cruimpir dia coimtinol deich<sup>5)</sup> n-aithfrinn fichet<sup>6)</sup> do rad ar anmain Sir Heront. 7 Adubairt canánach dibh a[g] glacudh Sir Heront: 'Ata in ridiri-so beo fós', ar-sé, '7 leigestur é'. Adubairt in t-ab: 'Is maith adicfuind-si arson a leighus', ar-sé. Cóic<sup>7)</sup> lá 7 tri mí do Sir Heront a n-othrus, 7 ba slan é iarsin. Conidh e othrus Sir Heront connigi sin, 7 *reliqua*.<sup>8)</sup>

12. Imthus Gyi, iar n-ergi dó asa othrus, rogluais roime co dunad cing Poeil, 7 rofer in righ cona theglach failti fris. 7 Roinniss Gyi doibh mur dofhell diuice na Lumbairdi air, 7 mur domarbadh a ridiri leis. Doraidh in righ: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'is let-sa misi cen<sup>9)</sup> comait[h]us, 7 bidh menma maith agud, 7 dober-sa triar ridiri fromtha, feramla, firarrachta duit 7 triar sguiger mur an cetna, 7 dober daetain an seisir-sin d'aradhaibh

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *anot*.

<sup>2)</sup> I insert this because of the dative *Dia*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *xx*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *do Gyi*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *x*.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. *xx*.

<sup>7)</sup> MS. *.u.*, or possibly *.ii*. ('two').

<sup>8)</sup> MS. *rerl*.

<sup>9)</sup> MS. *o*, which usually stands for *con*. The phrase recurs on p. 315a and I have not met it elsewhere. I take it to mean 'without hostility, resistance'. Cf. *comaighthes* 'unfriendliness, hostility'; Meyer, Contributions, p. 430.

arrachta, urunta duid'. Dorug Sir Gyi buidechus in tabartuis-sin risin righ nemdha 7 re cing Poil. 7 Robui Gyi sedal<sup>1)</sup> ann-sin co n-anoir moradhbul.

13. Dala Sir Heront immorro, iar n-ergi asa othrus do adubairt se risin ab 7 risin ccomhtinol: 'Gebud-sa deisi oilitrih [308 b] umum', ar-sé, '7 rachud do lorgairecht mo thigerna; 7 da fhaghar é ina bhethaidh, is maith diltus arson mo *leighus*;<sup>2)</sup> 7 mina fhagar, ní fhuil agum acht guidhi oruib-si a cumain mo leighis'. 7 Tug in t-ab 7 na can[an]aigh ced imteachta dó. Imtus Sir Heront iarum roimigh roime coruigi in crich ina roibi Sir Gyi. Aroili la da roibhi Sir Heront a[c] cuartugudh na crich-sin, tarrla Sir Gyi fair ina trealum catha, 7 sé ag fiadach 7 ag fianchosgur, 7 robúi Sir Heront a[g] gul 7 a[g] geran co bronach. 7 Fochtuis Sir Gyi fochuin a broin de. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Ni fuil feidm agud a fis d'faghail', ar-sé. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Indis scela damh-sa a n-anoir inte rofuluing pais ar ar son'. 'Dodén co derbh', ar Heront. 'A[c] cuartugudh crich 7 cennadhac na cruinne co comcoitecenn atáim ag iarraidh mo thigerna; 7 ma mairinn sé, ní fuil isin domun ænlæch is leidmighi, lancalma na sé; 7 ma thorcuir in trenmili-sin, da fagharsa a fhis ca fuil a lecht 7 a luighi, docholtar in talam lium-sa, 7 sínfed ara múin mhe, 7 dogebh bas mur-sin.' Doraidh Gyi: 'Ca talam duid', ar-se, '7 cia in tigerna robui agud?' Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Saxanach mé', ar-sé, '7 Heront m'ainm, 7 Sir Gyi o Berbuic mo thigerna. 7 Is e diuice na Lumbairdi rofheall oruind, 7 romarb in triar ridiri robamar-ni a farrud Gyi, 7 rohannluicedh dias aguind, 7 roeirgesa iar n-otrus fada, 7 robadur fuindeoga fairsingi, firdoimne fur curp Sir Gyi, 7 roimigh beogonta asan arbach, 7 ní fes damsa in beo no'n marb he, 7 is e-sin adbur mo broin', ar Heront. Doraidh Gyi: 'In tusa Eront?' ar-sé. 'Is mé on', ar Heront. Dothuirrling Gyi co prap, 7 doben a ceinnbert da cenn, 7 dothoirbir teora póg do Heront iarna aithne dó, 7 dotoit taisi 7 tromanmainne orrtha le huilli a luthairi. Dothoguibh Gyi Heront ara cúluib, 7 docuadur [309 a] isin cathraigh iarsin, 7 roceilebuir Gyi don righ, 7 rofha-gaibh imcomarc slainti aigi cona theglach. Conidh i cuairt Sir Gyi a farradh Poil sin.

<sup>1)</sup> *scelad*?

<sup>2)</sup> i. *leighis*, as below?

14. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, rogluais roime cona muindtir, 7 mur docuaidh mur a roibi diuice Milon,<sup>1)</sup> 7 dorinde in diuice-sin anoir 7 urgairdiugudh dó, 7 dotaírg in diuice sin or 7 airged 7 ilimud maithusa do Gyi, 7 níř gab Gyi sin uada. 7 Docuaidh as sin co Plondrus 7 robúi sé ar ti techt[a] a S[as]anaibh,<sup>2)</sup> 7 tarlla oilirthech fair a nderedh lai, 7 fochtuis scela de. 7 Atbert in t-oilirtech: 'Atáit scela agum', ar-se, 'uair ata cocadh 7 cathgléo itir imper 7<sup>3)</sup> Rener 7 diuici Loren, 7 torcair brathair don imper isin cathirgail-sin re diuice Lorén, 7 roairg 7 roinnriadh in t-imper cricha 7 cæmferunn diuice Lorén, 7 is iat-sin mo scela', ar an t-oilirtech. Adubairt Gyi: 'An farum-sa anocht, a óglach Dé', ar-sé, '7 dogebuir proinn 7 tomultus na haidohi innocht a n-anoir Isa'; 7 mur sin an aidhche-sin dóib. Adubairt Sir Gyi ar maidin: 'A Heroint', ar-sé, 'cred i do comurle duinn anosa?' Adubairt Heront: 'Ata mo comurle ullum', ar-sé, 'i. tusa do dhul do cumnadh le diuice Loren, dorinde maith 7 móranoir duit, 7 dothairg<sup>4)</sup> ór 7 airgid 7 ilimud maitusa duit; 7 ber coicait,<sup>5)</sup> ridiri daingin, derbtha, dogluasta d'feruibh fornata firchalma na Fraingce let'. Docinnedh aran comuirle-sin leo. Dala Sir Gyi, rogluais roime, 7 sescad ridiri maræn ris, isin n-Almain a cend diuice Lorén, 7 rothoibrbir diuice Lorén teora pog do Gyi co dil, dichra, tairisi. Doraidh in diuice: 'A brathair gradaigh', arse, 'is maith tangais dom furtacht, uair ni rabusa a cás na a cruoig riam a comór 7 ataim anois.' [309b] Adubairt diuice Loren: 'A Gyi', ar-sé, 'doberim taburtus duid orum fein cona fuil agum do maithus'. Doraidh Gyi: 'Ní fada co coiscfed-sa cocadh 7 cathirgal in imperi dit', ar-sé. Docuadur cum aithfrinn iarsin, 7 docuir in diuice Sir Gyi ar ænbord ris fein isin eglus, 7 docuadur amach asan eglais, 7 dochunnaic Sir Gyi sluaig armtha eidigthi ac techt a timcill na cathrach, 7 fochtuis scela cuidh<sup>6)</sup> iat. Doraidh aroile: 'Sdibhard an imper sud', ar-sé, 'ag techt do gabail na cathrach-so ar diuice Lorén'. Iarna clos-sin do Sir Gyi doshaith da spor isin sdét, 7 docuaidh a comdhail in sdibhaird. Doraidh sdibard inn imper: 'Docim ridiri

<sup>1)</sup> Here something is omitted, or the first *mur* is to be struck out.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *techt artí asanaibh*, with marks of transposition.

<sup>3)</sup> I am not sure that there is any 7 in the MS.

<sup>4)</sup> *Dothairg* in the MS. with capital.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *.i.*

<sup>6)</sup> *i. cuidh*.

arrachta, urunta ac techt inar coinde, 7 sdét faitech, firlúath fai is luaithi d'echaibh na cruinne, 7 is dóigh liumsa is agum anfus in t-ech ud', ar-se. Rogluais in sdibhard co mer, menmach<sup>1)</sup> a coinde Gyi, 7 doshaithgedur na heich a coinne a ceile, 7 tugadur da buille a n-ochtaibh aroile, 7 dotrasgradh in sdibard don tshathadh-sin. 7 Dorugadur in sdibard leo d'ainneoin Sir Gyi, 7 robadur a muinnter a[c] cai 7 ag diucaire ina timcell; 7 rolen Sir Gyi iat, 7 rocathaigedur re cheile co calma, cruadhcoscrach, 7 dobrised aran sdibard cona muindtir la Gyi. 7 Dogab se é fein gu forgla a sluaigh, 7 dorug Sir Gyi leis iat ina cimedheibh crapaillti, cruadhchuibrighti, 7 docuir a prisunaibh iad. Doraidh Gyi re diuice Loren beth co maith re braigidib in imper, 7 comad usuidi les sidh do denum a muindter do chæmna 7 do coimét ar bás 7 ar buaneg. Docuir iarum Sir Gyi techt ar cenn a carad 7 a companach i ngach aird ina rabhudur dia cabur 7 dia cosaint on cathgleo-sin, 7 tangadur cuigi iar-sin ina cathaibh 7 ina cedaib 7 ina cuidechtaibh cathardha as gach aird ina rabhadur. Dala Sir Gy iarum rogabadh [310a] leis na cathracha 7 na caisteoil 7 na cuirtenna comdaingne cloch rogabadh roime sin leisín n-impír do tigerntus diuice Loren. Conidh e cetcogad Sir Gy aran imper connigi sin.

15. Is and-sin dorainic scela in t-imper gur gabadh 7 gur marbadh a muindter le Gyi o Berbuic. Rogab luinde 7 luathferg 7 buinne roda rechta an t-imperi iar clos na scel-sin, 7 rocuir tinol 7 tiumsgudh ara muindter as gach aird ina rabudur. Iar tiacht a muindtiri co hænlathair risin impír docosaíd na mórgnima-sin riu. Adubairt diuice na Pani: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'dober-sa dethcomuirle duit .i. misi 7 Rener diuice na Sision 7 diuice Uadiner do gabail cathrach na Greasmont, 7 gebhum hi 7 do dhenum cimidhi crapaillti, cruadhcuibrighti do diuice o Loren 7 do Gyi o Berbuic, 7 cuirfem ár a muindtiri'. Adubairt in t-impere: 'Is maith in comuirle-sin', ar-se. Tangadur iarum na trí diuici-sin co dana, dasachtach do freastail a timcill cathrach na Greasmont, 7 sluaigh aibhsecha, adbulmora maræn riu. 7 Robúi dno cet læch lanchalma ar sluaighaibh na trí diuice-sin a n-aigid gach duine da roibhi a cathrach na Greasmont. Rogab uamhan 7 imegla diuice o Lorén cona teghlach ar faicsin

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps a compound *mer-menmnach*, though there is a space between the words in the MS. both here and on p. 312a, below.

na sluagh-sin doibh. Doraidh diuice o Loren: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'cred anois do denum?' 'Do denum co maith', ar Gy. Is ann sin rogoir Sir Gyi Sir Heront cuigi, 7 dorindi comuirli ris, 7 adubairt: 'A Sir Heront', ar-se, 'ber-si tri cet ridiri let ina crodh comdaingin cata a timcill,<sup>1)</sup> 7 tabur cath curata, cruadh-cúsech do diuice na Pani, 7 coiscter let adimus 7 uaill 7 ard-aigned diuice na Pani, uair rogoir se treturaigh fhallsa, fín-galach din nan dis,<sup>2)</sup> 7 tuc sé imdergudh 7 aithis duinn. 7 Bed-sa 7 mili ridiri maræn rium ad diaig, 7 a Sir Heront, déna catugudh calma, uair bed-sa ar comgar duit'. Adubairt diuice o Lorén: 'Bet-sa 7 slúagh na cathrach ar chomgar dibh ag ar furtacht, 7 gu- [310 b] idhmid Dia nan uile cumacht do comfurtacht duinn aniugh', ar-se. Tanic immorro Sir Heront a tosuch in catha co fichdha, feramail, forniata, 7 docunnuice se diuici na Pani ac techt ina comdail, 7 dorug aithne air. 7 Adubairt: 'A diuice fhingalaigh, fhealltaig, furmudaig, rofeallais fa do ar mo tigerna 7 orum fein, 7 do deoin Dia tiucfa a oic aniugh duid', ar-sé. Is ann do comraicedur re ceile co niata, naimdighi, 7 co furtren, feramail, firdasachtach, 7 rotrasgradur a ceile asa haithli, 7 roeirgedur co hathlum, uiredrum, 7 ronocht-sad na cloidhmi comurthacha,<sup>3)</sup> 7 rogabsat tuargaint tenedh teinnesnech ar aroile, 7 docuiredh diuice na Pani ar culaibh a sceit le beimennaibh arrachta Heroint. Is ann-sin tangadur drechta dana, dethtapaidh do Lumbardachaibh do cumnad do diuice na Pani; [i]arna fhaicsin-sin do Sir Heront docuaidh co hathlum, uiredrum ara sdét, 7 dorinne in diuice in cetna. 7 Docomraicedur aris co nua, numaigi, nemarrsaid roile, 7 rosechain diuice na Pani in cathlathair do Sir Heront. Dala Heront dno, rogab se ag ledairt 7 ag lanmarbadh na læch Lumbardac. Doraidh diuice na Pani do guth ard, comeglach, crithanach: 'Ata in t-æn-ridiri amain agar leonadh 7 agar ledairt uile', ar-se, 'uair rothoit ar carait 7 ar coiceile uli lais; 7 denaidh calma budesta'. Docuiredh iarsin in cath co calma, curata, 7 dob imda builli brigmur, borbnermtur aga bualadh a sgiath Sir Heront in tansin. Is ann rogab ferg 7 firdhasacht Sir Heront, 7 docruinnghedur a muindter a timcill Sir Heront ann-sin, 7 dorinnedur

<sup>1)</sup> For *ad timchill?*

<sup>2)</sup> *nar n-dis.*

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *comurthachacha.*

muindter diuice na Pani in cetna. 7 Is edh [311a] rothorcuir la Heront aran toruind-sin do muindtir diuice na Páni: cet ridiri 7 fiche<sup>1)</sup> itir gabhail 7 marbadh dith Heront ann. 7 Dobi Heront deich<sup>2)</sup> n-huaire do lo isin cathgleo-sin, 7 ní tarla ris ar in fedh-sin nech nar trascair se co trenchalma no nar marb. Cidh tracht rocruinnighedur na Lumburduig co lancalma, 7 na hadmaindigh<sup>3)</sup> co harrachta a timcill Sir Heront co nar eidir leis a lamh do cur a coim na a cris na a cæimedach la cumgach na trenfer ara muin isin cathirgail. Is ann-sin dorindedh blodha beca, bordbrisdi do sciath Sir Heront, 7 roturnadh 7 dotren-gerradh a mergi maisech mæthsroill, 7 rogerradh in feilm aluind, oraighi robúi a[c] cumdach a cinn isin cathugudh, 7 ní roibhi nert a cosanta aigi na a coiméta fein ag Sir [Her]ont in tan-sin, acht beth ag fulang paisi 7 peannaídi. Is ann-sin docnaidh Sir Gyi isin cat a n-arrthaisc na Lumburdach, 7 rofhagaibh sé Sir Heront ara eis. Is ann-sin docunnaicc Sir Gyi Otun .i. diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 adubairt ris do guth ard, fhollusglan: 'A diuice na fingaile', ar-sé, 'is granna, guaisbertach rofhelluis form 7 romarbuis mo muindtir'. Docuiredur in dias-sin cum a ceile co dian, dasachtach, 7 doronsad comrug fultech, forniata, ffrdasachtach, 7 rotrascrad diuice na Lumbairdi la Gyi isin cath-lathair-sin. 7 Roeirigh in diuice co dasachtach, 7 docuaidh fura sdét, 7 rocomruic arís re Gy, 7 rotrascair Gyi indara fecht co f[311 b]jiraibeil é. 7 Docuaidh arís fura sdét, 7 rotrasgair Gyi in treas<sup>4)</sup> fecht e, 7 docuir slegh trina slinnen iar scoltudh a sceith. Anuair immorro dob ail le Gyi tuirrling do dicennudh in diuice, tangadur mili ridiri luathghnimach, lanchalma Lumbar[d]ach 7 Almainech eturra, 7 dorugadur in diuice leo ó Gyi. 7 Docaithigedur uili ar ænslighi re Sir Gyi, 7 torcair se<sup>5)</sup> ridiri do milib mercalma le Sir Gyi in tan-sin. Robadur immorro<sup>6)</sup> muindter Gyi ar gach tæbh de ag ledairt 7 ag lanmarbadh na Lu[m]burdach. Is ann-sin robrised in cath le Gyi, 7 rotairrngedur na Lumburduigh docum glenna domuin, duaibsigh robui rompa.

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *xx*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *.x̄*, where eclipse is meant by the stroke above the usual sign for *deich*. *.x̄* sometimes appears to mean *deichnemar*.

<sup>3)</sup> l. na *hAlmaindigh*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *treās*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *.6*.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. *āu* (= *autem*?).



7 Robui diuice na Sision 7 iarla Uadiner na Cuiline a ceilg isin glinn-sin cona sluaghaibh, 7 dochunnuice Gyi iat, 7 roinnis dia muintir a mbeth isin ceilg-sin. Doraidh Gyi: 'Dorugudar na Lumbardaigh 7 na hAlmannigh ar ænslighi oruinn', ar-sé, '7 ní fuil conair elaighthi aguind uatha, 7 denaid calmacht ac ar cosaint, 7 eirgem a n-ainm Dia 7 Eoin Baisdi do cur catha orrta sud'. Is ann-sin docuirsitt na catha cechtarrda docum aroile, 7 nír cath catharrda coruigi e, uair is ann-sin fa sanntaigi in sarcomlunn, 7 fa fichmure in faltanus, 7 fa treisi na treinfir, 7 fa calma na curaidh. Is ann-sin doconnuic Sir Gy Rener .i. diuice na Sision, 7 rocomruic ris co discir, dasachtach, 7 rotrasgair don cetbuille e, 7 rogab fainne 7 egruas é iarna trascairt. Tarra immorro Sir Heront 7 iarla Uadiner na Cuiline da ceile, 7 docomraicsitt co seitrech, sircalma, 7 rothoit [312a] an t-iarla a furcenn in comhruc 7 ridiri dia muindtir maræn ris, 7 roba crodha, coscurtach Sir Heront isin cathirgail-sin. Is ann doeirigh diuice Rener asa neoll, 7 docuaidh fura sdéd, 7 rocomruic arís co gaibhtech, greannmur, grainemhail re Gyi. Tug Gyi builli brighmur, borbnertmur don diuice, gur trasgair indera fecht co firarrachta é. Is ann-sin doconnuice Gyi Sir Gilmin ina dochum .i. ridiri crodha, cosgurcalma do m[u]jindtir an imperi, 7 brathair do diuice na Loueine é; 7 robui fedmanntus firuasal aigi on imperi .i. coimét gach furaisi frailli dia raibhi aigi; 7 robúi míl ridire mermenmach, mórdhalach ara teglach budhein ina cipe comdaingen catha ina urtimchill. 7 Is é roba menmarc le Sir Gilmin cona muindtir Sir Gyi do thoitim leo gu lanurlum. Is ann-sin rocomruic Sir Gyi 7 Sir Gilmin roeile co feramail, fedhmlaidir, firarrachta, 7 rothoit Sir Gilmin a furcenn an comruic le beimennaib guasachtacha, grennmura Gyi. Tanicc iarum diuice na Sdragborn annsa cath d'iarraidh Sir Gyi, 7 sluagha aibsecha, adbulmora ina urtimcill, 7 ní roibi do sluaghaibh linmura na Lumbairdi, na d'feruibh arrachta, irgalacha na hAlmaine, ænlamh fa crodha coscur a cathaibh 7 a comlannaibh na'n diuice-sin. 7 Rogab uaman 7 imegla Sir Gyi roime iarna beth teora la 7 teora aidhci gan biadh, gan digh, gan colladh, ina eidedh. Docuir Sir Gyi in tan-sin techta uadha co cathraigh na Greasmont cum diuice Loren d'iarraidh furtachta fair. Adubairt diuice Loren: 'Cibe guasacht no gabudh ina fuil Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'ní ferr leis cobur no comfurtacht d'faighail na lium-sa a tabairt dó'; 7 rogluais iarum co prap, primurrum 7 tri míl

ridiri mermenmach, móraicenntach maræn ris. Cidh tracht is ann rogreagradur<sup>1)</sup> na catha cechtarda crechtaidbli-sin a ceile. Dala Gyi dno nír miadh 7 nír maisi 7 nír moraignedh lais cath aga cothugudh 7 aga cunnmail ina agaid, 7 roeirigh a luindi leoghain, 7 a neim [312b] natrach, 7 a cruas curadh, 7 a menma miledh 7 a airsighecht erradh, gur eirigh a lon irgaile uasanail,<sup>2)</sup> 7 docuir a clú isin cath, 7 robris fur na Lumbardachaibh co lancalma 7 ar na hAlmainnechaibh co hurrlum, 7 docuir a n-ár isin n-irgail-sin, 7 rogabadh diuici 7 iarlaidhi 7 baruin 7 ilimud do maithibh 7 do moruaislibh in tsluaigh. 7 Tanice Sir Gyi tarais co cathraigh na Greasmont co mbuaidh coscair 7 commaidhmi, 7 co nelaibh<sup>3)</sup> imdha, 7 co n-ilimud gacha maithusa. 7 Adubairt Sir Gyi risin diuice braighdi an imperi do coimét co maith, uair 'is iad shailmid d'faghail sidha duind fós on imper'. Conidh é-sin an treas cath docuir Sir Gyi ar muindtir an imperi.

16. Is and robui in t-imper lá in morcatha-sin ina cathraigh budhein, 7 rí na Hungaire maræn ris, 7 cluithechi fithli aga imirt acu. 7 Dochunncadur Sir Tirri, mac iarla Aimbri, ina ndochum, 7 cloidhemh claslethan, comurthach nochta ina laim, 7 fuindeoga fairsingi, firdoimni fura curp, 7 fuil ac siledh 'na srothaibh re slesaibh a curp, 7 a sciath ina blodhuibh brisdi fura thæbh, 7 se co migné moir fair. Doraidh Tirri: 'A thigerna', ar-sé, 'gidh subhach, suilbir atai-si, is duaithni, doaitennta ata do muindter, uair ní mairenn da ndecheidh do chogud 7 do cathudh re diuice Loren gan gabail no gan marbadh acht misi nama, 7 rotromloitedh diui[c]e Otun 7 ní mór maires de, 7 dogabadh diuice Rener 7 iarla Uadiner. 7 Is se Sir Gyi o Berbuic doroine na gnima-sin uile, uair ní blaisenn betha nech ara mbuailenn beim na builli, 7 ní claidhfidis fir in talman tromoidigh ar los nirt na nidhecais é. Iar clos na scel-sin don imper, rogab luinde 7 luathferg é, 7 docuaidh a ciall 7 a conn ar nemfni uad. Doraidh in t-imper: 'Tuigim', ar-se, 'fan ændia docum nem 7 talman nach anadh co brach co ngabur cathair na Creasmont, 7 co crochar diuice Loren 7 Gyi o Berbuic'. Docuir in t-imper tinol 7 tím-sugudh ar sluaighaibh na himperechta uili co hænlat hair [313a] 7 rogluais leo iarum cum cathrach na Greasmont. Tanic immorro

<sup>1)</sup> l. *rofreagradur*.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *uas a anail*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. not quite clear; l. *co n-edalaibh?*

Sir Gayer .i. mac mermenmach robui agan imper, 7 iarla usal ele maræn ris, 7 coic cet<sup>1)</sup> ridiri rechtaigenntach, robregh[d]a roim na sluaghaib do fhechain na cathrach; 7 docuireadh coic mili<sup>2)</sup> ridiri ina ndiaigh-sin da cothgudh, 7 da connmail co daingin, dogluasta, 7 coic mili<sup>2)</sup> ele mur bun doibh-sein, 7 tri mili<sup>3)</sup> ina ndiaigh-sin, uair robadur tri mili dec co leth a coimed da ceile a tosach na conaire, 7 an<sup>4)</sup> t-imper co n-ilmud sluaigh ina ndiaigh-sin. Is ann-sin dochuncadur lucht cathrach na Greasmont na sluaigh aidhbli, ilardha ina ndochum, 7 rogab uamhan 7 imegla iat aga faicsin. Docuir diuice Loren a trealam catha uime, 7 dochuaidh ara ech, 7 roimigh mur a roibhi Gyi, 7 roinnis na scela-sin dó. Doraidh Gyi risin diuice: 'Coimét-sa in cathair co hinill', ar-se, '7 rachad-sa a comdhail na sluag', 7 mile ridiri maræn ris. Dala Gyi dono, docuaidh ina comdhail-sin co prap, primescaid, 7 dochunnuicc Gyi trian troigthech, trencalma ac techt andiaigh na coic<sup>5)</sup> cet ridiri robui ar tosach in tromthinoil-sin. Is ann-sin dochunnuicc Sir Gyi mac an imper ac techt, 7 dochuaidh ina coinne co ceimdirech, 7 doronsad comrac calma, coscarthach roeroile, 7 rotasgradh Sir Gayer, 7 rogabadh é asa haithli 7 tri cet da muinntir maræn ris, 7 torcair in da cet ele leis dibh. Docuaidh Sir Gyi leis na braigdib-sin sa cathraigh da coimét, 7 dochuaidh iar-sin a comdhail in t-shluaigh ceth[a], 7 ní fachaidh se enni do thæbh in tíre in tan-sin acht sluaigh eidighthe, armtha in cathaighthe. Iarna clos don imper gur gabhadh a mac, rogab bron 7 dubhachus e, 7 tangadur in tromshocraidi trencalma-sin ar ænshlighi docum Sir Gyi iarna aithne doibh. 7 Doferudh cath fuilech, [313 b] fergach, furniata eturra, 7 gerb imdha læch leidmech, lancalma isin cath-sin, rob é Sir Gyi 7 Sir Heront rob ferr lam ar gach tæbh acu. 7 Ger cumung do chách isin cathugudh-sin, robúi fairsingi 7 fireitech fútha na ndis. Is ann-sin roluid imud na lamh lancalma forra, 7 ba cruaidh doibh in tan-sin, 7 robui tosach marbthha ar sluaighaibh cathrach na Greasmont in tan-sin. Tanic diuice Loren tri mili<sup>6)</sup> ridiri amach asin cathraigh in tan-sin do cabur Gyi. Tarrla Sir Tirri, mac iarla Aimbri, foran diuice in tan-sin,

1) MS. .u. c.

2) MS. .u. m.

3) MS. .m.

4) MS. An.

5) MS. .u.

6) MS. .m. For the construction (without preposition or conjunction)

cf. pp. 314a, 324a, 330a, below.

7 doronsad comrucc feramail, firneimnech, 7 dotrascradh in diuice le Sir Tirri, 7 roerigh co luath, 7 robuail beim brighmur ar Sir Tirri, 7 is fada, fírbuan dorug a uilligi<sup>1)</sup> ann. Docruinnighedur drechta dana, dofuingling do milib mercalma, mordhalacha a timcill diuice Lorén, 7 robui ag fulang paisi 7 pennuidi, 7 docrecht-nuighedh co crolinntech e, 7 ní raibhi nert a cosanta aigi. Docunnuicc Sir Gyi in guasacht 7 in gabud ina roibhe in diuice, 7 docuaidh da furtacht, 7 romarbh cethrar ridiri do ceitri beimennaibh brigmura bais a timcill an diuice. Robui dono ridiri mermenmach<sup>2)</sup> ag marbudh 7 ag mugudh, a[g] ledairt 7 a[g] lanmarbudh in diuice, 7 rotrascuir asa dilait é, 7 robuail ar lar é, 7 dob ail leis a dicennudh. 7 Tanic Sir Guy co lathair in læchbuailti-sin, 7 tug se builli brighmur don ridiri co nderna da ordain certa, cudruma de d'ænbeim, 7 docuir Sir Gyi iarum in diuice fura sdét. Doraidh in duine<sup>3)</sup> re Gyi: 'Ataim-si teinn, tromgæta, 7 ní fétuim cumnad na comfurtacht duid-si', ar-sé, '7 dob fer lium co ndechtha isin cathraigh con do muindtir, uair ní fhuilmid coimlin catha doibh súd, 7 ní cubaidh rinn ar faghail a n-aisgi'. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Dodhén-sa do toil-si arsin, a tigerna', ar-se. Docuadur le cheile sa cathraigh iar-sin. Doraidh in t-imper rena muindter in cathair do toghail co dana, dasachtach. Tangadur immorro sluagh in imper ar doirrsibh in duna[i]dh, 7 rob imdha mergi alaind, examail ar doirrsib na cathrach, 7 rogabudur ag toghail 7 ag trenlegadh na múr 7 na mballud. Rogabsadur lucht na cathrach [314a] ag cosaint co calma, cruaidhnertmur .i. drem d'ibh le gannibh gera, greannmura, 7 dream ele le soigdibh srubgera, seghmura, 7 drong le gunnaibh gaibtecha, guasachtaca, 7 foirind ele le clochuibh tairthecha taball, 7 furinn ele re slegaibh slinnletna, snasmine; 7 drong ele le leccaibh lanmora 7 le murliagaibh mora, mileta aga tilgen to mullaibh na morcathrach, 7 na huili arm diuraic[the] archena. Cuig la dec doibh fur in abairt 7 fur a nedfhuallann<sup>4)</sup> sin gan sidh, gan saime, gan socracht, 7 is ed torchair la Gyi 7 la Heront aran fedh-sin .i. cet<sup>5)</sup> marcach mermenmach 7

<sup>1)</sup> *auilligi*; reading uncertain.

<sup>2)</sup> I. *mer menmach*? But this time there is less clearly a space in the MS.

<sup>3)</sup> I. *diuice*.

<sup>4)</sup> *edfhuallann* = *étualang*?

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .c.

mili troightech tréncalma, 7 nír comairem cred torchair la sluaghaibh na cathrach o sin amach. Tanicc dono cara cairde-mail, carthanach co Gyi do sluaghaibh an imperi co hincleith, 7 adubairt fris: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'ata scel maith agum duid, uair rachaidh an t-imper a marach co moch coic cet<sup>1)</sup> ridiri gan arm, gan eidedh, annsa furais fhiadhaigh, 7 cullach cuibfhiaclach arna brath<sup>2)</sup> dó innti, 7 bidh-si, a Gyi, lín a basgaidh isin furais o aidhchi, 7 dena do toil fein don imper'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'In scel-sin', ar-se, 'dober-sa mili plata d'ór alaind, athle[g]tha duid'. Doraidh in fer braith: 'Cunnaibh-si misi agud no co nderbuir sud, 7 mina faghair na fhirinde é, cedaighim ma riadhadh duid'. Is ann-sin docuaidh Sir Gyi, Sir Heront, 7 aentriar ridiri maræn rú a cenn an diuice, 7 se ina seomra ag imirt fhitchle co fathach, firglicc; 7 robennaigh dó, 7 roindis co mbeth in t-imper co huaingech isin furais ar maidin. Iar clos na scel-sin don diuice, roeirigh ina shesum co prap, 7 dothoirbir teora pog do Sir Gyi. 7 Adubairt: 'Logh damh, a læchmili<sup>3)</sup>, do techt le techtairecht cugum', ar-sé: 'nach mé docuaidh ad dochum'. Doraidh Gyi: 'Rachud-sa ann súd arcinn in imper, 7 dober lium d'ais no d'ecin é do denum sidha rit-sa'; 7 romol in diuice in comuirle-sin. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, rogluais roime dia thigh osta, 7 iar tiacht tosaigh na haidhci roimigh Sir Gyi asan cathraigh amach co tai, tost- [314 b] adhach 7 mili ridiri maræn ris, 7 docuadh<sup>3)</sup> san [f]urais, 7 docuadur ainn<sup>4)</sup> na tulcha robúi innti. Annsa maidin iarum docunnuic Sir Gyi an t-imper ac techt san furais co n-uathad sluaigh uime .i. coic cet<sup>5)</sup> ridiri gan arm, gan eidedh, d'uaislibh 7 d'armaithibh<sup>6)</sup> a muindtiri. Doraidh Sir Gyi rena muindtir: 'Ata in t-imper cugainn', ar-se, 7 atámid-ni idir é 7 a muindtir, 7 ní fuil cumachta ar dul bhuaind, 7 denaidh-si tapadh maith, a ridiri crodha', ar-se. Is ann-sin rofhech in t-imper seocha, 7 dochunnaicc na sluaigh armtha, eidighthi ar techt ina timceall. Doraidh in t-imper: 'Romairnedh 7 roma-lartadh sinn do Sir Gyi o Berbuicc', ar-sé, 'uair docim-si Sir Gyi guna muindtir ag techt inar ndochum'. Is ann-sin docuaid

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .u. c. On the construction cf. note 6 to p. 313b, above.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *breth*?

<sup>3)</sup> l. *docuaidh* or *docuadur*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *cu inn*; cf. 318b, below.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .u. c.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *ardmaithibh*.

Sir Gyi roim na muindtir a n-arrthais an imper, 7 cræb oliua ina laim mur chomurtha sidha. 7 Doraidh Sir Gyi ac techt co lathair dó: 'Na tairgedh ænduine aguibh cosaint na comnadh do denum do muindtir an imper', ar-se, '7 da nderna, benfad-sa a cenn de'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Gu rob Dia do betha, a imperi uasail, urrunta', ar-se, '7 ata fledh urrlum, inchaithme ag diuice na Lobeine duit, 7 tarra da tócaithem 7 do dhenum sidha ris, 7 dobera se é fein guna uili maithus duid'. Is ann-sin tangadur an mili marcach robúi fare Gyi co lathair, 7 cræb sidha a laim gach æinfir dibh, 7 rofurail Gyi umla 7 anoir do denum don imper, 7 dorindedur amlaidh. Adubairt Sir Gyi risin imper: 'Eirgem don cathraigh budesta', ar-se, 'uair ní fhuil nert agud gun techt lium gac conuir is ail'. Adubairt in t-imper: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'da tugtha-sa do daingin dam nach fellfaidh form, co rachaind let'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Tuingim', ar-se, 'fan fer rofuluing pais tarcenn in cinidh dæna: nach egal duit ænni isin cathraigh úd'. Is ann-sin rothuirling in t-imper, 7 roiadh a dhi laim im braiged Sir Gyi, 7 rotoirbir teora pogh co dil, díchra, deth- [315a] tairisi dó, 7 adubairt asa haithli-sin: 'A ridiri crodha, cosgurthach, diadha, dercach, dethbertach, rachad-sa let budesta'. Docuadur 'san cathraigh iarum, 7 ní roibi senoir spalmach, na ogh anbann, anæsmur, na curaidh crodha, coscartach, na læc leidmech, lancalma, na milid menmnach, morgnimach, na ainnir alainn, ilcrotha isin cathraigh uili, na derna umla 7 anoir 7 urgairdiugudh don imper 7 do Gyi. Dochuadur iarsin co palas in diuice, 7 dofreasladh 7 dofritholad in t-imper cona muindtir la Gyi do rogha gacha bidh 7 gacha dighi, 7 ní tanic in diuice cucu ind aidhci-sin. Dala in diuice iarna marach roeirigh ar maidin, 7 rosgail do braighdib in imperi,<sup>1)</sup> 7 adubairt riu dul na rogha conuir, 7 roerb forra grasa d'iarraidh do aran<sup>2)</sup> imper; 7 dorugsat na braighdi uili buidechus risin diuice. Dala na mbraigid iarum, roiaradur an diuice leo a cenn an imper, 7 docuaidh co hurrlum, 7 roben na hédaighi romaisecha sida de acht amain ænleine shremnaigi sroill re grian a geilcnis, 7 dochuaidhitir cach a fiadhuse an imper, 7 rolig a glún des 7 clé fai, 7 rocrum a fiadhuse an imperi. Adubairt an diuice: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'teim<sup>3)</sup> fein fod grasaibh, 7 rotuilles bás

<sup>1)</sup> MS. in inn imperi.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. iar an.

<sup>3)</sup> Should we read *táim*, or is this *téim* for *téighim*, I come?

d'faghail buaid, uair is me romarbh Sir Sadon .i. do derbrathar, 7 doberim mhe fein *cen* comaithe duid, 7 dena do bail fein dim festa', ar-se. Adubairt Sir Gayer, mac an imperi: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'tabur cairt a shidha don diuice, uair is fer crodha, cos-garthach, firinech, firglic e, 7 dorindedh an ecoir air'. Adubairt diuice Rener: 'Dena súd, a tigerna', ar-se, 'uair is coir romarbh se mac do brathar, 7 gebe aderadh na budh fhír, dorachaind-si da suidhiugudh air'. Adubairt iarla Uadiner: [315 b] 'Dena siud, a tigerna', ar-se, 'uair nír tuill in diuice andligedh na ecoir do denum air; 7 is cara dam-sa riam é, ge taim anois ina agaid; 7 mina dernair sidh ris co lúath, rachad-sa tar m'ais co cathraigh na Cuiline, 7 cuirfed dirmada dethsluagh ar ænslighi, 7 dodhen cogudh rit-sa a comluadur diuice na Lobeine'; 7 nír labuir in t-imper risin re-sin. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'comuill in gelladh tugais dam-sa isin furais. 7 In tuigidh fein curob fada ata in diuice ara gluinibh 7 co fedfadh sé gan beth amlaidh? Uair is treisi ann-so é na tu-sa, a tigerna: 7 doberim fom breithir, mina tucair cairt a sidha co luath dó, co n-ingen-sa díth 7 dochar duit fein 7 dod muindtir'. Doraid an t-imper: 'Is berthha don diuice a buidechus don ændia dorinde nem 7 *thalmain* an lá doconuicc-se tu-sa, a Sir Gyi', ar-se; '7 coimeollad-sa mo gealladh duid-si; uair mathaim don diuice marbadh in ænduine rob annsa lium rotharail *talmain* riam .i. Sir Sadóg, mac mo der-brathar, 7 doberim cairt a sidha do'. Is ann-sin roeirgedur na sluaigh uili ina sesam, 7 tugadur tri gartha bennacht don imper trit in trocuire-sin dorinne se aran diuice. 7 Roimpoigedur na sluaig ar æ[n]slighi a n-aigidh ar Sir Gyi, 7 tugadur gartha bennacht dó, 7 adubairt d'aithescc ænfr: 'A ridiri crodha, cos-cartach, 7 a treinmílid firtalchair,<sup>1)</sup> is dod gaiscedh-sa 7 dod gnimecht, dod gais 7 dod glicus tanic in sidh ud do denum'. Doclos scela na sídha-sin dona slugaibh robúi a timchill na cathrach amuigh. Tanic iarum Oton, .i. diuice na Lumbairdi, a cenn an imper co luinne 7 co luathfheirg, 7 adubairt: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'is ecoir doronais sidh risin da treturach is fallsa 7 is furmudaigh ata annsa doman uile .i. diuice na Lobeine 7 Sir Gyi o Berbuicc'. Iarna clos sin do Sir Gyi, dodhun a dorn co dethtapaid, 7 robuail in<sup>2)</sup> [316 a] diuice ara sroin, 7 rodoirt

<sup>1)</sup> Expansion doubtful. Perhaps *fir-talmáidhe* or *firt-dlaind*.

<sup>2)</sup> *in* is repeated in the MS.

a fhuil co firaibeil, 7 rotrascair co talmain é. Rob ail leiss a bualadh arís, 7 roiar in t-imper mur athcuinge air gan a bualadh in builli. ‘Dober-sa in athcuingi-sin duid-si gan ei-sin na duine ele do bualadh aniugh’, ar-sé. Doraidh Sir Gyi: ‘Rofell siud fa dhó fos orum gan adhbur’, ar-se, ‘7 co ced do Dia ní liged sin gan díghailt fos’, ar-se. Is ann-sin dopogadur cách a cheile don da slugaibh-sin tri met a luthaire ar son na [sídh]-sin.<sup>1)</sup> Conidh amlaidh-sin fa fuin don cogudh idir an t-imper 7 diuice na Lobeine. Doraidh diuice Rener na Sision co tiubradh sé ingin diuice na [Lo]beine 7 [gur] maith leis beth ana cairdis, 7 dorindedh in to[ch]marc-sin. 7 Tug an t-imper ingin mic derbrathar a athar mur mnai do diuice na Lobeine, 7 dogell inne mór 7 tiggerntus le, 7 dorindedh in clemnus-sin. Doraidh Sir Gyi co mbeth fein ag imthecht. ‘Na bidh’, ar diuice na Lobeine, ‘uair dober-sa in cathair-si duid 7 leth mo thigerntuis, 7 na fag me.’ Dorug Sir Gyi budechus, 7 nir gabh sin.

17. Dala an imperi iar ndenum na sídh-sin 7<sup>2)</sup> an clemnus-sin dó, doceileabur se do diuice na Lobheine, 7 roimigh roime Sir Gyi maræn ris. Im[thusa] diuice na Lobeine, robidh caicidhis gan biadh, gan dig, gan colladh do cumaid Sir Gyi do imthecht uadha, 7 is bec romair de dia serc 7 dia shirgradh. An tan dono dorainice an t-imper san Almain, 7 Sir Gyi maræn ris, 7 dotaairg an t-imper cathracha 7 caisteoil 7 pair[c]inna 7 furaisi fraille fadhaigh do Sir Gyi, 7 co tibrad tiggerntus diuice dó, 7 co tiubrad ilimud oir 7 innmus oir 7 innmus 7 na huile thoicci dó.<sup>3)</sup> 7 Rodiult Sir Gyi do gabail, 7 doceilebuir don imperi asa haithli.

18. Imthus Sir Gyi dono rogluais roime, 7 ní rug sé do muindtir les acht æncet ridiri fromtha, feramla d-uaislibh na nAlmainech, 7 rogluais roime laim re heochuirimlibh na mara moraidhble con n-accaidh in ænluing n-adhbulmoir con n-imud gacha maithusa iar ngabail cuain, 7 fochtuis Sir Gyi scela [S16 b] dib. Rofreagair fer dána, dethth[e]angthach dibh, 7 adubairt: ‘Tangamair-ni o cathraigh Consantinnoble, 7 is é fath fa

<sup>1)</sup> *sídh* is supplied conjecturally. There is no gap in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> 7 is repeated in the MS.

<sup>3)</sup> The MS. is obviously corrupt.



tangamar .i. in Sabdan do tigerntus<sup>1)</sup> in imperi Gregaigh 7 do marbadh a muindtiri a cathaib 7 a comlunnaib, 7 ni fuil da tigerntus agan imperi gan gabail don t-Sabhdan fair acht cathair Consantinnobile amain. 7 Atá in Sabdan cona sluaghaibh ag techt dia gabhail, 7 tangamair-ne furinn luing ann-so d'iarraidh inaid ecin a fuidmis sidh 7 socracht diar mbethugudh, 7 tugamar rét ecin d'ar maithus lind ann-so, 7 is iat-sin ar scela-ne', ar an t-oglach; '7 denaidh-si for mbail fein dinn budesta'. 7 Robui namhan 7 imegla aran furinn. Docuaidh dono Sir Gyi roime fon tír, 7 rofostaigh se da cet<sup>2)</sup> ridiri ele a cenn a roibhi aigi, 7 docuaidh coruigi in luing cetna. 7 Adubairt risin furinn in long do deisiugudh, 7 co caithfidis dul leis a fritheing na conaire cetna co Consantinnobile. Conidh i cuairt Sir Gyi san Almain connigi sin.

19. Dala Sir Gyi iar-sin docuaidh isin luing cona tri cet ridiri, 7 furinn na luingi maræn ris. 7 Tugadur sruthleim sanntach, sircalma tri srothaib na seofhairrgi, 7 tri gæthaibh gaibhtecha, greannmura na glasfhairrgi, 7 robadur caicidís ar muir re moranfadh, 7 rogabatur cuan cluthar, comdaingin a cathraigh Consantinnobile. 7 Dotobadur<sup>3)</sup> ardshuaitchenntus na Saxanach .i. mergi Sin Seoirsi, os cinn na luingi. Is ann-sin robúi in t-imperi ar taidhlib in duna[i]dh ag atach an duilem im furtacht d'faghail asin ecin ina roibi, 7 dochunnuic sé in long luchtmur, lanmor, 7 suaithcenttus Sin Seoirsi arna togbail innti. 7 Docuir techta uadha d'faghail scel, 7 do cur failti risna Saxancaibh, 7 da tabairt ina comhdail fein. Roimigh in techtaire coruigi in luing, 7 rofiarfaigh scela do lucht na luingi. Roeirigh [Sir Gyi] na sesam 7 adubairt: 'Ridir[e] Saxanach atá ann-so', ar-sé, '7 Sir Gyi o Barbuicc a ainm, 7 atait tri cet ridiri mer, menmach, móraicenttach ina fhochair iar tæcht do cumnad don imper'. Tug immorro Sir Gyi guna sgharloide don techtaire, 7 roimigh roime mur a roibhi in t-imper, [317a] 7 roinnis na scela-sin dó. Iarna clos sin don inper<sup>4)</sup> rofech suas cum Dia, 7 doruc a budechus-sin ris. 7 Adubairt: 'Mase Sir Ghy o

<sup>1)</sup> Something omitted; perhaps *gabhail*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .c.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *dothógbadur*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *imper*.

Berbuic ata ann súd', ar-sé, 'ní fuil isin domh[un æn-]<sup>1)</sup> ridiri is ferr lamh.' 7 Adubairt an t-imper re lucht na cathrach dul a prosesiam a n-arrthaisc Sir Gyi. Is ann-sin tângadur lucht gacha heglusa don cathraigh co tapraibh 7 co priceduibh 7 co lampaibh lansoilsi, co cloguibh, co mbachlaibh, co minnuib; 7 sluaigh na cathrach co n-ethaigib somaisecha sidha 7 orshnaith, 7 an rí co coroin cengailti, clochbuadhaigh cumdaigh fura cenn, 7 æs ciuil na cathrach a comseinm itir orgán 7 gitart 7 galltrumpa 7 tabur 7 fhedan 7 cruithi 7 clairsigh 7 na huili ceol archena. 7 Docuadur uili mur-sin a n-arrthaisc Sir Gyi, 7 rofersad fircain failti fris, 7 rothoirbir in t-imper teora póg co dil, dichra, dethtairisi dó, 7 rogabh ar laim e, 7 docuir an lámh ele fona braigid, 7 is mur-sin doruc in t-imper leis é isin palas rigdha, 7 docuir an t-imper Sir Gyi ara gualaind budhéin do caithem a coda. Rorordaigh in t-imper iarom seomra uasal do derugudh do Sir Gyi cona muindtir, [7] gach ænni da n-iarfaidis do tabairt doib. Is ann-sin docuaidh in t-imper le Sir Gyi coruigi in seomra. Doraidh in t-imper iarum: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'cuirim mo cumairci ort, uair robhen an Sabdan mo tiggerntus uili díim acht in cathair-so namá; 7 ata se ag techt da gabail orum, 7 dotoitedar da fichit<sup>2)</sup> mili a n-ænlo do[n] muinnter leo, 7 ní fuil do cloind agum acht æiningen, 7 is i is oigri orum, 7 dober do mnái duit-si hi, 7 cosain mo thir 7 mo thiggernt[us] duit fein.' Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Ní do thabairt mna tanag-sa, acht do cumnad let-sa, 7 dodhen mo dicill duit, 7 gabaim do cumairci cugum'. Et níir cian do Gyi mur-sin iar n-imtecht don imper uadha in tan dochuala gair 7 greadhan eidhmi 7 acainti ar fud na cathrach, 7 docuir Gyi techta uadha d'faghail scel, 7 is ed adubairt nech ris: 'Tanice Ambrail, darub ainm Coscras .i. mac derbrathar athar don t-Sabdan, 7 rí na Turcach, co mili Turcach do gabail na cathrach-so; 7 roshuidhsitt [317b] ina thimeill'. Iarna clos sin do Sir Gyi adubairt rena muindter a n-eidhedh do cur umpa, 7 crodacht do denum; 7 docuaidh Sir Gyi asin cathraigh amach na<sup>3)</sup> tri cet<sup>4)</sup> ridiri, 7 robui fein a n-arrthaisc na sluaigh, 7 tue se cath dithac, dána, dofrestail fona dethlæchaib. 7 Rocomruic Sir Gyi 7 Coscran reoile, 7 docuir Sir Gyi slegh co seitreach,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. indistinct.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .xx. m.

<sup>3)</sup> l. 7 na. or cona?

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .c.

sircalma tri sciath Coscraim 7 trina craidhi co cudruma, 7 rothuirrling Gyi fair, 7 roben a cenn de. 7 Docuir techta leisín cenn cum cing Heirrneis darb ainm in t-imperi, 7 ní fuair riam na iarum taburtus ba ferr leis dh'faghábail na sin. Tarraia rí na Turcach da cheile isin cath 7 Sir Heron[t], 7 docomraicsit co calma, curadhcuisech, 7 rothoit rí na Turcach a fúrcenn in comruic la beimennaibh agmura, arrachta Heront. 7 Dotorcair se cet<sup>1)</sup> Eirristineach le Gyi sul tainic medhon læ in la-sin, 7 secht cet<sup>2)</sup> 7 da milli tareis medhoin læ. Teora la 7<sup>3)</sup> teora aidhchi dobi in cath-sin aga cur le Gyi. Dala Escladata .i. ridiri laidir do muindtir in t-Sabhdain rofagaibh se in cath, 7 sleg trina curp 7 leth a cinn ina fegmuis, 7 docuaidh se mur<sup>4)</sup> an Sabhdan. 7 Adubairt: 'Ata drochscel agum duid, a tigerna', ar-sé, 'uair do brathair,<sup>5)</sup> 7 docunnac-sa a cenn<sup>6)</sup> aga buain de. 7 Romarbadh rí na Turcach, 7 ní táinic béo dod muinnter acht misí amain, 7 dogebh bás annsan uair-sí'. Doraid an Sabhdan, 'Dofuaradur sin tinol tromsluaig ecín', ar-se. Doraidh in ridiri: 'Fuaradur', ar-se, 'i. ridiri Cristaidhe darub ainm Sir Gyi o Berbuic, co tri cet<sup>7)</sup> ridiri maræn ris'. Doraidh in Sabdan: 'Tuingim-sí fona deibh', ar-se, 'co ngebha misí in cathair congairech-sin co cenn caicidisi, 7 co crochfa me in t-imper-sin 7 Sir Gyi an æncroich'. Is ann-sin rothoit in ridiri tuc na scelasín leis, 7 dofuair bas. Dala Sir Gyi o Berbuicc immorro, tanice se isin cathraigh iar mbuaidh coscar 7 commaidhmi co n-edalaib imda lais, 7 robui se tuirrsech on tegmail cona muindter a haithli in catha iar mbeth tri la 7 tri haidheí a cur in catha gan biadh, gan digh, gan colladh. 7 Tugsud lucht na catrach tri garta bennacht dó iar-sin.

20. [318 a] Dala an imper immorro, adubairt sé nach roibhi sa domun æncerd rob annsa les na fiadhach 7 fiancos[c]or, — '7 atáim re ré cian 7 re haimsir fada nar lamhus dul tar dorusbel na cathrach-so amach d'uaman 7 d'imegla in t-[S]abdain 7 na

<sup>1)</sup> MS. 6. c.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. 7 c.

<sup>3)</sup> *teora la* 7 repeated in the MS.

<sup>4)</sup> Supply *arobhi*?

<sup>5)</sup> Something omitted. Supply *domarbadh*?

<sup>6)</sup> MS. *caenn*.

<sup>7)</sup> MS. *tri .c. c.*

Turcach, no co tainic Sir Gyi dom comfurtacht. 7 Rachad amarach isin furais do t-sheilg 7 do fiadhach, 7 bed caicidis isin furais, 7 beth ænach 7 urgairingudh<sup>1)</sup> againn innti frisin re-sin'. Iar tiacht an læ iarna marach docuadur san furais, 7 rogab drong dib ac fiadhach fur muir le lintaibh fur iascach; 7 drong ele le seabchaib ac fiadach fur enaib, 7 drong ele ag fiadhach le conuib 7 le lintaibh ar damaibh allta 7 ar cullaib cuibflaclacha 7 ar paitib primluatha 7 ar na huili<sup>2)</sup> fhiadhach archena. 7 Is annsin docuaidh ida eda a cenn sdibaird an imper, — Sir Morgad ainm in sdibaird, — uair rogab furmud fíchmiscnech re Sir Gyi é arson mur dothaig an t-imper a ingen do bancheile dó, uair<sup>3)</sup> serc siradbul acan sdibhard ar ingen inn imperi. Dala Sir Morgaduir robui se aga smuaintingudh cinnus do denum<sup>4)</sup> se aimles Sir Gyi, 7 tanic se mur aroibi Sir Gyi isin furais, 7 adubairt ris: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'ní tuillinn am curp na am coluinn mét mo grada furt; 7 atait cuirlinna 7 caisteoil agum, 7 fonn 7 feronn 7 ór 7 airged 7 na huili maith archena; 7 is duid-si uili dob ail lium a cumus 7 a caithem do thabairt. 7 Tarra lium sa cathraigh mur a fuil ingen an imper, 7 imrem fitcell ina farradh, 7 tiucfam arís a cenn an imper, uair ní fuicfe se in furais isin sechtmuin-so.' Teit iarum Sir Gyi isin cathraigh lesin sdibard mur a roibi ingen an imper, 7 docuir Sir Gyi tri cluithci aran sdibard a cetoir. Doráidh in sdibard re Sir Gyi: [318b] 'An<sup>5)</sup> ann-so co foil', ar-sé, 'co ndechar-sa re gnothugudh'. Dochuaid in sdibard mur a roibh in t-imper isin furais, 7 rofhiarfaigh an t-imperi scela de, 7 doraidh in sdibhard: 'Atait drochscla agum', ar-sé', .i. ridiri fallsa, firfhelltach ata agad-sa, i. Sir Gyi o Berbuicc ar n-eigniugudh h'ingine ina seomra fein; 7 marbhter let é co luath. 7 Rachad-sa ar ma costus fein coruigi inn imperi Almáinnech d'faghail sluaigh 7 shocraidi duit dod cabur.' Adubairt in t-imper: 'Ní creidem-sa aimles air', ar-se, 'uair ataim lan da serc 7 da shirgradh'. 7 O nar gab in t-imper in t-aimlesin, docuaidh in sdibard mur a roibhi Sir Gyi don cathraigh, 7 adubairt ris: '[Is]<sup>6)</sup> ed atá do mét mo gradha ort, a Sir Gyi',

<sup>1)</sup> l. *urgairdingudh*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *huilwili*.

<sup>3)</sup> Supply *dobí*?

<sup>4)</sup> Mixture of constructions. Read either *do denum* or *do denadh sé*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *A an annso*.

<sup>6)</sup> Several words may be omitted here. MS. *7 atá* . . .

ar-sé, 'nach feduim rún do denum aran rét dorachudh a ndochar duit. 7 Fag an cathair-si co luath, uair da mbere in t-imperi ort innti dobera se bás duit'. Doraid Sir Gyi: 'Is docair tæbh do thabairt re tigerna taréis an imperi', ar-sé, 'uair is mór in maith doronusa dó acht ge atá ar ti mo marbhata, 7 is tuilledh da maith budh mían lium do denum coruigi so; 7 rachad anois a cenn in t-Sabhdain do denum dithi donn imper festa'. Docuaidh Sir Gyi iarum a cenn a muindtiri, 7 adubairt riu a trealam catha do cur umpa, 7 co faicfidis cathair Consantinno-bile; 7 docuiredur a n-éided umpa primullum, 7 rotogsat a mergedha re crannaibh, 7 rogluaisidar rompa asin cathraigh. Robui in t-imper in tan-sin ar ind tulcha isin furais, 7 docunnaicce *buiden*<sup>2)</sup> greannmur, grainemail ag fagbail na cathrach, 7 rofiarfaigh ce hiat. Adubairt aroile ris: 'Sir Gyi o Berbuic siudh', ar-sé, 'ag imthecht cona muindter iar ndenum aimlesa edrud-sa 7 se'. Adubairt in t-imper: 'Anuidh-si uili annso', ar-sé, '7 rachud-sa mur a fuil Sir Gyi'; 7 docuaidh co leidmlech,<sup>3)</sup> lanluath, 7 rofiarfaigh in t-imper do Sir Gyi fochuin a imthechta. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Docuala', ar se, 'nar ferrdi let-sa mo beth agud, 7 conid ferr let co fagainn do crich 7 do cæmferunn, 7 nach fuil fodnum agud orum. Doraidh in t-imperi: 'Tui[n]gim-si', ar-se, fan Dia rofuluing páis tar mo cenn, nach dubertsa sin, 7 nach fuil san bith ænduine [319a] is annsa lium na tu'. 7 Doréidhigh ris mur-sin. Conidh e aimles an sdibaird ar Sir Gyi conigi sin, *et reliqua*.

21. Dala Sir Gy iarum robadur techta a tir in t-Sabhdain ag faghail scel, 7 tangadur cuigi, 7 roinnsidar dó co ticfadh in Sabhdan lín a sluaigh iarna marach d'innradh 7 d'argain na cathrach, 7 roinnis Sir Gyi sin don imper, 7 dorindedur a comurli ann-sin. Adubairt constabla na cathrach, 7 diuice uasal é, 7 robúi fesóg fada, finniath coruigi a bruinne fair, 7 é féin in<sup>4)</sup> shenoir æsta: 'Denaigh mur ader-sa ribh', ar-se, 'uair atá *sliabh* ard edruind 7 an Sabhdan, 7 ní fuil a athrugudh do conuir acu; 7 ergem-ne rompa ar fairsinge in t-slebbhi, 7 cunnmam in

<sup>1)</sup> Several words may be omitted here.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *b?* *b*-? Expansion uncertain.

<sup>3)</sup> *leidmlech*; spelling due to some confusion, perhaps of *leidmech* and *leimnech*.

<sup>4)</sup> *l. ina*.

Sabhdan cona muindter fuinn isna fantaibh, 7 beth belai<sup>g</sup>i cumga caille edruinn 7 iad-san. 7 Cuirfem ar n-urcair do gach arm diuraic[th]i ina mesc, 7 ní roithfe fuiliugudh na forrdergad sinne uatha a n-agaid in aird'. 7 Romol<sup>1)</sup> Sir Gyi 7 cách a coit(c)inde in comuirle-sin, 7 dorónsad amlaidh. Teit iarum in t-imper cona sluaghaibh aran sliabh-sin, 7 ní facadur enrét folum don tír acht lan d'echaibh eidigthi 7 d'feruibh armta. Is ann-sin docuaidh Sir Gyi arcinn na conuire a ticcidh aran sliabh, 7 rogabh re ais nach ligfedh ænduine tairis isin conuir-sin, 7 sluagh catrach Consantinobile o sin amac do coimét na mbernd cumung robui ag techt aran slia[<sup>g</sup>h]. Doraid in Sabdan re hEliman o Tibe<sup>2)</sup> dul a tosuch an catha, 'uair ní fuil fer do choisc isin domun a cath na a comrug na a comlunn', 7 roba rí uasal urunta ei-sidhe. Tanic immorro Eliman o Tibhe a tosuch na conuire, 7 mili ridiri mer, menmnach<sup>3)</sup> faris, 7 tugadur cath fuilech, foburtac, firneimnech d'aróili, co to[r]cair in mili fer fera-mail, furniata sin le beimennaibh gaibhtecha, greannmura Gyi. Rogabh ferg [319b] 7 firdasacht Eiliman o Tibhir, 7 adubairt nach sguirfedh no co toitedh Sir Gyi cona muindtír leis a n-eruicc a muindtíri fein. Is ann rocomruic Sir Gyi 7 Eliman o Tibir re[r]oile co menmnach, móraicenntach 7 co disgir, dasachtac, doedrana, 7 tuc Sir Gyi sathadh sanntach, sirchalma sleghi ar Eiliman o Tibir, 7 docuir trina curp siar sechtar hi co torchair marbh gan anmain. Doraidh in Sabdan re cing o Nuibie: 'In feicenn tú mo muindtír aga marbadh le laim ænridiri, 7 co fuilmidh-ni cet ridiri rathmur, rouasal fan ridiri da fuil ar n-adhaigh?<sup>4)</sup> 7 Ber-si mo muindtír-sa let, 7 eirigh ina timcill sud, 7 dénaidh marbhadh 7 mugugudh<sup>5)</sup> forra, uair ní bia suilberacht na solas orum-sa no co nderntur dochur doibh sud. 7 Docuadur le cheile iarum a n-arrthaisc Sir Gyi, 7 roan-san ina ænar ru, 7 rogabh ag ledaird 7 ag lanmarbadh gan dichell, 7 romarbadh in sdét robúi fæ Sir Gyi, 7 robrisedh a sciath. 7 D[o]nocht a cloidheam asa haithli, 7 is amlaidh robúi in cloidim, 7 is amesc na Niubaidhe dorinnedh hé, 7 is annsan Almain

<sup>1)</sup> No capital in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> I. *Eliman o Tiber*, as below? I am not sure that the Irish form was not taken to be a name *Otibe* or *Otiber*. See p. 13, above. The Middle English versions have 'Elmadan of Tyre'.

<sup>3)</sup> Perhaps *mermenmnach*.

<sup>4)</sup> I. *inar n-adhaigh?*

<sup>5)</sup> I. *mudugud*.

dofuair Sir Gyi é, 7 robidh crith 7 combuaidhirt ar antí docibh in adhaigh é nochta, 7 ní blaisedh betha intí ara ndergadh. Dala Sir Gyi dono robidh ag marbadh 7 ag micórugudh na nEirristinech leisín cloidhem cathbuadhach, cruadhach-sin, 7 robidh a cruinniugudh 7 a corugudh na curp cnamgertha ara scáth aga imdhiden ar urcraibh a escarnamud. Dala Sir Gyi iarum roordaigh tabhalla imdha do denum 7 beth a diubhrugudh cáich asta i ngach aird a coitcinne, 7 is romór domarbadh co mítrocar dona hEirristinibh mur-sin. 7 Roba cruaidh do Gyi isin uair-sin, 7 docuir techta arcenn Sir Heront dia chabur on guasacht-sin. Is ann-sin tainic Mirabala, .i. ridiri dorinnedh an la-sin [320 a] féin co nua, 7 rochomruic-se co firarrachta, fera-mail, furniata re Sir Gyi, 7 a furcenn in comruic robuail Sir Gyi buill buanarrachta, borbnermtur ar Mira[ba]la, 7 tug cned guasachtach fair, 7 roimigh Mirabala iarum do thoradh a retha rindluaith. Docuaidh<sup>1)</sup> Mirabala dno, docuaidh roime a cenn in t-Sabdain, 7 adubairt ris ech leidmech, luathescaidh do gabail, 7 teithedh co luath asin cath, — 7 ‘ní béo misi’, ar-se, ‘ia[r] tescadh mo ball, 7 is bec maires dod muindtir’. Is ann-sin rofhech in Sabhdan esbaidh a muindtiri .i. triar ar coic ar fichit dfitibh mile.<sup>2)</sup> Robadur a dei duaibsecha, diablaidhi a coimidecht in t-Sabdain an la-soin .i. Turgamagunt 7 Mathamhain, 7 adubairt riu: ‘A dée fallsa fírbregacha’, ar-se, ‘is mor d’ar n-onoir 7 d’ar n-urgairdiugudh doronusa riam, 7 is ole roba-buir-si<sup>3)</sup> rium-sa aniugh’. Roglac iarum bata arrachta, imremur, 7 rogab orra co mer, 7 roimig in Sabhdan asin cath fon am-sin, 7 gach ar-mair dia muindtir maræn ris. Tanic immorro Sir Gyi tarais cona muindtir iar mbuaidh cosgair 7 comaidhti co Consantinnobile. Doraidh Sir Gyi: ‘A ridiri uaisli, amhantracha, tabraidh anoir 7 uaisli don ændia docum nemh 7 talmain, 7 dorinde na duile do neimfni, uair is é berus buaid dibh isna cathaib 7 isna comlannaibh minca ina mithi,<sup>4)</sup> 7 is maith a cumain

<sup>1)</sup> l. *Dala*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *triar ar .u. ar .xx. d-fitibh .m.* I take *fitit* to be an error for *fichtib*. The number seems large, and perhaps the last *m.* should be expanded *marb*. But Guy slew a thousand alone in his first fight with Elican o Tiber, and according to one middle-English version the dead bodies covered fifteen miles.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. repeats *robabuir-si*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *ina mbithi*.

aniugh oruib', ar-sé. Conidh e sin indera cath docuir Sir Gyi aran Sabdan.

22. Doraidh in sdibhard feltach, furmudach, firuathmur risin imper: 'Ar<sup>1)</sup> tigerna', ar-sé, 'acht gid mór dothoit let do sluagaibh in Sabhdain, is bec é ag fechain a fuil aigi ina mbethadh, 7 ata sé fergach, fichmur chugud, 7 is agud ata in t-ænridiri is mó a gniim 7 a tus isin cruinne co comcoiteann; 7 cur do choir 7 do cert ar comlund [320 b] deisi risin Sabdan, 7 madh ort-sa rachus tabur fregra 7 anoir don t-Shabdan; 7 madh er-sin rachus, in cetna uadha duid-si'. 7 Domol<sup>2)</sup> in t-imperi in comurli-sin. 7 Is e adbur fa thug in stibard in comurle don imper an doigh comad e Sir Gyi dorachudh ann 7 co muirbfidhi ann é. Rotimsaigh 7 rothinoil in t-imper a muindtir as gach aird ina docum, 7 roinnis in comurli-sin doib. Adubairt diuice .i. cenn sluaigh 7 constabla na cathrach: 'Is áis cet bliadan dam', ar-se, '7 da madh incomruic me, do rachainn leisín toisc 7 leisín techtairecht-sin. 7 Gideth ní tiucfainn as beo, 7 mallacht na truagh 7 na tren ar anti dotug an comurli-sin duit, uair is drochcomurle i'. 7 Gideth fós roiar in t-imper ridiri do dul uadha a cenn imper na Turcach leisín techtarecht sin, 7 rodiultsat cach dul ann dó. Sir Gyi dono, romerlasadur a shuili ina cinn co ruibennta, rofergach,<sup>3)</sup> 7 roaithin Sir Heront a adbur, 7 tainic mur a roibi Sir Gyi, 7 adubairt ris: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'is aithnid damh-sa créd ata ar h'áire, 7 lig an smuaintiugudh-sin uaid, uair ní tiucfa beo tar h'ais a tir an t-Shabhdain dia ndecha innti, uair is mor a faltanus rit. 7 Cuir mi', ar Heront, 'uair is bec in scel mo bas ag fechain do bais-[s]i'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Nar ligi Dia dam-sa mo ridiri do cur dia marbadh d'iarraidh anora dam fein'. Is ann-sin roeirigh Sir Gyi ina shesum, 7 docuir trealam comdaingen catha uime, 7 docuaidh a fiadnuse an imper, 7 rogab ced aigi. Doraid in t-imperi: 'Nar ligi in firDia furorda docum nem 7 talmain tusa do dhul ina comór siud do guasacht'. 'Rachat-sa ann co derbh', ar Gyi. 'Rachmaid-ni let', ar Sir Heront [7] na tri cet ridiri, 'atamaid ar do theglach.' 'N[i] racha ænduine lium', ar Sir Gyi. 7 Rogluais roime asa haithle ina ænar, 7 nír cian ac ascnam na

<sup>1)</sup> l. *A tigerna*.

<sup>2)</sup> No capital in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. repeats *in a ciun* after *rofergad*.



conaire co facaidh se sluaigh in t-Sabhdain a foslongpurt 7 coic<sup>1)</sup> mili dec fad in fhoslongpuirt, 7 in urduil cetna [321 a] ar lethud ann, 7 iad do reir spere no compais comcruind, 7 urs<sup>2)</sup> na puipli ina céile acu. Robúi dono pupull<sup>3)</sup> in t-Sabhdain ina n-eidirmedhon 7 crann sármor sleghe ina sesum asin pupuill, 7 delbh ilair do dergór alainn, aithle[g]tha fura barr. 7 Carbungculus .i. leg loghmur a n-airdi os cinn na puipli, 7 nir ba soillsi an la særaluind samhra[i]dh dóibh 7 grian co gnúsalaínn furaer 'nan ghemhaidhchi geimridh le cumachtaibh-sin. 7 Is amlaidh robui in pupuill-sin in t-Sabhdain, iarna ndin co dethmaisech d'édaibh<sup>4)</sup> sída 7 orsnaith o mullach co lár. Docuaidh dano Sir Gyi asteg isin pupuill fura sdét, 7 is amlaidh robui in Sabdan in anam-sin, co maithibh a muindtíri a longad bidh 7 dighi fur borduibh breccathacha. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Dia uilicumachtaigh rofulaing páis tar cenn na firen, 7 is é scarus la 7 adhaig<sup>5)</sup> roeroile, 7 is é doni fuacht 7 tess, 7 dober linadh 7 traghadh arna marannaibh, 7 dorindi in domhun 7 na huili archena, 7 inté dorinde na huili maith do toirbiugudh duid-si, a Shabhdain colaigh, clænbreathaigh, ainndligthig, uair is olc na dee diablaidhi dia creidigh, 7 ata do leabaidh ar lasadh a n-ifernn ichturach. 7 Docuir mo tigerna imperi cugud lá togbail cum comruic, 7 ridiri bhuaid-si ann-sin 7 ridiri ele on imper, 7 gidbe acca thernoighes on comruc cis 7 cain d'faghail dia tigerna gan troid, gan tegmail o thigerna inté claiter isin comruc. 7 Mas áil let sin, ag súd misi ullam incomruc, 7 dorachaind a hucht an imperi 7 na cora, da suidiugudh ar h'<sup>6)</sup>oglach-sa co fuil in ecoir agud.' 'Ca hainm tu-sa?' ar in Sabhdan. 'Sir Gyi o Berbuic m'ainm', ar-se. 'Is tú romarb mo brathair', ar an Sabhdan, '7 toifir fein ann'. 7 Roordaigh in Sabhdan Sir Gyi do gabail co lanurrlum, 7 a cur ina cipe crapailti a prisun in fedh dobétis a caithem a coda. Doraidh Gyi: 'Mase mo marbadhsa gan fhochuin dob ail let', ar-se, 'dober-sa adhbur marbtha duit<sup>7)</sup> [321 b] orum'. 7 Is amlaidh adubairt, 7 roleig da spor

1) MS. .u.

2) l. *ursana*?

3) MS. *pupupull*.

4) l. *d'édaigibh*?

5) MS. *adhaiġ*.

6) MS. h-, with the upper stroke partly erased.

7) *duit* repeated in MS.

an æin[f]echt isin sdét robui fæ, 7 roben leim luthmur, lanmor este, 7 rotharraing in cloidhem coinnlenach, cruadhach amach, 7 robuaim<sup>1)</sup> beim bithnertmur, buanolcach bais furan Sabhdan, gur scar a cenn re coluind dó, 7 rothogaibh fein in cenn asa haithli, 7 docuir a ngail a sceith é. Dala Sir Gyi dono, roghluais roime a haithle in airdechta-sin, 7 rogairredh anoir 7 aniar, anes 7 atuaigh dó, 7 robui Sir Gyi ag ledairt 7 ag lanmarbadh na læchridhi ina urtimchill. Is ann-sin rogabsad ar aradhain é iar n-iadhadh ina timcill doibh, 7 r[o]marbudar in sdét robui fæ, 7 robai imain enlethe aigi orra ac [c]namgerrad a cenn 7 a cos. Dala Sir Gyi immorro, rotharraing roime do innsaighi cnuic cennchuirr, clochaig, 7 docuaidh ar in 7 ar admullach<sup>2)</sup> na tulcha dia n-aimdeoin, 7 rogab ag tealgadh na liag cloch lamh risin læchraidh co lannertmur; 7 in nech doroihedh<sup>3)</sup> co lathair, romarbadh d-ænbéim cloidhim é, 7 donibh cairn co móra do curpaibh curadh 7 cath miledh ina timcheall da imdidin. 7 Toreair tri cet 7 mili les dibh fon am-sin. Is ann-sin roiadar da mili ridiri rochalma do maithibh in t-sluaigh ina timcell, 7 doligedur cetha sruthluaimnech soighed ris fon am-sin, 7 rofhoilgedur curp in curadh comradhaigh le slegaibh shlinngera, sodiuraici 7 le gainnib gera, grainemla, guasachtacha, 7 leis na huili arm<sup>4)</sup> diuraice archena. 7 Ba samalta Sir Gyi in tan-sin re fiadhcuillach furniata fasaigh itir conairt aga cruadhledradh; gach sithi sanntach, sircalma da taburthaigh cuigi gan choigill aga crechnugudh, 7 ni nech dibh-sin do ternuigedh gan tromainmi o beimennaibh guasachtacha, greanmura Gyi. 7 Girbedh ni roibi nert a cosanta<sup>5)</sup> na a coiméta aigi air fein fon am-sin le huili na tromdebhtha aga turnam 7 aga trasgairt. Dobúi Sir Heront ina suan collata<sup>6)</sup> [322 a] a cathraigh Consintinnobile, 7 docunnuic fis aduathmur .i. mur dobeth magh lán do leoghanaibh a timcill Sir Gyi, 7 dobeth aga marbadh eturra. Dobidhg Sir Heront asa chollad leis sin, 7 roiar a muindtir leis 7 adubairt co roibhi Sir Gyi a n-ecin 7 a n-anfurlonn, 7 rogluais roime co lanurlum, 7 na tri cet ridiri maræn ris, 7 fuaradur Sir Gyi itir na slugaibh

<sup>1)</sup> l. *robuail*.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *ardmullach*.

<sup>3)</sup> repeats *roithedh co*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *armaibh?*

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *cosananta*.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *codalta*.

aca farrach 7 aga fheoilgerradh. Dala Sir Heront dono, robris furna sluaghaibh co seitreach, sírcalma, 7 torchair secht cet<sup>1)</sup> læch leidmech, lanchalma leo isin ruathar-sin. 7 Ni roibhi on muir ngainmigh anes gusin muir tinntighi a tuaigh Eirristinech incumannta nach roibhi aran ænsluagh-sin, 7 roteithedur uli fon am-sin roim Sir Gyi cona muindtir, 7 docuredur ár adhbul in tan-sin orra. Tanic immorro<sup>2)</sup> Sir Gyi fa buaid coscair 7 comaidmi co n-édalaibh imdha leis, 7 roleig in cenn ar lár a fiadhuse an imper. Conidh amlaidh sin fa fuin do cogadh in t-Sabdain la Sir Gyi.

23. Dala an imperi iarna mharach, docuaidh se cum fiadhaigh cona teghlach, 7 robui sé na suidhi ar inn tulca, 7 Sir Gyi ina farrudh ann, 7 nir cian doibh ann in tan dochunncadur leoghan limfhiacloch, lanchalma 7 dragan dana, duaibsech, doingabhala a comruc 7 a cathugudh roile, 7 robúi in leoghan breoiti, baccach, 7 cor d'irbull in dragun a timcill an leogain, 7 gin granna gnusghorm in dragun oscailti innus co rachad ridiri cona eidedh ina beolu. Doraidh Sir Gyi co rachadh fein<sup>3)</sup> do cumnad don leogan co lanurrlum, os é rob anmainne<sup>4)</sup> isin cathugudh; 7 adubairt nach lemud ænduine dul les isin cathirgail-sin. Iarna chlos-sin don imper rotheith se cona muindtir la huaman an draguin. Docuaidh Sir Gyi fura s[d]ét, 7 doshaith in t-ech cum an draguin, 7 tug sathudh sanntach, sírcalma sleighi ina bél isin dragun, 7 dochuir in t-sleg tri cul a cinn siar sechtair, 7 rothuirrling fair, 7 roben a cenn de. Tanic in leoghan co Gyi, 7 robí se ag lighi a cos 7 a cæmcurp 7 rocoimil Sir Gyi a lámh do muinel in leoghain, 7 rolen an leoghan é asa haithli in gach conu[i]r ina teighedh. Aroile lá dia roibhi Sir Gyi a caithem a coda ar bord inn imperi, robui an leoghan an lá-sin fo bun croinn ina colladh [322 b] isinn erber, 7 a tarr a n-airrdi re grein, 7 roconuic sdibard in imperi mur sin é, 7 tug sathadh sanntach sleghe isin leoghan, 7 docuir trit hi, 7 roleig a abac 7 a inathar re cosuibh. Rosgrech 7 rosgairt in leoghan co lanmór, 7 docuaidh mur a roib Sir Gyi 7 rochrom

<sup>1)</sup> MS. 7 .c.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. K.

<sup>3)</sup> Several letters erased after *fein*.

<sup>4)</sup> I. *rob anmainn e?*

fona cosuibh, 7 a inathar amuigh, 7 dothoit iarum, 7 torcair marbh gan anmain. Dala Sir Gyi iar-sin, rogabh a sdét, 7 docuaidh uirre, 7 roglac a cloidem, 7 docuaidh<sup>1)</sup> in t-imper, 7 fochtuis do chach a coitcinne cia romarbh a leoghan, 7 ní fuair a fhis ag ænech. Dala Sir Gyi, adubairt gidhbe ró-innosudh dó inté romarbh an leoghan co tiubhrad a luagh dó i. mili punt d'ór alainn, aithlegta, 7 ní fuair a fhis ann. Tanic iarum cumul coimidechta ingine an imperi coruigi Sir Gyi, 7 ro-innis dó gurb e sdibard an imperi romarb an leoghan, 7 ro-innis mur romarbadh e. Iarna clos-sin do Gyi, docuaidh roimhe isin seomra ina mbidh in sdibhard, 7 brathair dó faris isin t-seomra in uair-sin. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'A sdibair[d]', ar-se, 'ní derna fein olc na urchoid duid-si riam; cia romarbuis mo leoghan gan adhbur?' 'Nír marbusa é', ar an sdibhard. 'Dorindis co deimin', ar Gyi. '7 Rofheallais fo dhó roime súd orum-sa, 7 ní dingnair in chethruma fecht orum-sa na ar duine ele.' 7 Is amlaidh adubairt, 7 tug builli borb, bithnertmur, bedgnimach bais don sdibard co nderna da n-orduin certa, eudruma, comora de. Tug immorro brathair in sdibaird sgian scothfæbrach amac, 7 tug sathudh sanntach docum Sir Gyi, 7 tug Sir Gyi builli brighmur, bithcalma, [7] doben an lámh des aga gualaind de, 7 mur-sin doleig uadha co comurthach é. Iar clos na scel-sin don imper adubairt se gur coir romarbh Sir Gyi in sdibard, 7 gur thuill se roime sin o Sir Gyi a marbhadh.

24. Dala an imper iarum, adubairt re Sir Gyi: 'Is mor an lan maithusa dorinis dam, 7 ní fetur a innsin ara mét; 7 bidh ullum arcinn na maidhni amarach do posudh m'ingine, 7 do-gebuir leth mo tigerntuis re m'bethaidh 7 é uile iar m'ég'. Dixit Gyi: 'Dodan-sa do thoil-si, a thigerna', ar-sé. Iar tiacht in læ iarna marac docuaidh Sir Gyi cona tri cet ridiri fa gúnaib sida co fér umpa, 7 docuadur don eglus, 7 tangadur espoc na cathrach 7 a lucht [323a] uird, 7 rofiarfaighedur do Gyi in roibhi fainne posta aigi. Rofhosguil Sir Gyi a puidsi, 7 is e fainne tarlla cuigi, in faindi robui mur comurtha cuimnigti itir é 7 ingen iarla o Berbuic, 7 rosmuain uirre asa haithli, 7 rothoit taisi 7 taimneoll fair. 7 Anuair far-eirigh Sir Gyi asa neoll, adubairt:

<sup>1)</sup> *mura roibh*, or something equivalent, omitted.

'A tígerna', ar-se, 'ní fuilim fein inposta aniugh, uair atá aingeis tromgalair ar mbualadh orum; 7 tabur cairdi damh no co faghar slainti'. Dobui Sir Gyi coic<sup>1)</sup> la dec ina luighi, 7 nir lig nech ina cenn risin ré-sin acht Sir Heront ina ænar. Doraidh Sir Gyi re Sir Heront: 'A Eroint', ar-se, 'créd doden re hingin an imper, uair ata gradh dermail, dofhuling agum ar ingen iarla o Berbuic, 7 ata a fhis agud-sa curob fir-sin'. Doraidh Sir Heront: 'Ata a fis agum-sa', ar-sé, 'gurub i ingen inn imper ben is ferr fuath 7 chuma isin cruinde co comchoitcenn, 7 co fuigir-si in n-imperacht-so le; 7 da mad hi ingen in iarla bes agud, ní bia inme bus mó nan iarlocht agud'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Tuicim as sin, a Sir Heront, nach buidech tú dim tri gan ingen inn imper do thabairt; 7 a nfuil a fis agud, a Sir Heront', ar-sé, 'curob do gradh 7 d'annsacht ingine iarla o Berbuic dorinni-sa a nderna do ghoil 7 do gaiscedh riam, 7 fos gur foibhres bás d'faghail<sup>2)</sup> roime-so?' Dixit Sir Heront: 'Ní roibhi a fis-sin agum-sa, 7 os anois ataisi<sup>3)</sup> (?) is ferr lium agud'. Roeirigh Sir Gyi a cinn coic<sup>4)</sup> la ndec, 7 docuaidh sé iar-sin mur a roibi in t-imper, 7 roba luthaireach in t-imper roim Sir Gyi in la-sin iarna fhaicsin slan do. 7 Dochaith Sir Gyi an la-sin a cuibhrens an imper. 7 Doraidh Sir Gyi risin imper: 'A thígerna', ar-se, 'ní feduim-si h'ingen-sa do beth agum mur mnai, uair ata briathar edrum 7 ingen iarla o Berbuic, 7 ní biadh a hathrugudh agum co crich mo bás, 7 ataim secht<sup>5)</sup> mbliadhna agud-sa, 7 rob ail lium cet imtechta d'faghail festa'. Is romor dogoill sin aran imper 7 ar shluaghaibh na cathrach uili. Is ann-sin tuc an t-iarla<sup>6)</sup> tri miacha moaibhli d'ór aluind, athlegha do Gyi o nar gabh se tígernus ele uadha. 7 Rodiult Sir Gyi [323 b] sin do gabail, 7 adubairt gur roibhi a lordhæthain oir 7 innmusa aigi fein, 7 nach d'iarraidh enneth ele tanic, acht do cumnadh don imperi. 7 O nar gab Sir Gyi in t-ór doroinn in t-imperi ar muinntir Sir Gyi é. Is ann-sin adubairt in t-imperi: 'A Sir Heront', ar-sé, 'is tu-sa indera ridiri is ferr lam dochunnac-sa riam .i. Sir Gyi o Berbuic 7 tu-sa. 7 O rodiult Sir Gyi m'ingen-sa do bancheile,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .u.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *d'fagbail bas* with marks of transposition.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *atisi*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .u.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>6)</sup> I. *an t-imper?*

doberuind tigerntus 7 toice 7 tinnlacudh duid-si, a Sir Heront', ar-se. Doraidh Heront: 'Da tucta in imperacht uili dam-sa', ar-sé, 'ní gebhuind bhuaid é, 7 Sir Gyi do treigin'. Is ann-sin rocheilebuir Sir Gy don imper, 7 roimigh roime asa haithli. Conidh i cuairt Sir Gyi fare himperi Consantinnobile connigi sin.

25. Imthus Sir Gyi 7 a muindtiri, dogluasidar rompa, 7 ni dernsad fos na fuirech co rangadur co cathraigh na Coloine san Almain. Rofer in t-imperi failti cona muindtir re Gyi, 7 tug anoir mór dóibh, 7 [do]thairg toici 7 tigerntus do Sir Gyi, 7 rodiult Gyi sin, 7 adubairt nach anfad no co ndechadh co crichuibh Saxan. 7 Dogluais roime iar-sin, 7 dochunnaicc cathair dighfoghlaigti uadha i n-am esparta do ló. 7 Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'A Sir Heront', ar-se, 'ber na ridiri let 7 eirgidh sa cathraigh, 7 gab teg osta duinn; 7 anfa misi ann-so co foill ag radh m'esperta 7 ag eistecht re ceol na henlaithi'; 7 doronsad amlaidh. Dala Sir Gyi dono, nir cian dó ag siubal na furaisi gur coduil re ceol na henlaithi, 7 is é ní roduisig asa shuan é i. sgrech aduathmur, mishnimach do clos dó. 7 Docuaidh roime mur a cuala in sgrech, 7 fuair ridiri gonta, geranach, guasachtach, a comtilgen a fhola re fantaibh na furaisi. Fochtuais Sir Gyi scela de. Doraidh in ridiri gæta: 'Ní fuil feidm agud ar mo scelaib d'fagail', ar-se, 'uair ní moidi let do menma mo scela-sa do clos, 7 ní mó téit m'aire-si rem comfurtacht duid'. Dixit Gyi: 'Ar gradh<sup>1)</sup> [324 a] enDia ullicumachtaigh innis do scela fein<sup>2)</sup> damh', ar-sé, '7 doden do maith, da fedar'. Dixit in ridiri gonta, 'Tabur fat firinne', ar-sé, 'co n-[d]ingnair mo les'. 'Doberim', ar Sir Gyi. Rofech in ridiri os a cinn, 7 adubairt 'Budh[e]cus mor<sup>3)</sup> rit ræt maith do denum', ar-sé, 'uair is ridiri furtill, firarrachta tú, 7 is truagh do Dhia docum nem 7 talmain nach tu Sir Gyi o Berbuic'. 'Innis scela dam festa', ar Gyi. 'Doden', ar an ridiri. 'Is misi Sir Tirri, mac iarla Aimbri, 7 tug ingen diuice o Loren serc dichra, difuluung damh, 7 tugusa in cetna di-si; 7 tanicc Otun i. diuice na Lumbairdi dia tabairt, 7 dogabhad la docum posta eturra i. an sechtmhadh<sup>4)</sup> la on ló-sin, 7 docuir-si cugum-sa

<sup>1)</sup> *ar gradh* is repeated in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> *fein* is repeated in the MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *m*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .7.

techt ara cenn fon aimsir-sin. 7 Tanag-sa', ar-se, 'deichnemur<sup>1)</sup> ridiri roarrachta co hincleit co cathraigh diuice na Lobheine, 7 docurus techta arcenn na hingine, 7 tainic si a ndocum a mucha na maidni mochsoillsi. 7 Docurus ar mo chúluid hi, 7 rofhagus in cathair, 7 docunncadur lucht na cathrach me ag imthecht, 7 do heighem a mdiaigh 7 rolensad in da diuice cona sluaghaibh me, 7 torcair mo neithnemar<sup>2)</sup> ridir[e] leo fon am-sin. 7 Dothorchair drecht dana, dofreastail dona sluaghaibh-sin lem-sa, 7 tarria gabal mórthonnach mara re m'ucht 7 robenus leim luthmur, lanedruim as mo sdét fon muir amach, uair dorugus do roghain mo bhathadh isin muir na ma thoithim leisna Lumbardachaibh. 7 Rob ferr le hingin diuice o Loren a bathudh fein na beth na banceile ag diuici na Lumbairdi, 7 tuc an sdét sinn a tir \*\*\*<sup>3)</sup> 7 nír fedudh ar lenmain isin sruth, 7 tangamur man cailidh-so, 7 robadhusa toirrsech, tromgonta, 7 docures mo cenn a n-ucht na mna, 7 adubairt re coimét, 7 gur ecin damh suan 7 sircolladh do denum. 7 Dothoit mo thoirrtim suain 7 sircollta orm, 7 tangadur coic<sup>4)</sup> ridiri dec am comdhail, 7 dosaitheadur a coic<sup>5)</sup> slegha [dec]<sup>6)</sup> trim curp, 7 dorugadur mo ben buaim, 7 atait siat a pupull bec ar la[r] na fibuidhi'. Dixit Sir Gy [324 b] 'Is olc ataim cuca sin', ar-se, 'uair ní fuil arm agum'. Adubairt Tirri: 'Ata mo cloidem-sa ar scáth na homna ugud ar h'incaibh', ar-se. Is ann-sin roglacc Sir Gyi an cloidem, 7 dochuaidh ar mul bec ar lorg na læchraidhi, 7 dochuaidh co dorus na puipli, 7 rocengail in múl don dorus, 7 docuaidh fein asteg, 7 adubairt: 'A ridiri uaisli, créd far marbubhair mac iarla Aimbri?' ar-se. Adubairt aroili dibh: 'Ní ba ferr h'anoir-si', ar-se, 'uair dogentur in cetna rit'. Is ann-sin ronocht Sir Gyi in cloidem colga, curata, 7 torchuir na cuig fer dec lais acht madh ænridiri ar mbuain a lethlaime de, 7 dorind retha as. 7 Dorug Sir Gy ingen diuice Loren 7 sdét Sir Tirri leis coruigi an inadh ar fhagaibh sé in ridiri gæta, 7 ní fuair sé acht ait in ridiri ann. Dala Sir Gyi dono, rofagaib se ingen diuice Loren ann-sin, 7 dochuaidh fein a toraighecht Sir Tirri, 7 ní cían docuaidh sé in

1) MS. *æ*. Cf. p. 313 b, above.

2) l. *mo deichnemar*.

3) MS. *obscure*.

4) MS. *u*.

5) MS. *u*.

6) No space in MS. for *dec*.

tan docunnaicc sé in cethrur ridiri roarrachta, 7 Sir Tirri ar imchar acu a fuad fhada, firdaingen, 7 fochtuis Gyi scela dibh. Adubairt aroile fer acu gurb é Sir Uighi i. brathair do diuice na Lumbairdi robúi ann 7 triar ridiri maræn ris, — ‘7 Sir Tirri, mac iarla Aimbri ata aguind da breith da milludh docum diuice na Lumbairdi’. Dixit Sir Gyi: ‘Fagaid festa hé’, ar-sé, ‘uair is cara craidhi dam-sa é, 7 ní liged lib-si e nis foidi’. Adubairt aroile dibh ag impo[dh] fris: ‘Bermuid-ni tu-sa 7 Tirri linn no co faghthaigh ænbas docraidh ar ndis’.<sup>1)</sup> An dias ridiri roimpo fris, roben in da ceann dibh. Dixit Sir Uighi i. derbbrathair diuice na Lumbairdi: ‘A fhir oig, eguind, anbfesaigh’, ar-sé, ‘is olce in lesugudh thu isin ngnim doronais, 7 toitfir fein ann’. 7 Docomruic se co hullum re Sir Gy, 7 roben Sir Gyi a cin[d] d’ænbuille de, 7 roben a lethlam don cethramadh ridiri, 7 is e sin roba comurtha do a dul a cenn diuici na Lumbairdi. Docuir Sir Gy Tirri ar ech iarum, 7 dorug leis e coruigi an fod arar fagaibh ingen diuice Loren, 7 ní fuair acht a hinadh ann. Dala Sir Gyi iar-sin, dorug se iarla Tirri les annsa cathraigh, 7 docuir ‘sa teg osta é rogab Sir Tirri ara cind. [325 a] Docuala Sir Gyi in tan-sin gul 7 geran athruagh,<sup>2)</sup> egaintech, 7 rofiarfaigh Sir Gyi fochain in gerain-sin. Adubairt Sir Heront: ‘Le na fad lium-sa co faca tusa anocht, docuadhus man coillidh cetna gut iaraid, 7 fuarus æningen aluind, edrocht ag diucaire co geranach, 7 tugus lium hí, 7 is i doní an geran adcluinti-si anosa, 7 is í robui ann-sin i. ingen diuice Loren’. 7 Rogab urgairdiugudh menman Sir Tirri iarna clos sin dó, gerb anbann robui. 7 Docuiredh leigus ar Tirri asa haithli-sin, 7 robui slan. Is ann-sin roan iarla Tirri ag Sir Gyi, 7 tugadur daingen bratharda da ceile. Conidh e cetcumann Sir Gy re Sir Tirri ann-sin.

26. Aroile la dia raibhi Sir Gyi, 7 ucht ar fuindeoig in t-seomra ag feitheam na cathrach ina timcell, 7 docunnuicc cuigi ridiri, 7 sdét firluath fai, 7 fochtuis Gyi scela de. Adubairt in ridiri: ‘Do muindtir iarla Aimbri damh’, ar-se, ‘7 ataim ag iarraidh a mic i. Sir Tirri, 7 ní faghaim enfhocal da scelaibh, 7 ní fedur an mairenn sé. 7 A ndighail mur dorug sun ingen diuice Loren leis ata diuice na Lumbairdi 7 diuice na Loueine

<sup>1)</sup> l. *far n-dis?*

<sup>2)</sup> l. *atruagh.*



ag milludh 7 ag moragain<sup>1)</sup> tigerntus iarla Aimbri, 7 domill se uile é acht cathair Ambri nama, 7 atait in da diuice dimsechasin ac techt co cathraigh na Goimrisi<sup>2)</sup> dia gabail; 7 is iad-sin [moscela]<sup>3)</sup> ar an ridiri. Dixit Sir Gyi: 'Tuirrling', ar-se, '7 anfa rinne anocht, uair is againn is docha duid scela Sir Tirri d'fagail'. Tanic in ridiri astegh iar-sin, 7 fuair se Sir Tirri ara cinn co feramail, furbailigh, 7 dorindi umla 7 anoir do. Is ann-sin adubairt Sir Tirri: 'A Gyi', ar-sé, 'acht gidhmór do maith 7 do mormiadh doronuis co ró-so, is mó rigim a les anois rit na riam coruigi-so, uair [?]<sup>4)</sup> dam-sa m'athar d'argain 7 d'innradh, do shlat 7 do sharugudh ar mo shon'. Dixit Sir Gyi: 'Dober-sa nert mo laime let', ar-sé. Docuaidh Sir Gyi iar-sin fon cathraigh, 7 rofhostaigh se deich<sup>5)</sup> cet ridiri roarrachta. 7 Roimgedar rompa asa haithli co cathair na Gormisi. 7 Dorindi iarla Aimbri 7 a teglach [325b] umla 7 anoir do Sir Tirri. Adubairt Sir Tirri: 'Is ferr do dhil anora 7 urgairdighti Sir Gyi ó Berbuic na misi', ar-se, 'uair is é rocosain m'anma dam, 7 is ara teglach ataim'. Iarna clos-sin don iarla 7 da muindtir doronsad anoir do Sir Gyi. Is ann-sin docualadur gair 7 greadan 7 eidhme amluatha, etréna ar fud na-cathrach co comcoitcenn. 7 Rofhiarfaigh Sir Gyi fochuin na n-eidhme-sin, 7 adbert aroile fris gurb iad sluagha seghmura, sírcalma na Lobeine 7 læchrád línmur, lanarrachta na Lumbairdi tanic do gabail cathrach na Gormisi. Dixit Sir Gyi: 'A Sir Tirri', ar-se, 'ber-si da cet<sup>6)</sup> ridiri do muindtir-si let, 7 tabur cath curata, coscarchalma doibh siud, 7 findum<sup>7)</sup> co maith do gaiscedh 7 do gnimecht a ngleo an laithisi aniu. Dala Sir Tirri iarum, dochuaidh co rechtmur, roarrachta a comdail na curadh cathcalma-sin, 7 docuiredh deich cet<sup>8)</sup> mili merchalma, móraicenntach ina n-aghaidh, 7 docaithedur co mer, menmnach, miceille roile. To[r]chair deichnemar<sup>9)</sup> læch lan-chalma don cetruathar la Sir Tirri, 7 nir cian iarum gur toit

1) l. *moragain*.

2) l. *Gormisi*, as below.

3) No space in MS.

4) Something omitted.

5) MS. *ā. c.*

6) MS. *.c.*

7) The word is not clear.

8) MS. *ā. c.*

9) MS. *ā.*

da cet co coscarta, cnamgerrtha i n-urtimecill Sir Tirri. Docured iar-sin mili ridiri mer, mórdalach do chathugudh ris, 7 docuir Sir Tirri in cath aris co nua fon am-sin, 7 torcair se<sup>1)</sup> cet dibh lais co lanurrium. Is ann-sin docured fiche cet<sup>2)</sup> ridiri curata, cruadhcalma do chathugudh re Sir Tirri, 7 robui Sir Tirri o moch na maidni mochsoillsi co medhon læ isin cathlathair-sin gan cabur o nech ele fair acht é fein 7 a dha cet ridiri, 7 fa cruaidh dó fon am-sin la himud na læchraidhi Lumbardaighi ina urtimecill. Doraidh Sir Heron[t]: 'A Gyi', ar-sé, 'dambram<sup>2)</sup> cabuir 7 comfurtacht budesta do Sir Tirri'. 'Doberum', ar Gyi. Is ann-sin docuaid Sir Gyi cona dha cet<sup>3)</sup> ridiri do cumnum do Tirri, 7 adubairt Gyi ris: 'A Tirri', ar-se, 'fagaib in cath budesta, 7 eirigh 'sa catraigh 7 lig edrum-sa 7 in cath sel ele'. Teith iarum Tirri co crechtach, cathbuadhach fon cathraigh, 7 docuaidh Sir Gyi co colga, cefadach fon cath, 7 robris forra co leoganta, leidmech, lancalma. Cidh tracht robui Sir Gyi co greannmur, gnimechtach a[c] cur in catha-sin o medhon læ co haidhei, 7 fedh na haidchi gan [326 a] coicill a[c] comarbadh na curadh co hergi greine iarna marach, 7 fed an dara láí co noin, co nar mair dib man am-sin acht cethorcha 7 fiche<sup>4)</sup> dibh ina cimhedaibh crapailti, cruadhcuibrighi a laimh, 7 fiche<sup>5)</sup> ele do dul cirta, crechtach, crosledartha, crobhainech a cenn in da diuce le scelaibh. Adubairt aroile: 'Is olc in t-inadh ar cureabair sinne', ar-sé, 'uair ní terno eladhach betha diar muindter acht madh sinni æn fichet<sup>5)</sup> crechtach, comurthach, cnamgerrtha, a n-esbaid ball 7 brighi'. Rogab luindi 7 lanferg diuce Loren ar clos na scel, 7 rofiarfaigh cia roine<sup>7)</sup> na mórechta-sin. Adu-bradur na techta gurb iad tri colunaigh connmala 7 cothaighi na crodachta doroine sin .i. Gyi greannmur, gnimechtach o Berbuic a crichaibh seghmura, sobreagha Saxan, 7 Sir Tirri tren, tromnertmur, tegmalach mac iarla Aimbri, 7 Sir Heront arrachta, ardmennmach, in cuingi calma, cefadach. Doraidh diuce na Lumbairdi: 'Robudh ferr lium na moran do maithus na cruinne

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .s. c.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .xx. c.

<sup>3)</sup> Reading doubtful. Should it be *taibrem*?

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .c.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .xl. 7 .xx.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. .xx.

<sup>7)</sup> l. *doroine*?

co comcoitcenn co mberinn aran triar-sin a cathair na Gormmisi, 7 bét-sa', ar-sé, 'a n-urrthosuch na maidni mochsoillsi amarach a timcill'. Dala Sir Gyi, tareis coscair 7 com[r]aimme in cathair-sin, tainic tarais co cathraigh na Gormmisi co mbuaidh n-amanntuir 7 n-edala. Conidh amlaidh-sin fa fuin don cath-sin.

27. Dala Sir Gyi ar maidin iarna mhárach dochuaidh d'est[e]cht aithfrinn, 7 rofhágaibh in tempall iarum, 7 docunnuic na dronga 7 na dirmadha dethsluaigh ag techt dochum na cathrach. Doraidh Sir Gyi re Tirri: 'Atait na sluaigh seitreacha, sirchalma ac techt 'nar ndocum, 7 eirgem ar minlech na magh 7 ar fair-singi na ferunn do chathugudh 7 do cruadhcomrug riu'. Docuadur co hurrlum, 7 tugadur cat dian, dasachtach d'aroile. Is ann-sin tarla diuice leidmech, lanchalma na Lumbairdi da cheile isin catlathair 7 Sir Heront, 7 adubairt Sir Heront: 'A diuice furmadaigh, fhingalaigh', ar-se, 'is ecoir rofhellais orum fein 7 ar mo tigerna'. 7 Is amlaidh adubairt, 7 tug builli borb, buanar-rachta don diuice gor ben leth na ceinnbeirti clochbudaigh, cengailti do cend an diuice, 7 dorinne fuindeog fhairsing, fir-domuin ina gualainn fair, 7 rotrasgair co trennertmur e, 7 ro-thuirrling fair dia dicennugudh. 7 Tangadur ann-sin cet Lumberdach lanchalma eturra, 7 dorugadur in diuice o Sir Heront, 7 dolen Sir Heront trit in cath e. Is ann-sin rochrúinnigedur læich línimura na<sup>1)</sup> [326 b] Lumbairdi a timcill Sir Heront, 7 r[o]-marbadur a ech, 7 robrisedh a cloidhem. 7 Tanic ann-sin ridiri feramail, firarrachta Frangcach co lathair, robui ar teglach diuici na Lumbairdi, 7 adubairt: 'A Sir Heront', ar-se, 'tabur tú fein dam-sa festa, or ní fuil nert do cosanta agud'. 'Co h'ainm thú?' ar Heront. 'Sir Gailiard m'ainm', ar-se. Doraidh Sir Heront: 'Doberuind me duit da thucta fhirinde re m'anucul'. 'Doberim', ar Gailiard. Is ann-sin dothng Heront é féin, 7 rotucadh a cenn an diuice a laim e. Is ann-sin rofíarfaigh Sir Gyi scela Sir Heront, 7 adubairt aroili fris co facaidh féin aga gabail é. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'A Tirri', ar-sé, 'lenum Sir Heront, uair ní fuigim aimsir a fhuasgalta is ferr n'anuis'. 7 Rolenudur co hurrlum é, 7 ní rugadur air no co rucadh 'sa cathraigh e. Is ann-sin roimpo Sir Gailiard re Gyi, 7 roferudar gleo greannmur, grainemal roeile, 7 tug Sir Gyi sathudh sanntach sleghi ar

<sup>1)</sup> na repeated in MS.

Sir Galiard. Doraid Sir Galiard: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'tabur m'anum damh, 7 beth am oglach agud, 7 is me roainic Sir Heront ara marbadh', ar-sé, '7 da fedur dober lium tarais é'; 7 tug a firinde ris-sin, 7 fuair a anum. Dala Sir Galiard iar-sin, rogluais roime a cenn diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 roiar Sir Heront air rena aisc do Sir Gyi, 7 rodiult in diuice uime e. Doraidh Galiard co rachadh fein fare Sir Gyi do cogudh 7 do cathudh risin diuice tri gan Sir Heront do thabairt do dia aisc do Gyi o Berbuic, 7 ní ciur (?)<sup>1)</sup> cairdi duid gan dul do denum do dithi acht anocht amain. Is ann-sin dothainic ridiri ele do muindtir diuice na Lumbairdi do comruc re Gy, 7 doronsad comrac frithir, fergach, furniata roeile, 7 tug Sir Gyi sathadh sirshantach sleghi isin ridiri, 7 rotrasgair é,<sup>2)</sup> 7 rothuirrling fair dia dicennudh. *Dixit* an ridiri: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'tabair m'anum dam, 7 dober braighí maith duit asum fein .i. Sir Heront'. 'Da tuctha t'firinne ris-sin', ar Gyi, 'doberuind h'anum duit'. Tug iarum, 7 fuair a anum, 7 rogluais roime a cenn diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 roiar Sir Heront re aisc [327a] do Gyi, 7 fuair sé sin co prap, 7 ba luthairech le Sir Gyi Sir Heron[t] do thecht. Is ann-sin dolen diuice na Lumbairdi cona muindtir Sir Gyi iarna faicsin a n-uathadh sluaigh, uair ní roibi fare Sir Gyi in tan-sin acht Sir Tirri 7 Sir Heront. Dospor Sir Gyi in sdéd a certlár sluaigh na Lumbardach, 7 nír shail Tirri na Sir Heront a faicsin co brach, 7 tarrla diuice na Lumbairdi re Sir Gy isin cathlathair-sin, 7 tug builli baile, brigmur, boirbnertmur don d[i]juice, 7 rochrom in diuice roim in mbuilli-sin, 7 robenadh an cuid siar da ceinnbert de, 7 roscrís in t-eideth ara druim, 7 rogerr in dilat aluind, oraighi trithi, 7 in cursun caillti, cnaimremur d'ænbeim; 7 roimigh dia [a]indeóin asta amach amesc a muindtiri, 7 docuir se mersi<sup>3)</sup> Sin Seoirsi re crann, 7 rob ail leis bualadh ar na sluaghaibh. Adubairt diuice na Lumbaird:<sup>4)</sup> 'Dorindedur súd ilimud uile duinn aniu', ar-sé, 7 atait agar sanntug[udh] co sir-calma anosa', ar-se, '7 sechnam iad, 7 eirgem co cathair na Páni, uair ní fuil fius<sup>5)</sup> ar ndighthi aniu aguind', ar-se. Tainic Sir Gyi tarais co cathraigh Aimbri co n-ilimud gacha maithusa

<sup>1)</sup> For *ciur* read *tiur*? For the form see pp. 302a, 341a, 347a.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *ré*, repeating final *r* of *rotrasgair*.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *mergi*.

<sup>4)</sup> l. *Lumbairdi*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. not quite clear.

iar mbuaidh cosgair ar naimdibh. Iar n-ergi do diuice na Lumbairdi asa othrus, tanicc sé mur a roibi diuice Loren, 7 adubairt fris: 'A diuice Loren', ar-sé, 'benfa Sir Gyi o Berbuic 7 Sir Tirri do tigerntus dit, 7 dodenuid in cetna rium-sa da feduid, 7 dena mo comairle-si', ar-se 'i cuir techta ar cenn Sir Tirri 7 Gyi o Berbuic, 7 gell clemnus do denum re Tirri 7 sidh re hiarla Aimbri 7 re Sir Gyi, 7 abuir co mbia fledh bainnsi agud doibh. 7 Bed-sa con mo muindtir inar trealam comdaingin catha a ceilg agud, 7 gebum Tirri 7 Sir Gyi 7 Sir Heront, 7 beth Sir Tirri 7 Sir Gyi 7 Sir Heront agum-sa ina cimedhaib crapailti, 7 bidh iarla Aimbri cona muindtir agud-sa, 7 doena<sup>1)</sup> do bhail fein dib'. Adubairt diuice Loren nach fellad sé ar Sir Gy co brach, ar an diuice, — 'uair ata ilimud da cumain form'. *Dixit* diuice na Lumbairdi: 'Ni da riribh adubartsa súd', ar-sé; '7 gidedh tabur cuccud iad 7 dena sídh riu'. [327 b] Conidh amlaidh-sin rocomhuirligh diuice na Lumbairdi fell for Gyi.

28. Dala d[i]uice o Loren iarum dochuir-se espac uasal-gradhach ar cenn iarla Aimbri cona muindtir, 7 rogell sídh 7 clemnus doibh, 7 fledh buan-tigluictech bainnsi do beth urrlum fora cinn. Ba luthairech le hiarla Aimbri na briathra-sin. *Dixit* Sir Gyi: 'A iarla Aimbri', ar-se, 'na creid na briathra binnbrega, blasta ugud; 7 rofheall diuice Otun fa dhó roime-so orum-sa, 7 is e is comurlech do diuice Lorén, 7 docreidhfinn co n-ingnadh in treas fecht da fedadh'. *Dixit* iarla Aimbri: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'na bidh uaman na imegla fort, uair ni ferr linne sídh na ndiuice dha ud d'faghail na leo-san ar sídh-ne, 7 ní fellfuid foruind'. Doraid Sir Gyi: 'Da ndechuir-si ann siud', ar-se, 'beridh trealaidi comdaingni catha lib'. *Dixit* iarla Aimbri: 'Ni berum', ar-sé; 'os do denum sidha rachum, ní biadh greann coguidh oruind'. Is ann-sin roimidh iarla Aimbri cona muindtir co dunadh diuic o Lóren gan arm, gan eideth acht gunaidhi somaisecha sida co fér umpa. Is ann-sin docunncadur diuice na Lumbairdi<sup>2)</sup> ina ndocum co sluagh n-armtha, n-eidighti, 7 rogabsat Tirri 7 Heront 7 na sluaigh uili archena lais. Dala Sir Gyi robi sé idir na slugaibh co seitreach, sirchalma a[g] gabail da dornaibh co dana 7 da uillennaib forra. 7 Roben bata buna, borbremur as lamaibh ridiri acu, 7 robuail builli air fein de co

<sup>1)</sup> MS. not quite clear; perhaps *daena*. Read *dena*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *Lumbairni*.

torcair lais. Dochunnaic Sir Gyi ridiri ina docum, 7 sdét firalainn fai, 7 adubairt Sir Gyi fris: 'Da thucta in t-ech-sin<sup>1)</sup> fúid damh', ar-se, 'da mairinn do dénuind do les fos'. 'Tuingim fam Dia co fuighir-si hí', ar an ridiri ac tuirrling, 7 docuaidh Gyi fuirri co firaiheil, 7 roshaith fona sluaghaibh co sircalma, 7 torcuir dias ridiri co firluath les, 7 tuc a n-eich don ridiri tug in sdét dó roime-sin. Dala Sir Gyi iarum dochruinnigedur læchraidh linmair, lancalma na Lumbairdi ina hurtimeill, 7 dorindi conair coitcenn, congairech do fein trithu, 7 dolenadur na Lumbardaig e, 7 tarra sruth domuin ris, 7 doben leim luthmur, lanedrom [328 a.] asa sdet fon inbir, 7 docuaidh tar an sruth, 7 ní dechaidh as dia cuidechtain gan gabail no gan marbadh acht Sir Gyi 7 Sir Gailiard. Conidh e scela in fill conicci sin. Dorug diuice na Lumbairdi Sir Tirri crapailti leis, 7 dorug diuice Loren Sir Heront 7 na braigdi uili o sin amach.

29. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, docuaidh mur a roibi iarla Aimistir Amundæ, 7 rofer in t-iarla failti re Sir Gyi. *Dixit* in t-iarla: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'is let fein misi con m'uile maithes. Ann-sin roinnis Sir Gyi mur dofealladh air, 7 mur dogabadh iarla Aimbri 7 a mac 7 Sir Heront 7 na sluaigh uili archena. Dorindi iarla Aimistir truaigi 7 tromgeran trit na scelaib-sin. Robui Sir Gyi teora la co dubach, dobronach isin cathraigh-sin, 7 adubairt: 'A iarla Munndæ', ar-sé, 'is tuirrsech duind mur-so'. Adbert iarla Munndæ: 'Ata cathair catharrdha conaich ar comghar duindi ann-so, 7 aderur curob e treas parrtus na cruinne ar conac e. 7 Ata Turcach trennertmur na triath 7 na tigerna ann, 7 ní dechaidh ænduine ina cenn riam tainic beó tarais, 7 dogabhter comlunn éinfir ann 7 comlund deisi, 7 in mét is ail le nech'. Adbert Sir Gyi co rachudh fein isin cathraigh-sin. 'Na herigh', ar iarla Aimistir, 'uair ní tiucfa beó tar th'ais as súd a frithing na conuire cetna'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Ni dingnuind-si ar ilimud maithesa gan dul ann, 7 ní ber ænduine lium'. 'Co deimin rachad-sa let', ar Gailiard, 'uair ní sgeradh co crich mo bais rit'. Roimgedair rompa iarum isin furais, 7 tug Sir Gyi builli tenn, trennertmur aran mbarr mbuabuill robúi fo braigid. Iarna clos sin don Turcach adubairt co luinde 7 co lanferg: 'Cia rolemadh in coscur-so do chur am forais?' ar-se.

<sup>1)</sup> *sin* repeated in MS.

Docuaidh ridiri do muindtir in Turcaigh mur a roibi Gyi, 7 adubairt ris techt a comdhail in Turcaigh. Tanice Sir Gyi mur a roibh in Tu[r]cach. Doraid in Turcach ris: 'A ridiri', ar-sé, 'ni heir huair shein na amanntair tughuis in builli ud aran mbarr mbuabail', ar-sé. Doraid Sir Gyi: 'Ni fedar', ar-sé, 'gur misdi in builli ugud do thabairt, uair ni raibi cosgur fiadha na fethuidi agum acht mhé ar merugudh 7 d'fhail eoluis'. Robui sdét<sup>1)</sup> firnertmur fon Turcach, 7 adubairt [328 b] Sir Gyi: 'A tigerna toicthech, tromconach, tabur in sdét-sin fud damh-sa', ar-sé. Doraidh in Turcach nach tibradh, 7 co tibradh bas co hobunn dó. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'ni treisidi sibh dias ridiri tanice ar bar n-incaibh do marbadh co mitrocar, 7 masa<sup>2)</sup>) ferrdi let ar nderbadh inar ngaisgedh, cuir do rogha deisi ridiri dod muindtir do chathugudh frinn. 'Cia fein?' ar an Turcac. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Ridiri suaithne Saxanach me', ar-se, '7 Gyi o Berbuic m'ainm'. Dala in Turcaich rofer sé fircaim failti re Gyi, 7 adubairt ris: 'Dorindi-si maith dam-sa roime-so', ar-se, 'uair torcair brathair do diuice Otun let, dorinde dochar dam-sa roime-so. 7 Bith in t-ech maith so agud-sa, a Gyi', ar-sé, '7 ni fuil isin cruinne co comhcoitcenn a comaith d'ech, 7 da mbeth a tri letheid acum dogebhtha iat'. Tug in Turcach sdét degmaisech ele do Gailiard mur anóir do Gyi. Dorug Sir Gyi buidachus in bronntais-sin risin tigerna, 7 docuadur rompa a cenn iarla Munndæ. Conidh i cuair[t] Sir Gyi a crich na Turcach connicci-sin.

30. Dala Sir Gyi iar mbeth noi<sup>3)</sup>) la dó a farradh in iarla adubairt: 'Is fada ataim', ar-se, 'gan dul d'faghail scel Sir Tirri 7 Sir Heront, 7 atá a uaman orum da milltir iad, 7 rachud da fisrugudh budesta'. Doraidh iarla Munndæ: 'Cuirfed-sa deich<sup>4)</sup>) cet ridiri do muindter let'. Adubairt Gyi gur fada les beth ag fuirech riu, 7 nach beradh ænduine leis. 'Rachud-sa let', ar Sir Gailiard; 7 dogluaisidar rompa iarum, 7 adubairt Gyi re Gail[i]ard: 'Eirigh ar h'ech', ar-se, 7 cuir in t-ech maith-so a t'aici', 7 dorindi Gailiard sin. Dala Gyi dono, rochoimil sé

<sup>1)</sup> Written below the line in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *masa a* with punctum delens under *a*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .9.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .*ā*. c.

duaibhsech d[o]ibh<sup>1)</sup>) ina ndias, 7 docuir sin *datb* dubh, duaibhsech, doaitheanta orra, 7 docuadur isna rechtaibh-sin a cenn diuice na Lumbairdi. Doraid Gyi: 'Is fada tanag cugud a crichaibh na fer ngorm', ar-sé, '7 docuala nach fuil sa doman lam is ferr na do lamh, na diuice is mó conach na tú. 7 Tug me cugud in t-æneach is ferr isin domun co himlan da reic rit, 7 ní fuil do lucht acht mad ænlocht .i. nach fuilngenn sí ara da glacad acht an t-ara ata riam aga rognatugudh'. 'Ca<sup>2)</sup> [329a] h'ainm tu-sa?' ar an diuice. 'Gibun Marcel m'ainm', ar-se, '7 Seoirsi in gilla'. 'Mochen fur torachtain cugum', ar an diuice, '7 dob ferr lium na ilimud maithesa co mbeth in t-ech-sin agum in uair fargabus in braighi fil agum, uair da mbeth ní rachadh Sir Gyi o Berbuic as le luas a eich'. 'Cia hi in braigi fil agud?' ar Gyi. 'Sir Tirri, mac iarla Aimbri', ar-se. 'In fuil se agud?' ar Gyi. 'Ata co derb', ar an diuice. 'Is truagh gan misi farit-sa isin uair-sin', ar Gyi, 'uair domuirbfinn co-<sup>3)</sup>) mitrocar in mac-sin', ar-se, '7 ní dingnuind braigi de, uair romarbh Sir Tirri derbrathair dam-sa', ar-sé. '7 Tabur si cóimét na braigid-sin dam-sa, uair is me nach dingna troccaire dó'. Is ann-sin dothug diuice na Lumbairdi eochracha an prisun do Gyi. Imthusa Gyi iar-sin, docuaid isin prisun pennuidech i n-aroibi Sir Tirri, 7 fochtuis scela de cinnus robúi. 'Cia thu-sa?' ar Tirri. 'Is misi Gyi o Berbuic', ar-sé. 'Is olc ataim-si mur-sin', ar Tirri, 'uair robui súil re m'furtacht agum bhuaid-si coruigi anois, 7 gideth is mesa lium tu-sa do beth isin guasacht a fuilidh na me fein', ar-sé. Robúi Lumburdach do lathair ag eist[e]cht risin comradhsin. Adubairt an Lumbardach: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'ní fuicfe tu-sa in prisun-sin co crich fur mbais'. Doraidh Gyi: 'Déna dethrún orum', ar-sé, '7 dogebuir ilimud óir 7 innmusa buaim'. Dodiult an Lumbardach sin do gabail o Gyi, 7 rogluais roime d'innsin scel don diuice, 7 rolen Gyi é, 7 robuail builli nertcalma don eochair arracht[a] iarnaighi robúi ina laim fair, 7 torcair marbh gan anmain, 7 dothoit se a fadhnuse in diuice. Doraidh in diuice: 'Toitfir fein isin ngnim-sin, a treturaigh fhallsa', ar-se. Doraidh Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'ní fedar-sa gur misdi a marbadh, uair robúi se ar ti Tirri do goid asin prisun,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. obscure.

<sup>2)</sup> *Ca* repeated in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> *co-* written indistinctly above the line in MS.



7 tug roga bidh 7 dighi na cathrach do'. Adubairt an diuice: 'Is coir romarbuis é', ar-se, '7 dobermuid cairt do sidha duit festa'. Docuaidh Sir Gyi sin prisun, 7 doscáil na geim- [329 b] lecha glaisiaraind robúí fur Tirri, 7 tug a lordæthain bid 7 dighi dó, 7 adubairt ris: 'A Tirri', ar-sé, 'imigh romhud a n-urrtosuch na haidhci anocht a cenn iarla Aimistir, 7 an rium-sa ann; 7 masa thoil le Dia é, is gerr co mbet-sa 7 Uisin, ingen diuice na Lobeine, farit ann'. Mar-sin an aidhci-sin do Gyi, 7 adubairt diuice na Lumbairdi re hingin diuice Loren: 'Ullmaigh tu, a a bainntigerna', ar-sé, 'uair dogéntur ar n-aithfreann pósta amarach, uair ni riarais acht cairdi da la dec gan do pósudh, 7 tangadur chena'. Adubairt Uisin: 'A tigerna', ar-si, 'dodén-sa do thoil-si air-sin'. Dala in diuice dochuaidh roime fan furais firalaind fasaigh do marbadh muc 7 agh 7 ainmindti a n-oircill na bainnsi iarna marach. Docuaidh Gyi in tan-sin mar a roib an bainntigerna, 7 adubairt ria co suilbhir, solasach: 'A rigan', ar-sé, 'an tabraid aithne orm?' 'Ni tabraim', ar-si. 'Is misi Sir Gyi o Berbuic', ar-sé. Adubairt in righan: 'Nirb é-sin dath docunnac-sa ar Gyi', ar-si, 'uair is é rob aille don droing dæna'. Is ann-sin rothaiselb Sir Gyi comurtha robui air don righain, 7 roaithin si é iarum. Doraid Sir Gyi: 'A righan', ar-sé, 'fagh arm 7 eideth maith damh anocht, 7 do deoin Dia berud tu lium ona Lumbardachaibh'; 7 tug sí arm 7 eideth co hincleith cum Gyi. Dala in diuice ar maidin iarna marach docuir se Uisin ar mul glegeal docum an tempaill. 7 Dolen Sir Gy iat fura sdét, 7 eideth daingen, dobreoiti uime, 7 airm læich ina laim, 7 dorug orra, 7 adubairt: 'A diuice Otun', ar-se, 'is misi Sir Gyi o Berbuic, 7 bidh fur do choimét festa, uair rofellais teora fecht orum, 7 romarbhuis mo ridiri ar fasach na crichi-so'. Is ann-sin roshaith Sir Gyi slegh co sanntach, sarcalma tri curp in diuice, 7 tue beim cloidim do iarum, 7 roben a cenn de, 7 doscoilt coruigi a imlinn e. 7 Tug cenn in diuice leis, 7 docuir ingen diuice na Lobheine ar culaibh<sup>1)</sup> Gailiard, 7 rofhagadur an cathair mur-sin. Dorugadur læich lánarrachta na Lumbairdi forra, 7 adubairt brathair [330 a] don diuice: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-sé, 'is felltach romarbhuis diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 is olc an lesugudh thú fein ann'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Ni ferr duid na ligen in conuir do ceimniugudh, uair rotuill in diuice uaim-si co minice a

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *ar a culaibh*, with punctum delens under *a*.

marbadh'. Roimpo Gyi re brathair in diuice, 7 roben a cend d'ænbéim de, 7 romarbh deichnemar<sup>1)</sup> ele dona Lumbardachaibh<sup>2)</sup> maræn ris, 7 rofagadur in Lumbuid mur-sin. Anuair far'chuir ingen diuice na Lobeine a hegla di, adubairt: 'Is truagh in gnim dodenuid ná Lumburdaigh budesta .i. Tirri do marbadh co mí-trocar'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Ni hegail leis ænni', ar-sé, 'uair adubartsa risin seighler beth co maith ris, 7 do dheóin Dia is gerr co faicfir-si é'. Docuadur rompo iarum co cathraigh Munntani, mur a roibi iarla Aimistir, 7 fuaradur Sir Tirri ara cinn ann, iarna fothrugudh co firglan 7 iarna leighes o crechtaibh na cep 7 na cruadhiarann. Dala na Lumbardach iar n-impo dóibh o Gyi, docuadur docum in prisuin do marbadh Tirri, 7 ní fuaradur acht a ait ann. Is ann-sin dorugadur diuice na Lumbairdi annsa leglus<sup>3)</sup> (?) 7 rohannluicedh leo é. Conidh amhlaidh-sin docrich-naigh Sir Gy a cogud re diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 mur dodighail a ridiri.

31. Dala Sir Gy iarum, adubairt co rachadh se do lorgairecht Sir Heront. 'Rachud-sa coic cet<sup>4)</sup> ridiri let', ar iarla Amaistir. Dogluaisidur rompa iar-sin, 7 roinnradur 7 roairgedur gach cathair 7 gach caisteol dia raibi rompa do thigerntus diuice na Lobheine, co rangadur co cathair na Goirmisi mur a roibi iarla Aimbri; 7 rogab luth lanmór iarla Aimbri ar faiccsin a maic 7 Sir Gyi ina dhocum, 7 rothoit taisi 7 taimneoll fair tri uille a luthaire. Is ann-sin docuir Sir Gyi cenn diuice na Lumbairdi ar beinn cuaili eg crois cathrach na Gormisi, 7 roghoir cuigi Sir Gailiard, 7 adubairt ris: 'A ridiri uasail, firindigh', ar-sé, 'doberim-si marusgalacht mo sluaigh 7 a cennus duid, 7 ber se cet<sup>5)</sup> ridiri lancalma let, 7 tabur braighdi cumum-sa<sup>6)</sup> a ngill re Heront'. Dala Sir Gailiard iar-sin, docuaidh roime sa Lobhein 7 robui aga milludh co mitrocar, 7 rogab se coic<sup>7)</sup> caislein dec innti 7 secht<sup>8)</sup> n-iarlaigi 7 deichnemar<sup>9)</sup> barun. Dorangadur na

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .x. nemar.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *Lumbumbardach-*.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *annsa n-egluis?*

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .u. c.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .s. c.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *cugum-sa*.

<sup>7)</sup> MS. .u.

<sup>8)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>9)</sup> MS. .x̄.

scela-sin cum diuice Loren, 7 rogab [330 b] uamhan 7 imegla é, 7 docuaidh mur a roibh a sdibhard budhein, 7 doroine comuirle fris. Doraidh in diuice: 'Domilledh 7 domoraignedh mo tigerntus', ar-sé, '7 atait sluaigh 7 sarmuindter Gyi o Berbuic ac techt do gabail na cathrach ina fuilim orum; 7 cia is ferr dam dul ar ech luath 7 teithem do denum, na anmain rem gabail na rem agabail?' Doraidh in sdibard: 'Dena mo comairli-si', ar-sé, 'mas ail let do les do denum, uair roboin Gyi o Berbuic a cenn do diuice na Lumbairde, 7 docuir sé in cenn-sin ar chuaili ag crois marged cathrach na Goirmisi, 7 tug sé Sir Tirri mac iarla Aimbri les, 7 Uisin .i. h'ingen-sa fein. 7 Ni heidir cathugudh na comrug ris, 7 gebuidh se in domun masa<sup>1)</sup> leis e; 7 fos atá ridiri calma, cosgurcruaidh da muindtir a laim agud-sa, .i.<sup>2)</sup> Sir Heront, 7 lig amach é a n-anoir Sir Gyi, 7 na braighdi uili maræn ris, 7 tabur a maitus fein doibh, 7 moran ele maræn ris. 7 Cuir na braighdi-sin fein a techtarecht cum Gyi d'iarraidh gras fair 7 d'faghail cairti do sidha, uair is e Heront indera comurlech is treisi isin domun fair .i. Sir Tirri 7 Sir Heront; 7 ata se féin trocureach'. Adubairt diuice Loren: 'Mo bennacht co bithurrlum ort', ar-sé, 'uair is maith in comurle tuguis damh'. Dala diuice Loren iarum dosgail se a nglais 7 a ngeibinn dona braighdibh uili, 7 tug doibh gach uili maith dar-benadh dibh o bec co mór, 7 ilimud da maitus maræn ris. 7 Docuir iat docum Gyi, 7 roearb forra a maith do denum 7 a sidh do cengul re Gyi ar gradh Dia. Ann-sin roinnis diuice Loren do Sir Heront mur romarb Sir Gyi diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 mur tug se Sir Tirri 7 Uisin leis, 7 gach gnim ele dia ndernad. Ba binn le Sir Heront na scela-sin, uair ni roibi énfocul do sceluibh Gyi aigi o gabadh é féin co hæis na huaire-sin. Dala Sir Galiard, rogluais roime cona se<sup>3)</sup> cet ridiri co cathraigh [331 a] na Gormisi, 7 robúi Sir Gyi a n-oirechtus an la-sin ar ind tulca re tébh cathrach na Gormisi, 7 ni roibhi ina farradh ann acht Sir Tirri 7 iarla Aimistir. Adubairt Aimistir: 'Is ingnáth lium ce hiat na sluaigh ud', ar-sé, 'uair más lucht cocaidh 7 coinglecca iad is rogar duind atait siat, 7 rachud fein fur mo sdét ina comdháil'. 7 Docuaidh iarum, 7 roaithin se Sir Heront, 7 roferudur failti muintreamail re cheile.

<sup>1)</sup> *l. masa ail leis?*

<sup>2)</sup> *.i. corrected from .s.*

<sup>3)</sup> *MS. .s.*

Doraidh Sir Heront: 'A Aimistir', ar-sé, 'guidhim tu, 7 aigill Sir Gyi damh d'faghail cairti a sidha do diuice o Loren, uair is am buidech misi de, 7 is na cuibhrinn docaitinn biadh 7 deoch, 7 nir cuir se glas na geibenn form, 7 ni fhuil enrét don dith rem gabail na na mbraigid uili, 7 is mór ar n-edáil da taburtus'. Dochuadur rompa iarum a cenn Gyi 7 Tirri, 7 roiardsad uili ar ænslighi sídh do diuice Loren, 7 rodiúlt Gyi sin do thabairt doib. Roeirigh Sir Heront ara gluinibh a fiadhnuse Sir Gyi 7 na hocht cet<sup>1)</sup> ridiri maræn ris, 7 roiaradur mur æinti ar Gyi cairt a sidha do thabairt do diuice Loren. Doraidh Gyi: 'Dober-sa in athcuinge-sin dibh-si gidh docuir lium e'. Dala Gailiard immorro robi se cona sluaghaib aran fedh-sin ag milludh 7 ag mórargain na Lobheine, 7 docuredh techta ara cenn, 7 tugad tarais é co cathraigh na Gormisi. 7<sup>2)</sup> Docuredh techta ele co diuice Lóren d'iaradh ris fledh d'ullmugudh do denum [bainnsi . . .<sup>3)</sup>] ingine dia tabairt do Sir Tirri mac [iar]la A[imbri.] Docuadur iarum le cheile co cathraigh diuice Loren, 7 dorindedur [sidh]<sup>4)</sup> 7 clemnus, 7 rocaitsit in banais. Conidh amlaidh-sin docoiscedh cogadh in da diuice le Sir Gyi ó Bérbuic.

32. Fecht n-æn dia ndeachaid Sir Gyi cum fiadhaigh o Loren, 7 roeirigh cullach allta do Gyi, 7 rolig a coinn dó, 7 rolen fura sdét é, docuaidh Gyi amugadh ona muindtir in tan-sin. Agus rolen in cullach tri ilimud do thirthib treaburdaingni, trom-conaichi. 7 Dorug air [331 b] fo deoigh, 7 se ag marbadh na con, 7 tug builli borbnermur, bithcalma don cullach, 7 romarbh e, 7 tug a craidhi dia chonuibh; 7 tug builli brigmur fur in mbarr mbuabuill robui fo braigid mur cosgurtha in cullaich torchair leis. 7 Roclos in builli buabuill-sin isin cathraigh darb ainm Ploirintin, 7 adubairt diuice Ploirintin inté tug in builli buabuill-sin ina furais do thabairt cuigi co hesonorach. Docuaidh mac do diuice Ploirintin mur a roib Sir Gyi, 7 robuail dorn co dethfreach fair. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Is ecoir robuailnis me arson marbhtha in cullaich rolenus tri moran do tirthibh'. Adubairt mac in diuice: 'Dober-sa bás duit-si ara son', ar-sé. Iarna clos-sin dobuail builli don barr buabuill cona cris a cenn maic

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .c.

<sup>2)</sup> 7 repeated in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> Two or three letters obscure in MS.

<sup>4)</sup> No space in MS. for *sidh*.

diuice Ploirintin, 7 b[a marbh] e. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, rogluais roime trit in furais, 7 dochunnaice cathair Ploirintin uadha, 7 docuaidh astegh innti, 7 roiar biadh ar gradh Dia ar diuice Plorens, uair robidh se tri lá 7 tri haidhci gan biadh, gan dig, gan colladh a lenmuin in cullaich-sin. Roordaigh in diuice biadh do tabairt do Gyi, 7 tugadh a lórdh[æthai]n do, 7 robui aca caithem. Is ann-sin rocuala Gyi gair gola 7 cainti sa cathr[aigh], 7 docunnaic corp aga ligen ar lár isin halla righda, 7 robui in diuice aga fiartaighe cred in curp robui acca. ‘Do mac-sa’, ar-siat, ‘iarna marbadh’. ‘Cia romarbh é?’ ar an diuice. ‘Is doigh linne’, ar-siat, ‘is é in ridiri ugud a[c] caithem a coda ara[n] mbord romarbh é’. Iarna clos-sin don diuice roglac se cloidem claislethan, curata, 7 tug amach e, 7 tug builli cum Gyi de; 7 rocrom Gyi ar scath in buird, 7 roleig in builli thairis. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, roglac se gléidhe gerfhæbrach robúi rena thæbh, 7 robui aga cosaint co calma, 7 docruinnighedur lucht na cathrach uili ina urtimcell, 7 dotorcair seiser les dib. Doraidh Gyi: ‘A tigerna’, ar-se, ‘ni fhuil acht fell dibh énrídri na enur dia tugabur biadh do marbadh i nbur tigh, 7 masa duine fíruasal thu, tabur cet dam-sa dul ar m’ech tar dorus na cathrach amach, [332a] 7 tabraidh mo cloidhem 7 mo sciath dam, 7 bid ced toraighecta agud orum, 7 is lugha is guth dib mo marbadh mur-sin na mo marbadh mur-so’. Adubairt an diuice: ‘Doberim fein’, ar-se, ‘ced imthechta mur-sin duid, 7 ber h’ech 7 t’arm let’. Doglac Gyi a arm, 7 docuaidh ara ech, 7 rogluais róime, 7 robadur lucht na cathrach a n-oircill fair, 7 rogabsat dó ar gach tæb, 7 domarbh se trir dibh don ruathar-sin. 7 Dobuail an diuice builli borbnertmar fair, 7 docuir slegh trina sciath. Tug Sir Gyi sathad sanntach sleghi don diuice, 7 rotrasgair hé, 7 roben in t-ech de, 7 rofhech fair asa haithli. 7 Adubairt Gyi: ‘A shenoir æsta, arrsaigh’, ar-se, ‘dobo chóra duit beth a n-egluis uaingigh a guidhi Dia co duthrachtach na beth re gaiscedh anosa’. Doraidh in diuice: ‘Ata sechtmoga<sup>1)</sup> bliadhan nar glacus arm roime-so, 7 robo menmarc lium tu-sa do thoitim lium a n-éruic mo maic’. Doraidh Gyi: ‘Ni muirbhfe me senoir mur thú’, ar-sé, ‘7 doberim h’ech duit’. Imtusa Gyi rogluais roimhe, 7 rolenadur tinól na cathrach 7 in tiri uili é, 7 romarbh sé sesca<sup>2)</sup> dibh,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .lxx.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .lx.

7 roimigh dia n-aindeoin iar-sin, 7 robúi se la con aidhci ac sír-marcaidhecht, 7 dorainic roime co Lorén, 7 roba luthairech lucht na cathrach uile roime, uair ní fes doib ca dorug é o ló na selga connici sin; 7 roindis Sir Gyi a echtra doib o tus co doredh. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'A Tirri', ar-sé, 'ataim-si secht<sup>1)</sup> mbliadhna nach faca me m'athair no mo mathair, 7 rachad a Saxanaibh festa'. 'Na herigh', ar Tirri, 'uair atait sluaigh imda sa Lumbaird, 7 cuirfid cogadh orum-sa tar h'eis dia cluinid tu-sa d'im-thecht, 7 dober-sa cathair na Gormisi duit, 7 anfud fein a cathair Loren'. Adubairt [332 b] Sir Gyi: 'Ni gebh-sa sin', ar-sé, 'uair is aithnid duid-si, a Tirri, co fuil gradh agum-sa ar ingen iarla o Berbuic, 7 rachud dia fhis budhesta'. Imtusa Sir Gyi rogluais roime co crichuib Saxan, 7 docuaidh co Fuindsistuir, mur a roibh in righ, 7 maithi Saxan ina urtimcell, 7 rofersud failti re Gyi, 7 dochualadur gach gnim gaiscidh dia nderna fura echtra. Nir cian doibh mur-sin co facadur ridiri fur sdét ina ndocum. Fochtuis in righ scela de. Adbert in ridiri: 'Ata drochscel agum', ar-sé, 'uair tanic dragun duaibsech, diablaidhi isin crich-so, 7 is mó na tunna tromlinta in muinel mothlach, mothardhorcha ata aigi. 7 Marbaidh gach ainmidhi ara mberinn o bec co mór, 7 ni hincormuic fir in talman fris, 7 caithfir in tír 7 in talam-so d'fagh-bail dó'. Rogab uaman 7 imegla in rí on scel-sin, 7 robui sel 'na thocht. Doraidh Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'na bidh a uaman súd ort, uair do deoin Dia coiscfed-sa comrug in draguin ud dib', ar-se. 7 Roeirigh Gyi asa haithli, 7 docuir 4 catherradh comhlúnd uime, 7 doruc triar ridiri leis .i. Sir Heront 7 dias ridiri ele maræn ris, 7 docuaidh coruigi in dragun, 7 rofagaib in triar ridiri leithmili tara eis, 7 rofagaib fo péin a n-anma orra gan techt tairis-sin ina lenmuin do cumnadh do. Dala Sir Gyi iarum, robui se tri huair a cathugudh 7 a cruadhcomlonn risin dragun ndasachtach-sin, 7 nir fhét dergadh fuirre frisin re-sin. Docuir iarum in dragun snaidm sardhaingen don bod bunnremur, barr-daingen robui aigi a timcill Sir Gyi guna sdét innus gur bris 7 gur bruidh cliabh 7 craidhi in cursuin calma, enamremur trina ceile, 7 dotrasgradh Sir Gyi co guasachtach. Dala Sir Gyi [333 a] iarum roeirigh co seitreach, sirchalma, 7 robuail builli bithnertmur fuirri, 7 roben in t-irbull co trennertmur di. Robuail in dragun beim borbnermtur do bun an erbuill fur Gyi, 7 tuc

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .7.

cned guasachtach fair. 7 O nar fét Sir Gyi deriudh<sup>1)</sup> ina tosach uirri, robui se aga ledairt 7 aga langerradh asa dereth, 7 robuail builli furtill, firarrachta ina tæb, 7 rogerr tri esna letna, lanmora innti, 7 rotuit in dragun leis-sin, 7 roleig sgrech aduathmur este. 7 Roimpo a tarr a n-airdi iar-sin, 7 robuail Gyi builli bigurrlum ina bruindi, 7 dorindi da n-ordain certa, cudruma, comora di, 7 roeirigh detach duaibsech, dobalaidh este. 7 Doben Gyi a cenn di, 7 rothomhuis hi, 7 robui tricha<sup>2)</sup> troigh dó ina fadh, 7 rogluais roime a cenn righ Saxan, 7 rothaisen cenn in dragun do, 7 romoladar cach a coitcinne in comrac-sin.

33. Iar forba in gnima-sin la Gyi adubairt rí Saxan: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'dober-sa do rogha diuiciacht da fuil a Saxanaib duit re cois oir is airgid 7 ilimud gacha maithusa archena'. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'Da madh ail lium-sa, a tigerna', ar-sé, dogebhuind imperacht Consantinobile re cois gach<sup>3)</sup> maithusa ele dar tairgedh damh, 7 dogebhuind diuiciacht san Almain, 7 dogiabhuind iarlacht san Fraingc, 7 dogiabhuind iarlacht san Britain, 7 nir gabus cechtar dib, 7 ní geb sin bhuaib-si, a thigerna', ar-sé; '7 co roibh maith h'anora fein agud. 7 Fuair m'athair-si bas', ar-sé, '7 rachud d'fechuin mo thigerntus fein budesta. Rogab Gyi ced agan rí, 7 docuaid coruigi a baile fein, 7 fuair ilimud oir 7 airgid 7 seoid uaisli ele on rígh or nar gab se tigerntus ele nada. Adubairt Gyi: 'A Sir Heront', ar-sé, 'is fada rolenais me, 7 is mor dom ulc fuarais, 7 ní fuil tigerntus agud fein, 7 doberim-si in mainer-sa duit 7 dot oighri ad diaigh, [333 b] 7 mili punt ina cenn-sin gacha bliadhna'. 7 Doroinn a tigerntus mur-sin uili ara ridiribh, 7 adubairt nar bec leis iarlacht o Berbuic aigi fein. Docuaidh Sir Gyi iar-sin a cenn an iarla co Burbuic, 7 dorinde iarla o Burbuic ilimud anora dó, 7 doruc a buidechus re Dia a techt asna guasachtaib móra ina roibi sé. Docuaidh Sir Gyi iarum mur a roibi Feili[s], ingen in iarla. Doraidh Sir Gyi: 'A Fheilís', ar-se, 'dob urusa dam-sa banntigerna budh mó inne 7 atharrdhacht na tu-sa d'faghail, 7 rodiultus uili dod gradh siat'. Adubairt Feilís: 'A Sir Gyi', ar-si, 'dob urusa dam-sa righ no prinnsa no ambrail

<sup>1)</sup> Not clear in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .xxx.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *gacha*?

no diuice no iarla d'faghail posta, acht mina beth mo gradh a taisci innud-sa. 7 Ni beth fer na ferceile co brach agum mina tiete-sa beo tar h'ais'. Ba bind la Gyi in t-uraghall-sin, uair nír nocht in righan a rún do Sir Gyi coruigi sin. Docuaidh Gyi a cenn an iarla iarum. 7 Fochtuis in t-iarla do Gyi créd tuc gan mnai e. Doraidh Gyi: 'Gradh dofuluing tugus do mnái as m'oigi, 7 mina fhaghar an ben-sin ni biadh ~~ben~~ co brach agum', ar-se. Adubairt an t-iarla: 'In ail let m'ingen-sa gun mo maithus uile le, uair ni fhuil mac na hingen agum acht í, 7 da mad fudh lib-si a beth aguib ni fhuil isin cruinde eliamain budh ferr linn aguind na tu'. Doraidh Gyi: 'Is i h'ingen-sa ænben is ferr lium d'faghail isin domun co himlan'. Ba lúth lanmor lesin iarla in comradh-sin. Docuaidh in t-iarla mur a roibhi Feillis 7 fochtuis di créd an æn tuga i(?),<sup>1)</sup> 7 ilimud fer maith aca hiarraidh, no gan fer co brach rob ail le beth. Adubairt Feilis: 'Gradh tugus d'fer as m'oigi, 7 ní bia fer co haimsir mo báis mina faghar é'. Doraidh in t-iarla: 'In ail let Sir Gyi o Berbuic?' ar-se. 'Is ail co derbh', ar an righan, 'uair is é mo rogha nuachair é'. Ba bind leisín iarla in freagra-sin. Docuaidh in t-iarla mur a roibi Gyi, 7 docuir dhaladh in posta an sechtmadh<sup>2)</sup> lá on lo-sin. 7 Dotheighedh in t-iarla 7 Sir Gy cum fíadhaigh gach lée frisín ré-sin a n-oircill na baindsi. Docuireadh iarum techta uadhadh arcenn maithi na Saxanach itir tuaith 7 cill, 7 tanic rí Saxan 7 an rigan 7 in prinnsa cum na baindsi- [334 a] sin, 7 tangadur espaic 7 airdespaic 7 abaid 7 aircinnigh 7 na huird brathar 7 cananach 7 manach, 7 dorindedh in posad-sin co huasal. 7 Ina diaigh-sin tocaithemh in banais-sin<sup>3)</sup> leo; 7 dothinnluice Sir Gyi or 7 airged 7 édaighi sída 7 orsnaith 7 gema cristail 7 carr-mogail 7 na huili maith archena. 7 Gach æn lerb ail tuillmedh 7 tuarusdul dothug Sir Gy sin doib dobo maith(?)<sup>4)</sup> cu purt in tighi an la-sin<sup>5)</sup> d'or 7 d'airged 7 do clochuibh buadha. 7 Dob imdha ridiri rathmur, robregha ag fritholadh furan mbanais-sin, 7 dob imdha céol 7 eladhna aran mbanais-sin, 7 ni roibhi dibh-sin ænduine nar dil Gyi fa thoil fein do dethduasaibh dingmala.

<sup>1)</sup> I. *cređ tug a n-æntuma hi?*

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>3)</sup> Mixture of two constructions: *in banais-sin do caithemh* and *do-chaithemh na bainnsi-sin?*

<sup>4)</sup> I am in doubt about this sentence.

<sup>5)</sup> *sin* written above the line in the MS.



Teora lá doib a caitheam na bainnsi-sin, 7 roimgedur iarum dia n-aitibh 7 dia n-inaibh<sup>1)</sup> fein. Conidh e tochmarc ingine iarla o Berbuic le Sir Gyi connigi.

34. Dala Sir Gyi iar-sin, robui se da fichit<sup>2)</sup> la 7 aidhci ag luighi le hingin iarla o Berbuic. A cinn na haimsiri-sin docuaid Gyi la chum f[i]adaigh, 7 romarbadh ilimud flaigh lais an la-sin. 7 Ger bhi binn sin ni hann robui menma Sir Gyi acht ina duailchib budhein, uair robui eglá in duileman fair. 7 Roba menmarc lais a lesugudh asa oige. Docuir Sir Gyi techta uadha in tan-sin arcenn Iohannes de Alcino<sup>3)</sup> .i. athair næmtha ei-side, 7 tanicc cuigi co prap. Doraid Gyi: 'A athar næmtha', ar-sé, 'cuirim cumairci m'anma ort, 7 eist ma faisidi co luath a n-anoir tri persann .i. Athar 7 Maic 7 Spiruta Næm. Uair is imdha mo peccaidh, uair co rimthar gainem mura 7 fér faithchi 7 duilli feda 7 relta an aigher ni dingentur rim na rocumdach a torcair lem do dhainibh 7 d'anmannaib indligtecha do gradh in t-sæghail-so d'faghail alluidh 7 ardnósa dam-fein do cur mo clua os cách, 7 gideth nír marbus ænduine ar gradh Di'. Dixit Iohannes de Alcino: 'Dia ndernta a trian-sin ar gradh Dia, roba [334 b] buidech Dia dít, 7 domaithefdh do pecud duit'. Adubairt Iohannes de Alcino; 'A Sir Gyi', ar-se, 'dena mo comurle-si festa .i. coiméd na deich<sup>4)</sup> n-aithnighi rofagaib Crist a talam itir claruibh ag Maisi .i. tabur gradh dod Dia os cinn gach uili gradha a nim 7 a talam, 7 cetera; 7 sechain na peccaidh marbtha .i. dimus 7 ferg 7 leisgi 7 tnuth, druis 7 craes 7 saint 7 athimradh; 7 bi co cennsa, umal, urnaightech, dercach, trocurech, buidh[ech], bennachtach'. Doraidh Iohannes: 'Fechar let, a Gyi', ar-sé, 'mur fuaradur na næim ata ar nim flaithemnus .i. drong dibh co n-aine, co n-eirnuighi, co n-oili[th]ri, co fighlib, co coibhsinaibh minca, co n-almšanaib imdha; 7 drong ele co pais, co pianad, co purgadoir sæghalta, co loscadh, co crochud, co n-aingcis gacha galair 7 gacha peine do gradh Isa'. 7 Adubairt Iohannes: 'A Gyi', ar-se, 'tabur do choibhsena co glan, 7 bí umal do Dia,

1) l. *inadaibh*.

2) MS. *.xx*.

3) Perhaps *Dealcino*, though the separation of the parts is supported by the probable derivation of the name from 'Alcuin'. See p. 16, above.

4) MS. *.x*.

7 bi tarcuisech imud fein, 7 bidh a fis agud nach roibi ar seinnsir gan *peccadh* a parrtus acht tri huaire tri melladh in aibhirseora forra. 7 Docuiredh a parrthus iat, 7 fuaradur moran uile isna talmunnuibh coitcenna 7 dochuadur a n-iffirn iar-sin, 7 ní hiat fein amain acht gach ar geined uadha, no gur fulaing Crist pais 7 pennuid diar slanugudh. A Gyi, ar-se, 'creid mur adubradar na hespail in<sup>1)</sup> cre .i. creid in t-ændia uilicumachtach dorinde nem 7 *talam*; 7 creidh bhéos a n-Ísa Crist do geinemhain o Muire cin díth n-oighe, cin lathar ferrda; 7 creid é dochennach shil Aduim ar urlár in croinn cesta; 7 creid gur eirigh o *mar-baibh* an tres la iar n-indrud ifirn, 7 co ndechadh fur des a athar iarum, 7 co tiucfa do figill bratha idir béoduibh 7 *mar-baibh*; 7 creid annsa Spiret Næm .i. an treas *parta* na diachta, 7 tuic beos curob ændia treodata ann-sin e .i. Athair 7 Mac 7 Spirat Næm; 7 creid toduscadh ferr ndomun 7 *mathem* na *peccadh* 7 in betha shuthain, 7 cumtanus na næm 7 na [n-a]ingel ait a fuil betha cin bas 7 slainti gan galar'.

35. [335 a] Iar coimlinad da fichet<sup>2)</sup> la do Sir Gyi a farradh a bancheile, robúi in aroile aidhchi 7 ingen an iarla, 7 a n-ucht ar fuindeoig an t-sheomra, 7 adubairt Sir Gyi: 'A Fheilis', ar-sé, 'atái-si torrach, 7 beruidh mac, 7 tabur Roighnebron fair, 7 budh maith in mac e. 7 Tabraid do Sir Heront da altrum e. 7 A Fheilis', ar-sé, 'ní lia relta docí tú sa firmamint na duine torchair lem-sa ar do gradh-sa; 7 da mad do grad Dia dodenuind sin dobeth se buidech díim; 7 dogén foghnadh do Dia festa'. Adubairt Feilis: 'A Gyi', ar-sí, 'dena-sa mainistreacha 7 tempuill 7 sepéil 7 droicchid 7 oibrecha spiretalta archena, 7 dena tegh n-aidhedh do bochtuibh in Coimdhe, 7 dena comnaighi festa'. 'Ni dingen', ar Gyi, '7 rachud do shiubal na talman rosiubail mo tigerna i. Ísa'. Tug Gyi a cloidhem do Fheilis, 7 adubairt re a coimét dia mac, 7 adubairt se nach roibi sa cruinne co comcoitcenn cloidem rob ferr na se, 7 rogerr a slegh, 7 dorindi lorg di. Doraid Feilis: 'Ata ben a *talam* ele agud is annsa let na misi, 7 is cuicci triallair<sup>3)</sup> 'Ni fhuil', ar Gyi, '7 gideth ni anum co deimin gan imtecht don dul-sa'. 7 Ropogsud a ceile asa haithli,

<sup>1)</sup> l. *isín*?

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *xxx*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *triall-*, should the expansion be *triallai*?

7 rotuitsit a naimneoll<sup>1)</sup> iarum, 7 roeirigh Gyi iar-sin, 7 rogluais roime. 'An imthecht rob ail let co deimin', ar-si. 'Is edh co derb', ar-sé. 'Beir leth in faindi-so let' ar-si; 7 roglac Gyi in fainne, 7 rogerr é, 7 rofagaibh leth in fainne aici; 7 dorug fein in leth ele leis de. 7 Adubairt Gyi: 'Na créid co fuighir-sa bás no co fagair mo leth-sa don fhainne'. Conidh amlaidh-sin docuir Gyi in ságal de.

36. Dala ingine in iarla iar n-imthecht do Sir Gyi uaithi, dobi tri lá 7 tri haidhci ina seomra gan biadh gan colladh, 7 tug sí cloidemh Sir Gyi cuicci, 7 rob ail [335 b] a ligen trithi budhein. 7 Adubairt: 'Domuirbhfinn me fein', ar-si, 'acht muna beth a uaman orum co n-aibéorthaigh comad e Sir Gyi domuirb-fed me'. 7 Docuaidh iar-sin mur a roibhi a hathair, 7 roindis dó Gyi do imthecht. Adubairt in t-iarla: 'Is dod derbadh-sa dorinde sé sin'. 'Ni hedh co deimin', ar Feilis, '7 ní feiceab-sa co brach é'. Dala in iarla iar clos na scel-sin dó, dothoit se a n-anmainne. 7 Docuir iarum arcenn Sir Heront, 7 roindis na scela-sin dó. Doraidh Sir Heront co cuairtheochadh sé in domun no co faghadh é. Roimigh roime arisi, 7 nír fagaib tir dar shiubail riam fare Gyi gan cuartugudh; 7 docuartaigh an Roim dó, 7 ní fuair a scela, 7 tarrla da ceile iat a cathraigh ele, 7 ní raithin Sir Heront Sir Gyi<sup>2)</sup> iar n-athrugudh anma dó .i. Séon Bocht aga gairm de, 7 a curp arna truailledh le treighinus, 7 a finnfed ar fas co fada, 7 nír lig sé a aithne cum Heront. Tanic Sir Heront tarais a Sasanaib, 7 roinnis nach fuair enfocal do scelaib Gyi, 7 ba mór na nuallgartha doronsad na Saxanaigh a cainedh Gyi. Conidh i dichuma na Saxanac im Gyi, 7 lorgairecht Sir Heront connici sin.

37. Imthusa Sir Gyi dorinde se oilirthe inmolta in domun<sup>3)</sup> co cathraigh Iarusalem, 7 as-sin co h-Alaxandria, 7 robí se teora [bliadhna<sup>4)</sup>] a siubal na cathrach-sin. 7 Tarrla don tæbh amuigh don cathraigh senoir æsta fair a[g] geran co domenmach. 7 Rofiarfaigh Gyi fochuin a dhobroin, 7 nír indis do. Adubairt

<sup>1)</sup> l. a taimneoll?

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *ar* after *Gyi*. Perhaps we should read *ar Sir Gyi*, since *aithgnim* may be followed by this preposition.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *domuin*? Cf. p. 306a, above.

<sup>4)</sup> No space in MS.

Gyi: 'Guidim tú a hucht paisi Crist scela d'innsin damh'. 'Dogén budesta', ar an senoir. 'Iarla Ionutas m'ainm', ar an senoir, '7 cristaidhe me; 7 tanic Craidhamar .i. ri Alaxandria cona muindtir d'innrud mo crichi 7 mo cathrach, 7 tugus-[s]a cath doibh, 7 robrises forra, 7 robamur aga marbadh co mitrocar coruigi<sup>1)</sup> in cathraigh-so. 7 Dorindedur comnaighi ceilgi oruinn [336 a] isin coillidh ugud, 7 rofilladh<sup>2)</sup> oruind, 7 rogabadh misi 7 ma cuig mac dec, 7 romarbadh mo muindtir; 7 atamaid secht<sup>3)</sup> mbliadna; 7 ni fuaramar ar lethdíl bidh na dighi risin re-sin. 7 Bes bithbuan ata agan t-Sabhdan doni se ænach festa comainm in læ dorugudh é gacha bliadhna, 7 bid a muindtir uili faris aran festa-sin. 7 Docuaidh Craidhamur .i. tigerna na cathrach-so 7 a mac .i. Faber cum na fleidi-sin, 7 roiar Sodoni .i. mac an t-Sabhdain er Faber cluithi do imirt ris, 7 roimredur in cluithi. Rogab ferg mac in t-Sabhdain, 7 robuail dorn ar Faber, 7 adubairt Faber: 'Da mbeth fadhnuse air, ni licfind m'esonoir let', ar-se. Iar na clos sin do Shodoni robuail aris e, gur doirt a fuil. Rofer[g]aigedh Faber, robuail clar in cluithi ina cenn, 7 torcuir marbh gan anmain. Docuaidh Faber mur a roibhi a athair, 7 roinnis sin do, 7 rotheithedur sa cathraigh-so, 7 ní rabadur acht tri la faris in Sabdan, 7 robui in fledh-sin se<sup>4)</sup> la da caithem. Dala in t-Sabhdain iar faghail fis báis a maic do, docuir techta arcenn Craidhamar do suidhiugudh in gnima-sin air. 7 Docuaidh righ Alaxandria 7 a mac a coindi in t-Sabhdain. Adubairt in Sabdan: 'A Fabeir', ar-sé, 'is ole in gnim dorónuis .i. mo mac-sa do marbadh gan fochuin'. 'Ní gan adbur domarbus é', ar Faber, 7 roinnis mur doroinne in gnim-sin. Doraidh in Sabdan: 'Dober-sa da fichit<sup>5)</sup> la 7 bliadain do cairdi duit d'faghail fer comhruc, 7 ma treisi dot fer comruic-si dober-sa lesugudh ad litechus duit, 7 da toiti fer comhruc-si dober-sa bás duit-si 7 dot athair, 7 boinfet bar tigerntus dibh'. Tangadur iarum coruigi in cathair-so', ar iarla Ionutas, '7 adubradar<sup>6)</sup> rium-sa co tibráidis m'anum damh fein 7 dom cloind da faghaind fer comruice docoiscfedh comrac in t-Sabhdain dibh; 7 mina fhagaind-sin doibh co tibráidis

<sup>1)</sup> *coruigi* repeated in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *rofilladh*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .s.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .xx.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. a. *ā*.

bás damh fein 7 dom cloind. 7 Docuartaigh me [336 b] cricha Saxan 7 móran d'oilenaibh ele maræn ria, 7 ní fuarus intí robadhus d'iarraidh .i. Sir Gyi o Berbuic, mo triath 7 mo tigerna, 7 ní fuarus Sir Heront .i. ridiri crodha do muindtir Gyi o Berbuic; 7 anois ataim ac techt tar m'ais, 7 is ecin damh bás d'fulung anois damh fein 7 dom cloinn, 7 ní fuil d'aimsir in comhruc-sin gan techt acht da fichit<sup>1)</sup> lá, 7 is é-sin fochuin mo dobroin', ar-sé. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Rachad-sa let cum an comruic-sin', ar-sé. Adubairt iarla Ionutas: 'A oilirtigh', ar-sé, 'na dena fanamad fum'; 7 roeirigh ina shessum iarum, 7 dothoit asa haithli, 7 rothoguibh Sir Gyi ina suidhi é, 7 adubairt ris menma maith do beth aigi, 7 co coiscfedh fein adhbur a dobroin. Adubairt iarla Ionutas ac fechain ar Gyi: 'Dobudh cusmail rit co robuis uair ecin, 7 co n[d]ingenta rét feramail, fedmlaidir, 7 is truagh don fhir docum neam 7 talman nach tú Gyi o Berbuic'. Docuadur iarsin sa cathraigh, 7 tarrla Craidamar orra, 7 fochtuis scela d'iarla Ionutas in fuair se fer coisci in comluind do hiaradh air. Adubairt iarla Ionutas: 'Ata oilirthech farum dogheall a cosc'. Fechuis an righ fur Gyi, 7 ní derna acht becní, 7 rofhiairfaigh in ri<sup>2)</sup> ca tir dó. Adubairt Gyi: 'Is misi Seon Saxanach', ar-sé. Doraid in righ: 'Is lughaidi orum tú beth a t-[S]axanach', ar-sé, 'uair is don talam-sin in dias is lugha orum tainic riam .i. Sir Gy o Berbuic 7 Sir Heront, uair is é Sir Gyi romarbh in Sabhdan .i. mo brathair, 7 m'athair .i. Eiliman o Tighir, 7 robi misi<sup>3)</sup> do lathair ann in uair roben se a cenn don t-Sabdan. 7 Da ticed Sir Gyi anois cugum, 7 an comruc úd do cosc dim, doberuind cairt a sídha dó'. 7 Adubairt in righ: 'A senoir', ar-sé, 'cinnus doshailfe[a]<sup>4)</sup> in comrug úd do denum, uair da feictea fer comruic in t-Sabhdain dogebhtha bás co hobunn rena uathmuracht, óir is amlaidh<sup>5)</sup> [337 a] ata sé in athachdubh, duaibsech, dimór, dasachtach, doingabala'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Nir gab eglá misi riam', ar-sé, 'roim ní da facus'. Dala Gyi iar-sin docuiredh freastal 7 fritholad air, fotraici minca 7 biadh 7 deoch, co cenn da fichet<sup>6)</sup> lá 7 da fichet<sup>6)</sup> aidchi. Iar tiacht na haimsiri adubairt ri Alaxandria:

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .xl.

<sup>2)</sup> Note the inconsistent spelling of *ri* and *righ*, both nominative.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. repeats *dobi misi*. Note *dobi* beside *robi*.

<sup>4)</sup> The final letter is blurred in the MS. Possibly *doshailfear*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. 7 is *amlaidh óir is amlaidh*.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. .xx.

'A senoir', ar-sé, 'cinnus rob ail let in comrac ugud do denum?' Adubairt: 'Rob ail', ar-sé, 'tu-sa do ligen iarla Ionutas cona cloind amach mad dam-sa bus treisi, 7 ma misi clæiter isin comruc den-sa do bail fein re hiarla Ionutas'. Adubairt in rí: 'Doden-sa sin co craidhi maith', ar an righ, '7 a fhuil do cime-daibh comdaingne do Cristadhaibh agum ligfed amach iat, mad duid-si bud treisi; 7 ni dingen cocadh ar Cristaidhi co crich mo báis, mad let-sa buaidh in comruig úd'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Fag-sa airm arrachta 7 eideth mar an cetna dam'. Adubairt in righ: 'Ata sin agum-sa, da fathaidh<sup>1)</sup> fer feramail, firarrachta da tiucfadh a n-imcur, 7 ni frith o fuaradur na fir aga rabadur bás .i. luirech Ector maic Prim 7 a cloidem, 7 ceinnbert Alaxander maic Pilib cæich'. 'Tabraidh cugum-sa iat', ar Gyi. Tugadh in t-edeth co Gyi, 7 docuir uime é, 7 is maith roail<sup>2)</sup> in trealam-sin do Gyi. Dochuadh iar-sin mur a roibh in Sabdan. Adubairt righ Alaxandria: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'is ullum in fer comraic-si'. 'Doge buir comrac mased', ar-sé; 7 docuireadh ar oilen iad do denum in comraic. Roathaigh Craidhamar na dee do nertugudh le Gyi .i. Mathgamain 7 Terragont. 'Diultaim-si doibh-sin', ar Gyi, '7 iaraim furtacht aran mac dorug in ogh nemheillnigthi, 7 rofulaing pais arson in cinid dæna'. Tanic Amoront .i. in t-athach a narrthaise Gyi. Adubairt Gyi aga faicsin: 'Is cusmaila in fer ud re diabul na re duine', ar-sé. Dosaitedur in dias-sin a comdail a cheile, 7 roferadur comrac feramail, furniata, firarrachta reoile, 7 robuail Amoront builli borbnertmur ar Gyi, 7 darindi [da n-ordain]<sup>3)</sup> don sdét robui fai, 7 tarra Gyi da chois. [337 b] 7 Dorinde in Sabhdan gen gaire aga faicsin-sin. Docomrac Gyi co greannmur, 7 tug builli d'Amaront, 7 roscris in clogud curadach 7 in t-eideth arrsaid, ingnathach, 7 rogerr in dilat, 7 dorindi da n-ordain don ech, 7 tarra Amoront ar lár, 7 dorinde rig<sup>4)</sup> Alaxandria gaire. Roeirig Amoront co luath, 7 robuailsit a ceile asa haithle. 7 Robui tesbach teinntemal isin ló-sin .i. an la iarna marach tareis lé Eoin Baisti isin t-samrud.

<sup>1)</sup> *fathaidh*. I am doubtful about this form. Is it 2 pl., = *faighbhaidh*, or of 3 sg. pass. = *faighthe*? (But *fuighthi* occurs p. 340 b.)

<sup>2)</sup> For *doail* (*tail*), the preterite of *ailim* in the sense of 'suited, fitted'?

<sup>3)</sup> No space in MS. The words are supplied from the passage which follows.

<sup>4)</sup> The nominative *rig*, which is of course a mere spelling, has been noted above. See foot-note to p. 336 b.

Adubairt Amoront: 'A treinfir', ar-se, '[tabair]<sup>1)</sup> dam mur anoir do Dia fein ced dul san usci dom fothrugud'. 'Doberuind', ar Gyi, 'da tugtha in cedna dam aris, da n-iarainn é'. 'Dober', ar Amoront. Docuaidh in t-athach annsan usci, 7 rofhothruic ann é, 7 roib ni de, 7 robui co feramail, firarrachta dia eis, 7 docomraicsit co calma iarsin. Dogab tesfach Gyi iarsin 7 roiar cet dul san usci. 'Doberuind', ar Amoront, 'dia tucta a fhis dam ce tú fein'. 'Doberuind', ar Gyi, 'uair is misi Sir Gyi o Berbuic.' Adubairt Amoront: 'Berim-si a buidechus-sin rem deib, 7 tu-sa do cur cugum, uair is tú romarbh mo dias derbrathar 7 mo tigerna .i. in Sabhdan, 7 ar ór in domun uili ní tibrainn ced dot festa.' Dobuail Amoront builli borb ar Gyi in tan-sin, 7 rotrasgair ara gluinibh e. Adubairt Gyi: 'Ar cumairci na Trinoidi dam 7 Muire', ar-se, 'uair nír ed armo gluinibh dom ainndeoin me riam roime-so.' Roeirigh Gyi co grib, greannmur, 7 rosaith cloideam co seitreach, sircalma a n-ucht Amoront, 7 tug fuindeog fhairsin,<sup>2)</sup> firdomuin fair, 7 rosil a fuil co dasachtach, 7 tarla ar lar e. 7 Docuaidh Sir Gyi san usci risin ré, 7 rofhothruic ann e. 7 roibh a lordæthain de, 7 tanic as. Adubairt Gyi: 'Ní rabusa riam uair is mó mo nert na anosa-, ar-sé; 7 is é fedh robui sin comruc-sin aga denum .i. deich n-uaire<sup>3)</sup> roim methon lé [338 a] 7 a sé ina diaigh; 7 dotoit Amaront a crich an comraic le Gyi, 7 rob[e]n a cenn de. Adubairt Craidhamar: 'A Sabhdain', ar-sé, 'doci tú anois curub litechus ecoir dorindis ar mo mac-sa; min budh edh, ni leis doberthai buaidh in comhruic úd.' Adubairt in Sabhdan: 'Doge buir-si cairt do sidha arason-sin, 7 lu[ach]<sup>4)</sup> h'esonora.' Conidh e comrac Sir Gyi ó Berbuic 7 Amoront conici.

38. Tangadur iarum tara n-ais co cathraigh Alaxanndria .i. in rí 7 iarla Ionutas 7 Sir Gyi, 7 tucad a clann 7 a muindter<sup>5)</sup> uile cona n-uili maithus d'iarla Ionutás, 7 dochuadur iarsin co cathraigh an iarla. 7 Robúi Sir Gyi cæicis a farradh an iarla, 7 dothairg iarla Ionutas ilimud maithusa do Sir Gyi, 7 rodiult

<sup>1)</sup> No space in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> i. *fhairsing*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. has .x. *huaire* repeated.

<sup>4)</sup> No space in MS. for the missing letters.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *nuindter*.

Gyi sin, 7 rogab lamh ar imtecht, 7 docuaidh in t-iarla ar fód<sup>1)</sup> foileth leis. Adubairt in t-iarla: 'Ar grad Crist', ar-se, 'innis dam-sa ce thú budhein'. 'Dodén', ar-se, '7 na hindisi do nech ele mé, uair is mé Gyi o Berbuic'; 7 rofhagaibh a bennacht aigi a haitli. Imtus Gyi dorinde sé treiginus 7 irnaighthi 7 oilirthe i ngach talam da rimigh Crist, 7 ní dó labrus in sdair seal ele.

39. Dala Feilisi ingin iarla o Berbuic, iar n-imthecht do Sir Gyi uaithi, doruc si mac a cinn a hinmaighi, 7 dobaistedh é, 7 tugadh Roighnebron fair, 7 tucadh do Sir Heront dia oileamain é. Dala Feilisi iar-sin, dorindedh mainistreacha 7 sepeil 7 dethoibrecha le ar anmain Gyi o Berbuic. Dala Roighnebron a cinn a dha bliadan dec ni roibhi a Saxanaibh fer ocht mbliadan dec fa mó na se. Is ann-sin tainic long saidhbir fa cennaidacht isin crich-sin, 7 docuadur mur a roibi in righ, 7 tugadur seoid uaisli dó do cind ced cennaighechta do denum. Sir Heront immorro, is aigi robui coimét na cuanta don [t]æibh<sup>2)</sup> thes do t-[Sh]axanaibh [338 b] in tan-sin, 7 tugadur na cennaighi-sin ilimud maithus do cinn a les do denum. 7 Docuadur co dunad Sir Heront, 7 docuncadur in macamh mermenmach, mileta, mordhalach amesc in teglaigh, 7 fochtuid scela cuidh é. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Is e súd mac in enridiri is ferr taraill talam riam .i. Sir Gyi o Berbuic'; 7 nir cían iar-sin gur fagaibh in dunadh 7 robadur foirenn na luingi cennaigh dia eis isin cathraigh. Dogoidedar furenn na luingi Roignebron leo iar ngelladh sheod uasal dó da ndechad sé leo amach, 7 docuaidh leo mur-sin, 7 tucadur coma ele dona doirreoraibh ara ligen amach leo. Docuadur ina luing, 7 roimgedur rompa, 7 rogabsad cuan san Afraicc, 7 dobronnsad Roighnebron do righ na hAthfraice, 7 roindsidur gur mac do Gyi o Berbuic é. O roairigh Heront uiresbaidh a dhalta fair do-cuartaigh moran don domun aga iarraidh, 7 ní fuair a scela, 7 tanic tarais iarum. Is ann-sin tangadur Lochlannaigh do gabail Saxan, 7 tuc ri Saxan craidhail do maithibh a muindtiri teacht ina dochum, 7 itir gach nech da tanic ann tanic Sir Heront doshinnrud cona muindtir ann, 7 rofer in rig failt[e] ris, 7 doruc les a comurli é, uair ni roibhi ann-sin comurlech catha dob ferr na se, na ridiri dob ferr lam no is minca roderbadh. Rogab

<sup>1)</sup> *fód* repeated in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *æibh* with no space for the *t*.



tnuth 7 furmod Modniant .i. diuice Cornubal trit-sin. 7 Adubairt: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'is olc in breath-sin dorugais oruinde .i. sinne do treigin ar an treturach fhallsa, feilcerdach dorec mac a tigerna 7 a dalta ar becan fiach re cennaighib'. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Is brég rocannis, 7 dorachainn da suidingudh curob edh'. Doraidh in rígh: 'Coiscidh da ceile', ar-se. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'A diuice Cornubal', ar-se, 'cuairteocha mé in domun uili ag iaraidh [339a] mo dhalta, muna faghar nisa tusca é, 7 co cuirer a ceill do cach curob imdergadh ecoir tugaisi dam; 7 a diuice Cornubal', ar-sé, 'da fedar, cuirfed a aithrechus súd ort fos'. Adubairt Sir Heront re rígh Saxan: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'cuir misi 7 mo muindtir, 7 ridiri oga Saxan maræn rum, in dream dibh aga fuil do chennach 7 do thuarusdal, do cur catha a n-aigi[d] na Lochlannach'. 7 Nir cian iar-sin co ndeachaidh Sir Heront do cur in catha-sin anaigidh na Lochlannach, 7 docuireadh in cat[h]les, 7 dobrised arna Lochlannachaibh, 7 docuireadh a n-ár. Docuaidh Sir Heront iar-sin do lorgairecht a dalta, 7 nir imdha tír isin doman nar iar se dó, 7 ni fuair enfocal da scelaib, 7 docuireadh san Afraicc é, 7 robui ag taistil in tiri-sin no cathrach moir rígh na hAfraicci, 7 robúi in tír uili na fasach, 7 robí in cathair ina lethfasach, 7 fochtuis Heront fochuin na cathrach do beth ina lethfasach 7 in tír uili ina lanfhasach. Adubairt aroile fris 'Ambrail nertmur, nemtrocureach rogabh in tír-sin uile acht in cathair-si amain, 7 ata se sel anosa a gabail na cathrach-so acht mina beth enridiri óg, anæsmur, ata innti aga cosaint co calma'. Dala Sir Heront dono ag dul on luing do, 7 tarla in Turcach robúi a gabail na crichi fair, 7 rogab e cona muindtir, 7 robui secht<sup>1)</sup> mbliadhna ina chim<sup>2)</sup> crapailti, cruadhcuibrighthi, 7 ni roibi enfocal do scelaib Roighnebron aran fedh-sin. Conidh í cimiacht Sir Heront isin Afraic connici-sin.

40. Dala Sir Gyi o Berbuic, iar ndenum oilirthe inmolta in domun<sup>3)</sup> dó, dosmuain impo tarais dia thír dhuthaig, 7 aroile lá dia roibhi se ac siubal na Lumbairdi tarra duine doim dó ac diucaire fo bun croisi. 7 Rofhiarfaigh Gyi fochuin a gerain don doim. Adubairt an doim: 'Ni fuil feidhm ar mo sc[el]aibh

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *chime*.

<sup>3)</sup> For *domun* in the gen. sg.; cf. p. 306a, foot-note.

agud', ar-se. 'Innis a n-anoir do Dia damh', ar Gyi, '7 dober digeann mo comurli duid', ar-sé. 'Ineosad co fir', ar Tirri, 'nair is misi Sir Tirri, mac iarla na Goirmisi', ar-se. '7 Tughus cath 7<sup>1)</sup> da ceile 7 Berard [339 b] .i. diuici na Lumbairdi, 7 do-brised form-sa in cath, 7 docuiredh ár mo muindtiri, 7 dogabadh [me]<sup>2)</sup> fein, 7 ataim secht<sup>3)</sup> mblíadhna a laim', ar-sé, 'a cathraigh an impir, 7 adubhairt cach a coitcinne co roibhi an ecoir agan imper gum cunnmail-si am cime na cathraigh. Iarna clos-sin don imper, roordaigh se misi do ligen amach ar ordugudh d'airighthi .i. fer comruicc d'fagail as m'ucht fo cenn da mís 7 bliadhna; 7 da toiti in fer comruic-si ann-sin, bas d'imirt orum fein 7 mo tígertus do beth ag diuice na Lumbairdi; 7 da mad treisi dom fer comraic-si, m'anum d'faghail dam, 7 mo tígertus do thabairt damh; 7 ní fhuil isin domun ænduine is ferr lamh na diuice na Lumbairdi, 7 is é is treisi agan imper, 7 is é is [s]dibard aigi, 7 ní hincomruic misi ris. 7 Robui cara cairdemail agum tug fa dhó o bás mé .i. Sir Gyi o Berbuic 7 ataim da mí 7 bliadain aga iarraidh a crichuibh Saxan 7 a moran d'oilenaibh ele in domun, 7 ní fhuarus enfocal da scelaibh frisin re-sin; 7 rogoidedh in t-ænmac robui ag Gyi o Berbuic. 7 Ata Sir Heront aga lorgairecht ar fud in domuin, 7 ní faghthar scela cecht[ar] acu; 7 is iat-sin mo scela-sa', ar Tirri. Adubairt Gyi: 'Rachad-sa let a cenn an imper', ar-se, '7 ca fis nach dinghnad mo comurle ort?'; 7 rogluaisidur rompa asa haithli. 7 Adubairt Tirri co roibhi ailges codalta<sup>4)</sup> air, 7 adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Codail 7 cuir do cenn am ucht-sa', ar-se. 7 Docuir Tirri a cenn a n-ucht Gyi, 7 rotuit a thoirrtim fair, 7 docunnuic Sir Gyi cusmailius coluim no esoigi a ndath glegel ac techt as bel Tirri 7 a dul asdech a poll talman a carraice comdaingin cloichi ar tæbh cnuic adhbulmoir; 7 tainic in bethadhach tharais iarum, 7 docuaidh se a mbel Sir Tirri, 7 roduisigh Tirri asa cholludh. 7 Adubairt: 'Is truagh donte docum nem 7 talam nach fuil in fis docunnuic na firindi'. 'Cred í sin?', ar Gyi. 'Docunnac', ar-sé, 'mur dorachainn fein 7 Gyi o Berbuic annsa cnoc úd doiciid ar do comair, 7 co

<sup>1)</sup> Omit 7? Or add *comlann*?

<sup>2)</sup> MS. indistinct.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>4)</sup> Expansion uncertain. I have adopted the common form of the genitive, but the abbreviation in the MS. seems to indicate a form with *ll*, perhaps *collata*.

fuighmis uaim domain, [340 a] dorcha ann, 7 dragun na cholludh innti 7 a bód ina bel é a mod compais, 7 cloidem cumdaigh astigh ina lar, 7 ilimud oir ina timchill'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Rachmaid da fechain-sin', ar-se; 7 dorug Gyi eolus mur a ndeachaid in bethadhach gel isin cnoc 7 docuaid astegh<sup>1)</sup> ann, 7 docunnuic in dragun na colludh 7 in cloidhem na lár. 7 Docuaidh Gyi co beodha do leim ar lár in draguin, (7) tuc in cloidhem les, 7 adubairt se<sup>2)</sup> Tirri: 'Atamaid aræn a terci loin', ar-sé, '7 tabur ní don or let'. 7 Docuaidhar amach asin uamaidh iar-sin, 7 tug an cloidhem asan truail alainn oir, 7 adubairt: 'Ni fuil sa cruinni cloidhem is ferr na so'. Adubairt Tirri: 'Ní fuil acht tri mili buain cathair in imper', ar-sé, '7 eirgem innti'. Docuadur iarum co dorus na cathrach, 7 adubairt Tirri: 'Ni ligenn an eglá dam fein', ar-sé, 'dul sa cathraigh anocht, 7 anum annsa tegh osta bec-so don thæib amuigh don cathraigh'; 7 doronsat amlaidh. Adubairt Gyi ar maidin iarna marach: 'Racud-sa cum aithfrinn', ar-sé, '7 an-sa ann-so co tiger-sa cugud, a Tirri', ar-se. 7 Docuaidh Gyi don tempull, 7 roeist aithfrenn, 7 dochuaidh aran conuir arcinn in n-imperi, 7 dorin<sup>3)</sup> umla dó, 7 roiar dere aran imper, 7 adubairt: 'Len dom palas mé', ar-se, '7 bidh ar do cuid ann, 7 dogebuir dere'. Dala Gyi iarum, docuaidh se co palas an imper, 7 fochtuis in t-imper de: 'In nderrnais moran oilir[th]i?' ar-sé. 'Doronus', ar Gyi, 'uair ni fuil oilirti inmolta isin domun nach derrna', ar-sé. Adubairt in t-imper: 'In cualais imrad orum-sa isna crichaibh-sin?' ar-sé. Adubairt Gyi: 'Docuála-sa maith 7 olc da rada rit', ar-se. 'Créd é fochuin uile do rad rium?' ar-sé, 'uair is coir maith do rada rium'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Sdibard uaibrech agud .i. diuici na Lumbairdi do gabail iarla Tirri, 7 do buain a thigerntuis de, 7 tu-sa arna fulung-sin 7 arna métugudh leis'. [340 b] Adubairt diuice Berard: 'Tuingim fan ændia', ar-sé, 'gur fhoibres do gabail ar [h']<sup>4)</sup> ulcain 7 fhiacla do crothadh a t'ucht'. Adbert Gyi: 'Doberim-si mo briathar da nderrnta-sa sin co mbuailfind-si mo sgrípa 7 mo lorg ar ænslighi a firmullach do chinn-si, no<sup>5)</sup> leicinn hincinn trit c'oicinn'. Adbert in diuice: 'Dobadh ferr

1) MS. *astegh istegh*.

2) l. *re*.

3) l. *dorinne*.

4) MS. *indistinct*.

5) l. *no co?*

lium na mor do maithus in domun co mad nech aderadh sin rium dorachudh da suidiugudh cugum'. Adubairt Gyi: 'Do-r[ach]ainn-si da suidiugudh ort', ar-se, '7 ag siud mhe fein a laim an imper a ngell re comall in comruic-sin ar maidin amarach', ar-sé. Is ann-sin docuir diuice na Lumbairdi cor 7 slana air fein co tibradh comhrug don oilirtech ar maidin iarna marach. Mar-sin doib an aidhci-sin. Roeirigh Gyi a mucha na maidni mochshoillsi, 7 roiar eidedh aran imper, 7 fuair a lordhæthain airm 7 eidedh, 7 dorug in cloidhem fuair san uamaid fan dragun leis. 7 Robadur o noi<sup>1)</sup> mbuilli don clog co dub nél dorcha, doeolais na haidhci ag ledairt 7 ag lanbualadh a ceile. 7 Rogab in t-imper comosudh comraic eturra, 7 docuir in t-imper Sir Gyi da coimét co seomra a ingine. 7 Adubairt leigis 7 lesugudh do denum do. Adubairt diuice na Lumbairdi rena muinntir: 'Ni fuarusa riam comrac roba doilgi lium na comruc an læ aniugh', ar-se, '7 ata eglá in læ amarach orum, 7 is truag dam', ar-se, 'gan a beth do comgæl agum nech ecin domillfed an t-oilirtech ud anocht innus nach fuighthi cum comraic amarach é'. Adubradar drong do gæлтаibh in diuice co ningendais fein sin. Dala Sir Gyi, iar fothrugudh dó, 7 iar caithem a choda, rocoduil asa haithle, (7) rogoidhedh cona lebaidh é, 7 robui an lan mura fái in ngrianan in uair-sin, 7 sruth [341 a] ruadh ro-barta fái ag imthecht amach isin muir, 7 peileir primarrachta a cunnmail in grianain a n-airdi os cinn na mara, 7 rotligsit Sir Gyi risin sruth-sin Dala Sir Gyi iarum, rofuadaighedh a n-aigein e, 7 roduisigh sé asa colludh, 7 roeirigh na suidhi ara lebaidh, 7 rofhech osa cinn, 7 roataigh Dia co dichra da furtacht. 7 Adubairt: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'ata a fis agud nach do chinn luaigh-echta<sup>2)</sup> 7 nach d'fagail airim docuadus do comrug, acht d'furtacht mo carud on ecoir doronad air; 7 a thigerna, gab agum', ar-se. Is ann-sin doconuic Sir Gyi an luingin iascáid ina docum, 7 fochtuid scela de. Adubairt Gyi: 'An cualabur', ar-sé, 'luagh<sup>3)</sup> aran duine mbocht dorinde comrucc aning a cathraigh an imper?' 'Docualamar', ar-siad, '7 robo maith a maisi dó é'. 'Is misi doroine sin', ar Gyi, '7 rofelladh orum am cholludh 7 ni fedar cinnus docuireadh ann-so me, 7 a n-anoir Dia tabraidh cabuir

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .9.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *luaighidhechta*.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *luadh*.

orum'. Dorug in t-iasgaire Sir Gyi isin luing leis, 7 dorug da tigh fein hé annsa [ca]thraigh, 7 dorinne fothrugudh fair, 7 tucc biadh 7 deoch dó, 7 tuc air suan 7 sircolladh do denum ar imdhaidh uasail, oiredha. Dala in diuice iarum, roeirigh amaidin iarna marach, 7 doiar comruc, 7 ní frith in oilirtech a n-æninadh, 7 adubairt in sdibard: 'Is teithedh doroine an t-oilirtech', ar-se. Docuir in t-imper techta mur a roibi a ingen d'iarraidh in oilithrigh, 7 ní fuair a scela aici. Adubairt in t-imper: 'Is e diuice na Lumbairdi ro furail in duine bocht do milludh', ar-sé, '7 doberim fom breithir mina faghar é co tiur bás dom ingen 7 don diuice'. 7 Adubairt in diuice nach é fein roordaigh a milledh, 7 co rachadh da suidhiugud nach roibhi cuid dó ann, 7 co rachadh ina diaigh-sin faris in Sabhdan da digailt aran imper breg air. Is ann-sin adubairt Gyi risin iasgaire: 'Imidh', ar-se, 'mur a fuil in t-imper, 7 fagh do breath fein uadha do cinn ma scél-sa d'iansin do'. Teit iarum in t-iasgaire mur a roibh in t-imper, 7 roinnis seela dó, 7 ba luthairech leis na scela-sin d'faghail. 7 Dorugad iarum Gyi mur a roibi in t-imper, 7 tucadh a trealadh comruic dó, 7 rocomraic [341 b] risin diuice, 7 dothoit in diuice la Gyi a furcenn in comruic. Docuaidh techta mur a roibhi iarla Tirri, 7 adubairt ris: 'Is truagh duid in comrac is calma dorindedh sa domun riam aga denum a n-éncathraigh rit, 7 gan tú aga faicsin'. Docuaidh Tirri itir cách d'fechain in comruic-sin, 7 ar marbadh an diuice la Gyi, docuir se air, 7 adubairt: 'Mina beth an ecoir agud', ar-sé, 'ní fuil sa domun ænduine dotiucfad beo od comrac'. Doraidh: 'A tigerna imperi', ar-se, 'tabur a cert fein d'iarla Tirri festa'; 7 tugadh Tirri co lathair, 7 tugadh a tigerntus do, 7 sdibardacht an imper, 7 cairt a sidha, 7 robui Gyi tamall fare hiarla Tirri. 7 Dorug Gyi Tirri leis milli ceimenn on cathraigh, 7 adubairt: 'Tirri', ar-se, 'in n-aithnighenn tú me? ní aithnighenn tu mé?' 'Ní aithnighim', ar Tirri. 'Is misí Sir Gyi o Berbuic; 7 is mé romarbh diuice Otun ar do shon-sa; 7 is mé romarbh na coic<sup>1)</sup> ridiri dec an uair fa fuarus a richt mairb ar coill tú; 7 is me [romarbh]<sup>2)</sup> in cethrar ridiri robúi gud breith-sí dod milliudh a cenn diuice Otán'. Adubairt Tirri: 'Is ta', ar-sé, '7 tagus baramail dod marcaighecht in uair robaduis a comrac re diuice na Lumbairdi'; 7 ropogadur a ceile,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .m.

<sup>2)</sup> No space in MS.

7 rotuit in t-iarla a n-anmainne iarum, 7 roimigh Gyi iarum. Dala iarla immorro, robui caicidhis ina sheomra gan biadh, gan digh, gan cholladh, 7 rofiarfaigh a banceile fochuin a dobroin. Doraidh in t-iarla: 'Sir Gyi o Berbuic', ar-sé, 'robui a richt oirthigh am farradh, 7 is [e]<sup>1)</sup> romarbh diuice<sup>2)</sup> na Lumbairdi ar mo son, 7 fuair mo tigerntus dam, 7 an la roimigh buaim tug deimin a scel damh, 7 ni ba buan mo betha dia eis'. 'Truagh duid gan a cunnmail agud', ar an righan. Conidh i cuair[t] Sir Gyi fare iarla Tirri conicci.

41. Dala Gyi iarsin docuaidh roime a Saxan, 7 fochtuis scela ca roibh cing Caulog .i. ri Saxan. Adubairt aroile fris co robhi in ri a Fuindsistuir', 7 ata righ Lochlannach ar techt do gabail Saxan, 7 tri fichit<sup>3)</sup> mili ridiri maræn ris; 7 ata athach agarb, aniarmurtach ann; 7 docuiredur na Lochlannaig 7 na Saxanaigh a cert 7 a coir ar comlunn deisi, 7 is e in duil du[b], [342a] duaibsech, diablaidi-sin tic ona Lochlannaibh cum in comraic; 7 ni faghter a Saxanaibh fer a dingmala, uair ní fuil isin talmain fer a coisc. 7 Is uime-sin is ecin dona Saxanaibh umla do thabairt 7 cis cinnti do thabairt dona [Loch]lannaibh. 7 Ata righ Saxan, 7 espaidh, 7 diuicidh, 7 iarlaidhi 7 lucht gacha dana archena ina troscad tri la ar aran 7 ar usci, 7 iad a guidi in ændia docum nem 7 *talam* fa fer coisgi Colobroin d'fagail doibh; 7 is iad-sin scela na crichi-so', ar an t-oglach. Tainic Sir Gyi co Fuindsistair. Annsan aidhchi iarum tainic aingil cum an righ, 7 adubairt ris: 'A tigerna', ar-se, 'eirigh co moch amarach docum an tempuill, 7 bocht De dogebuir ann abair a n-anoir paisi Crist comrug Colobron do cose dit'. Roeirigh in righ immorro co moch ar maidin cum an te[m]pail-sin, 7 fuair Sir Gyi a croisfhill ar belleic<sup>4)</sup> in tempaill ag edurguidhi in duileman. Beannaigus in rí do Gyi, 7 rofreagair Gyi sin co humal 7 fecus aran righ, 7 doní umla dó iarna aithne, 7 roiar derc fair. Adubairt in rí: 'Dogebuir', ar-se; '7 tabur-si athcuinge dam-sa'. 'Da rabh agum', ar Gyi. 'Coisc comrug Colobron dim-sa', ar-se. 'Ni hathcuingi cnesta dam-sa sin do iaraidh orm', ar Gyi, 'air is am senoir anbann, anarrachta mé', ar-sé.

<sup>1)</sup> MS. 7 *i is*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *.d. diuice*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *.xx*.

<sup>4)</sup> Perhaps *ar bel leic*? I am not sure what part of the church is meant. *beilleac* occurs in Egan O'Rahilly's poems in the sense of 'tombstone' (cf.

Is ann-sin roleig an rí fora gluinibh é, 7 maithi Saxan maræn ris itir cill 7 tuaith, 7 roguidhedur uili Sir Gyi im Colobron do cosc dibh. Gabus adnaire in bithuasal man ngreasacht tugadur na Saxanaigh fair. Adubairt iarum Gyi co rachadh se cum an comraic-sin a n-anoir Ísa, '7 faghaidh trealam comruic dam'; 7 tugad ilimud *eideth*, 7 dobrised asa ceile re crothadh [342 b] gach *eideth* dib. 7 Adubairt Gyi: 'Tabraidh *eideth* Sir Gyi o Berbuic cucum', ar-sé, 'uair ba companach dam-sa é, 7 toiledh a *eideth* dam, 7<sup>1)</sup> a taisgi aga mnai; 7 na fágaidh in cloidhem co brach'. Tugadh trealam gaisgidh Sir Gyi co lathair, 7 dogabh in senoir uime é, 7 dochuaidh a nglaic dilaiti in sdeid co socair gan nech ele aga cunnmáil dó. 7 Ba machtnugudh mor lesna Saxanachaib febus na hergi dorinne in senoir isin dilait 7 truime in trealaim robúi uime. 7 Docuaidh roime co lathair in comhruicc, 7 rotuirrling ann, 7 roleig ara g[<sup>l</sup>]uinibh é, 7 roaigh<sup>2)</sup> Dia co duthrachtach, 7 adubairt: 'A Tigerna', ar-sé, 'mata in cóir agum, sær on guasacht-so me le da mírbuilibh mora fein, mur doshérais Enóg o bás, 7 Isác on cloidem, 7 Iosebh on prisun, 7 pupul Maisi on Eigipte, 7 Duid o Golias, 7 Subhsanna on cair breige, 7 Dainial o log na leogan, 7 Abacú on gorta, 7 Lasurus o bas, 7 Ionas a broinn in mil moir, sær misi, a Tigerna, le da trocuire moir fein mur-sin', 7 *cetera*. 7 Docuaidh Sir Gyi fura sdét iarum, 7 dochuaidh a coinne Colobron, 7 dorónsud comruc feithfhuilech, fergach, firneimnech re hedh 7 re hathaigh. Tug Sir Gyi sathad sanntach, sarcalma sleghe ar Colobron, 7 robri in t-*eideth* dubullta robui uime, 7 tug crecht crolinnteach, comurthach air fein. Tug Colobron beim bithnertmur do Gyi, 7 rotrascair é, 7 roeirigh Sir Gyi co prap, 7 robuail builli cruadh-nertmur cloidim ar Colobron ina gualainn, 7 tug cnedh domain fair iar ngerradh a *eidedh*. Tug Colobron beim bithnertmur ina cenn, 7 rogerr na clocha brigmura buadha robui ina ceinnbeirt, 7 roscrís in buill-sin co *talmáin*, 7 ní der[g]<sup>3)</sup> fair, 7 dobrisedh cloidhem Gyi don dubhruathar-sin. Adubairt Colobron: 'Tabair thu fein festa', ar-sé, 'uair ní fuil nert do cosanta agud iar mbrisedh do cloidim; 7 tabraid Saxanaigh 7<sup>3)</sup> cis 7 cain dona

Fr. Dinneen's glossary.) According to the Middle English versions the pilgrim is found not at church, but at the north gate of the town.

<sup>1)</sup> *ata*, or some equivalent expression, omitted?

<sup>2)</sup> l. *ataig*?

<sup>3)</sup> Omit 7.

Lochlannachaib co fuin'. [343 a] Adubairt Gyi: 'A Colobroin', ar-sé, 'in feicenn tu-sa ridiri lancalma ag techt le harmaibh cucum?' Fechuis Colobron secha do thoirnesc na n-arm do ligen co Gyi. Is ann-sin do rith Gyi cum na cartach ina rabudur airm Colobron, uair robúi cairt fo lan airm aigi, 7 rofuadaigh Sir Gyi biail béllethan este, 7 robuail [co] borbnertmur ar Colobron di, 7 robuail indera fecht é, 7 rodicenn fo deóidh, 7 doben a cenn de, 7 dorug in cenn leis a fiadhnuise in rig. Tanic in rig 7 maithi a muindtiri 7 lucht uird na cathrach ina proseisiam a comdáil Sir Gyi, 7 rogab an righ ar laim e, 7 rofer failti fris, 7 dorug leis ar laim isin cathraigh mur-sin e. 7 Rothair in righ a rogha diuiciacht a Saxanaib do Gyi, 7 rodiult Gyi sin do gabail, 7 roan sé tri lá faris in righ, 7 rogabh ced imthechta iarum 7 [roimigh]<sup>1)</sup> roime asa haithli, 7 docuaidh in righ ar fod fo leth leis. Adubairt in righ: 'A muidh Dé', ar-se, 'innis dam cé tú fein, 7 ca tír duit'. Adubairt Gyi: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'da tugtha firinne gan mo scela di'nnsin co cenn da fichet<sup>2)</sup> la, d'inneosaind mo scela duit'. Tug an rí in daingen-sin dó. Adubairt in senoir: 'Is misí Sir Gyi o Berbuic', ar-se, 7 roscar risin righ iarum. Conidh e comrug Colobron 7 Sir Gyi conici.

42. Dala Sir Gyi iarum dogluais roime co Berbuic, 7 fuair Feilís a ndorus an halla 7 da bocht dec aca ndil aici ar gradh Dia 7 ar anmain Sir Gyi o Berbuic. 7 Roiar Sir Gyi derc fur in ríghain mur gach mbocht ele, 7 rofhech Feilís fair, 7 tug toil 7 gradh dichra, dófulaing don t-shenoir, 7 nir aithin é. 7 Adubairt ris: 'Tarra lium don halla', ar-si, '7 dogebuir betha aniugh agum-sa ann'. Docuaidh Sir Gyi don halla, 7 fuair anoir na righna, 7 fuair oirchisecht [343 b] da meis budhein. Doraidh Feilís: 'A muidh Dé', ar-si, 'atai-si anbann, 7 ní hinaistir tú budesta, 7 an agum-sa gud bethugudh ar gradh Dia 7 ar anmain Sir Gyi o Berbuic'. Adubairt Sir Gyi: 'Co n-ica in firdhia furordha in anoir-sin rit-sa, a bainntigerna', ar-sé, 7 gebhud-sa in derc-sin uait, 7 rachad-sa fan furais-so renar tæbh', ar-se, 'd'atac 7 d'edurguidi mo Dhia 7 mo Duilemun, uair ní hinadh cradbaidh amesc morsluaigh; 7 cuirfed mo gilla gach læ arcenn mo proinne sa cathraigh'. 'Dogebha tu-sa sin

<sup>1)</sup> No space in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .xx.



co craidhi', ar an cunndais. Dala Sir Gyi iarum docnaidh sé san furais, 7 fuair ditreabach ann a n[d]uirrthech<sup>1)</sup> ag edurguidhi an duileman, 7 robennaigh Sir Gyi dó, 7 roiar part don duirrtech air co fuin an betha. Dercus in ditreabhach fair, 7 adubairt: 'Dom dóigh', ar-sé, 'robadhuis uair ecin 7 roba díl anora tú, 7 dogebuir oired rium-sa dhe in fedh bus beo tú'. Dorug Gyi a buidechus-sin risin ditreabach. Dorindi Gyi slechtain co fhirluath iar-sin. Dolabuir in t-angel osa cinn, 7 adubairt: 'A Gyi, ullmuigh tú arcinn do tirna<sup>2)</sup> i. in t-Athur Nemdha an t-ochtmad lá ó níugh'. 'Deo gracias', ar Gyi. Mur-sin dó co cend an t-ochtmad la, 7 docuir a gilla in tan-sin co Feilis, 7 adubairt fris: 'Ber mo noi<sup>3)</sup> mbennachtad d'innsaighi na bainntigerna, 7 ber leth an fainne-so mur comurtha cuici, 7 innis di co fuighir-sa bás san uair-so; 7 abair ré guidhi ar mo son docum Dia, 7 ticedh si do breit a mbethaidh orum'. Docnaidh in gilla co firluath co Feilis, 7 roinnis scela Gyi di, 7 tug leth an faindi di, 7 roaithin si é, 7 roaithin gurb é Gyi robúi a richt duine<sup>4)</sup> aici is derthech. Dala na cunndaisi iarum rogluais roimpe ina reim roretha coruigi in derthach, 7 fuair-si Gyi sinti [344a] ar urlar in dertaighi, 7 a aghaidh soir, 7 é ag fagbail na hanma; 7 rosgrech in rigan co rechtaicenntach 7 roger iar n-aithni Sir Gyi di. Rofhech Gyi fur in righain, 7 docrap sé a cosa cuigi in tan-sin, 7 tug se builli uadha dibh co prap, 7 doben se cloch don urlar ag fagbail na hanm,<sup>5)</sup> 7 ata feidm moirseisir a himcar ar bara. 7 Dochunnaic Feilis cusmailius coluim gleghil ag tiacht as bel Sir Gyi 7 ag dul súas a flaithemnus Dia. Conidh amlaidh-sin fuair Feilis a hitci on duileman, uair roiaradh si ar Dia builli da suil 7 da radarc d'faicsin do Gyi sul nach scaradh a anum ris. 7 Rolin[adh]<sup>6)</sup> an derthach do dethbaludh ainglidhi gur sharaigh na huili luibh 7 spisiradh 7 gum ar dethboludh. Docuredh Sir Gyi a n-eiledrum 7 dob ail leo a breith sa cathraigh dia annlucadh, 7 a roibhi a Saxanaibh uili ni thoirgeobdais asin ait-sin é. 7 Rohannlaicedh co hordamail annsa derthach-sin é<sup>7)</sup>

<sup>1)</sup> l. *duirrthech*, as below?

<sup>2)</sup> l. *tigerna*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .9.

<sup>4)</sup> *bocht* omitted?

<sup>5)</sup> l. *anma*.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. indistinct.

<sup>7)</sup> 7 expunged in MS. after *é*.

an uair-sin. Dorindedh iar-sin sepel sidhamail, socharthanach ina timchill, 7 dorindedh mainister mór minalaind a timcill an t-seipeil, 7 docuredh ord craibtech cananach innti; 7 tug Feilis bethugudh don mainistir-sin co fuin an betha, 7 roordaigh deich sacairt fichet<sup>1)</sup> do beth ag serbis co síraidhi annsa mainistir-sin. Dala Feilisi iar-sin roullmuigh si hi fein, 7 fuair bás a cinn deich [la.] fichet<sup>2)</sup> tareis na mainistreach-sin do crichnugudh, 7 rohannlaicedh a n-æntuma re Sir Gyi hi, iar mbreith buidhi doib o demhun 7 o domun, 7 atait a cuirp a bus isna talmannaibh coiccenna coleicc, 7 atait a n-annanna ar nimh idir ainglibh. Conidh amlaidh-sin docrichnuighedh betha an ænridiri is lugha dob olc da roibhi ina aimsir.

43. [344 b] Dala Sir Heront docuaidh se do lorgairecht a dhalta ar fud in domun .i. Roighnebron, mac Sir Gyi o Berbuic, 7 dogabadh é san Afraicc, 7 robúi se secht<sup>3)</sup> mbliadhna a prisun ann. 7 Adubairt i n-aroile la: 'A tigerna', ar-sé, 'is truagh nach bás dotngais dam sul dobeinn isin carcair-so. Is mór do gaiscedh maith dorighnus riam ge taim ag toitim isin prisun-so'. 7 Robúi in seighler ag eistecht na mbriathar-sin, 7 docuaidh mur a roibhi Ambrail, 7 roinnis na scela-sin do, 7 adubairt gur doigh leiss co coiscfedh se in ridiri óg robúi ag innrudh 7 ag argain na crichi. 'Tabur cuguind co lúath e', ar Ambrail. Tugadh co lathair é, 7 fochtuis Ambrail scela de, 7 ca tír dó. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Sasanach me', ar-se. Adubairt Ambrail: 'Narb aithnid Gyi o Berbuic?' ar-se. 'Dob aithnid', ar Heront, 'uair is mé cet ridiri docuir sé ara seilbh riam'. 'Is mogenar agam beith an ridiri-sin anois', ar Ambrail. 7 Adubairt Ambrail: 'Ata ridiri og ag farrach 7 ac feoilgerradh mo muindtiri re sé bliadnaibh, 7 da ticed let a chosc dim doligfinn amach thu con do muinntir'. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Mata fer a coisc sa domun, o nach mairenn Sir Gyi, is misi é', ar-se. Is ann tucad sdét faithech, firescaid do Sir Heront, 7 trealam comdaingen catha, 7 airm arrachta, urrunta, 7 rofreagair in comruc<sup>4)</sup> asa haithli,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .x. sacairt .xx.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .x. xx.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>4)</sup> in comruc repeated in MS.

7 torchair deichnemar<sup>1)</sup> ridiri co prap leis. Tanic Roignebron co lathair in comraic, 7 adubairt: 'A senoir', ar-se, 'is adhuathmur in bail doberidh arna sluaghaibh', ar-se, '7 toitfir fein ann'. Is an[n]-sin docomruic Sir Heront 7 Roignebron re ceile, 7 dorindedur [co] féigh fergach, firnertmur, fuileach, foburtach, 7 ní fes aran fedh-sin [345 a] cia acu doclaidhfigh isin comruc. 7 Adubairt Sir Heront: 'A ridiri oig', ar-sé, 'ní rug og na sen a comfad-so as damh riam gan toitim lium ach tu'. Adubairt Roignebron 'A senoir ecuind', ar-se, 'is gerr co tuitfe tu-sa lium-sa'. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Innis scela dam cé tú, 7 ca tir duit'. 'Ní dinging', ar-se, 'no co mbenar in cend gruagach-sin dit-sa'. Adubairt Heront: 'Is [sjine<sup>2)</sup>] misi na thú', ar-sé, '7 innis scela dam a n-anoir Dia 7 mo seinnserachta, uair is mór fhaitigis mo menma romud, 7 ní du[th]raic lium do marbadh'. Adubairt Roignebron: 'Indeosa misi scela duit', ar-se, 'uair is ridiri Saxanach me', ar-sé, '7 Roignebron m'ainm, 7 mac do Sir Gyi o Berbuic mé'. Iarna clos-sin do Sir [Her]ont dothuirrling co prap, 7 rothoirbir Roignebron do pogaibh co dil, dichra, deththairisi. Adubairt Heront: 'A Roignebron', ar-sé, 'in aithnighenn tú misi?' 'Ní aithnigim', ar Roignebron. 'Is misi Sir Heront .i. h'oidi-si', ar-sé, '7 docuredh orum a Saxanaibh gurb é do reic-si re luing cennaigh doronus. 7 Docuartaigh me moran don domun gut iaraid, 7 ataim secht<sup>3)</sup> mbliadhna am cime crapailti a laim annsa cathraigh-so re da thæbh ag Ambrail, 7 is e romcuir<sup>4)</sup> cum comruic aniugh me ara son'. Dala Roignebron iar clos na scel-sin do, fa domestá mét a luthaire. 7 Dorindedur in dias-sin sídh idir Argus .i. righ na h-Afraice, 7 Ambrail, nech lugha ceim na rí, 7 fa mo na diuice, 7 doligedur in da rí rathmura, rouaisli-sin amach gach a roibi a laim acu ar gach tæbh mur anoir don da ridiri-sin. 7 Roindis Sir Heront gurb é goid Roignebron dorindedh uadha, 7 gurb aga iaraidh robui. 7 Dosgar- [345 b] udar risna rightibh in tan-sin, 7 dorucadur buidechus an anora riu asa haithili, 7 docuir Sir Heront a muindtir 7 a long roime a crichaibh Saxan. Conid amlaidh-sin rofaghadur in da ridiri-sin cricha na h-Afraice.

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .æ.

<sup>2)</sup> Haplography in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>4)</sup> Note the infixed pronoun repeated by *me*.

44. Dala Roighnebron 7 Heront rogluaisidur rompo fedh tre fhasaigibh fairsinge, furl ethna, [7]<sup>1)</sup> nach facadur duine na ainmidhi, 7 robadur fein 7 a n-eich cortha, ocurach a nderedh læ. 7 Docunncadur tor comdaingin cloichi uatha, 7 pailis daingin, dobreóiti ina urtimecill, 7 furaiss fhairsing do lethtæbh in caislein-sin, 7 roiaradar fhoslogudh rompa, 7 rofhiair[f]aigh in doirirseoir cuidh robui ann. 7 Adubradar-san<sup>2)</sup> 'ændias ridiri ina n-ænar'; 7 doronadh a n-uraghall, 7 doleiced asteg iat, 7 rogabadh a n-eich uatha, 7 doronadh umalassaic doibh, 7 tucadh a lórdæthain bidh 7 dighi cuca, 7 docaitedur [d]æthain<sup>3)</sup> de. Rofhiairfaigh Roighnebron créd tucc in tír-sin a nfasac uile. Adubairt:<sup>4)</sup> 'Rí diumsach, diablaidhi, drochbertach docuir cocadh oruind', ar-si, '7 romarbadh ar muindtir les, 7 roben ar n-uili maithus din, 7 rogab no nomarb<sup>5)</sup> tigerna in tír-so; 7 is e fa fer dam-sa. 7 Robé-sin iarla Aimistir Amundæ, 7 Sir Gyi o Berbuic docosuin riam coruici-so e, uair is aigi robúi ina oclach'. Adubairt Roighnebron: 'Rachad-sa', ar-sé, 'do lorgairecht ferceile duit, uair dob oglach dom athair-si e'. Roeirigh Roighnebron ar maidin iar[na]mh[ar]ach, 7 rogluais, 7 nir lig se Sir Heront leis, 7 roimigh ina ænar, 7 robui co cian ac siubal roime, 7 tarrla dorusbél uama fair, 7 docuaidh astegh innti, 7 roimigh teora mili fo thalam, 7 roeirigh soillsi taithnemhach ar fagbail na huam<sup>6)</sup> dó, 7 fuair sruth seitreach, sirlaidir, 7 tricha<sup>7)</sup> troigh ar doimne ann, 7 ní fuair Roighnebron sligi thairis. 7 Docuaidh ar cumairci na Trinoidi, 7 ro [346a] ben leim asa ech fur in sruth co sírcalma, 7 dorug si hairis e, 7 docunnuic se cathair fhairsing, firdaingen, 7 docuaidh astegh innti, 7 docuartaigh a lan don cathraigh, 7 ní fuair enduine innti; 7 docuaid iar-sin ann halla rigdha, romor, 7 fuair enduine mór, diblidi, deroil ina shuidhi sa halla, 7 ilimud iarainn fair; 7 dobennaigh do, 7 dofregair in t-oglach in bennugudh. 7 Adubairt: 'A ridiri oig', ar-se, 'is truagh do thecht isin cathraigh-so a coinne do báis', ar-sé. 'Cia tu-sa?' ar Roighnebron. 'Is misí iarla Amistir

<sup>1)</sup> No space in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. a. .ã.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. has no space for *d*; another case of haplography.

<sup>4)</sup> *Ad* written twice in MS.

<sup>5)</sup> l. *romarb*.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *uama*.

<sup>7)</sup> MS. .xxx.

Amundæ', ar-sé, '7 ataim secht<sup>1)</sup>) mbliadhna a laim ann-so, 7 Sir Gyi o Berbuic dorinde ridiri dim, 7 is aigi robadhus am oglach'. Adubairt Roighnebron: 'Tarra ar mo culaibh-si', ar Roighnebron, '7 berud lium tú', ar-se. 'Da ndechar', ar an t-iarla, 'ber-si cloidhemh in ri let ata ar sliasait na fuindeogi úd, uair ni hétir dergad air le harmaibh ele, 7 ca fis nach da cloidhem fein ata a ndán a marbadh'. 7 Rogluaisidur rompa asa haithli, 7 docunncadur in ri sidha dia [rochtain],<sup>2)</sup> 7 domallaigh<sup>3)</sup> in ri do Roighnebron. Adubairt Roighnebron re hiarla Aimestir: 'Tuirrling'; 7 doroinne iarum, 7 docomrac Roighnebron 7 ri in t-sigha comrac nertmar, naimdighi reoile o urthosuch na maidni mochsoillsi co medhon lé, 7 ni fes cia haccu doberadh buaidh in cathaighi frisin ré-sin. Tuc iarum Roighnebron builli brigmur, bithneimnech don ri sigdha, 7 rotrasgair e, 7 rothu-irrling fair dia dicennudh. 7 Adbert an ri: 'A thigerna', ar-se, 'gab misi mur oglach cugud, 7 tabur m'anum dam, 7 dober mhé fhein con mo maithus<sup>4)</sup> duid; 7 roshailles nach roibh sa domun fer mo coise acht Gyi o Berbuic no nech ecin da fhialus'. Tuc Roighnebron a anum don ri [346 b] 7 rolig in righ síghdha braigdi iarla Aimestir amach uile do Roighnebron, 7 roaisig a maithus uili don iarla, 7 roinnlaicc tar an sruth iat. 7 Dochudadur mur a roibhi Sir Heront 7 ben iarla Aimestir, 7 ba luthaireach leisín mbainntigerna a fer cona muindtir d'faicsin iarna mbeth secht<sup>5)</sup>) mbliadhna gan faicsin di, 7 rofer si failti michear, muinnterach re Roighnebron. Conidh amlaidh-sin rogab Roighnebron nert fur in righ sigdha conicci sin.<sup>6)</sup>

45. Iar forba in morgnima-sin re Roighnebron roimigh roime asa haithli, 7 Sir Heront maræn ris, 7 ni derrnsad comnaidhi co rangadur cricha na Burguine, 7 fuaradur ina fasach gan suidhiugudh hi, 7 a cathracha ina mbloodhuibh brisdi, buanrebtha. 7 Rofhiarfaigh Roighnebron créd tuc in tir mur-sin. Adubairt fris: 'Iarla Salua', ar-se, 'romill tigerntus diuice na Burghuine, 7 ata enridiri og, arrachta, oire[gh]dha ina farrud re

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>2)</sup> Written obscurely in the margins of the MS.

<sup>3)</sup> I am uncertain about the expansion; MS. *domall*.

<sup>4)</sup> *maifz* is *maithes* or *maithius*.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>6)</sup> MS. 7 *conicci-sin*.

treimsi, 7 ní tainic o tosúch in domuin a commaith do ridiri, 7 is e roairg 7 roinnraith in crích-so. 7 Ata sé ar inn na tulca ud ar bar comuir a coimét na conaire, 7 ní ligenn se éladhach betha thairis gan marbadh, 7 ata fiche<sup>1)</sup> cet ridiri marbh ina timcill toreachair lais. 'Rachud fein do cathugudh ris', ar Roighnebron. 'Rachad-sa let', ar Sir Heront; 7 docuadur iarsin ar mullach in cnuic, 7 ní cian doib ann in tan rocunncadur in ridiri colga, cefadhach ina ndochum, 7 é faenais re Roighnebron. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'A Roighnebron', ar-sé, 'bidh ar do coimét festa, uair ata in ridiri feramail, firarrachta ac techt inar comdhail'; 7 docuaidh Roighnebron ina coinne, 7 roferudar gleo gaibhtech, grainemail reoile, 7 robadur isin [347a] gliaidh-sin co medhon lé, 7 ní fes cia acu docláidhfi. Doráidh Roighnebron: 'O rogabus airm laich im laim ní rug do comhog in comfad-so damh gan toitim lium', ar-se. 'Doge buir-si misi do gnath mur-sin', ar an ridiri, 'no co toitir lium'; 7 dobadur a fad na diaigh-sin a cathugudh reoile. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Scuiridh seal d'ar cathugudh', ar-sé, '7 innsim scela d'aroile'. Adubairt in ridiri: 'Ní thiur-sa scela dibh', ar-se, 'no co mbenar indera cend-sin dib-si'. 'Indis scela duind ar gradh h'einigh 7 h'edhnamha, uair ata ar craidhe furbailtech romhud, 7 ní mian linn do dhoichur do denum.' Doraidh in ridiri: 'Inneosa misi scéla dibh', ar-se, 'uair is ridiri Saxanach misi', ar-se, '7 mac do Sir Heront me, 7 ridiri do muindtir Sir Gyi o Berbuic, 7 Sir Aslog m'ainm', ar-se. 7 Docuaidh m'athair .i. Sir [H]eront, do lorgairecht a dalta .i. Roignebron, mac Sir Gyi o Berbuic, 7 dogoidedar foirenn luinge cennacht uadha san Afraicc he, 7 atait secht<sup>2)</sup> mbliadhna o duaidh er an lorgairecht-sin, 7 ní fuaramar enfocal do scelaibh cehtar dibh risin ré-sin. 7 Anuair fa tainic ais gaisgidh dam-sa, dogabus gradha gaiscidh 7 deisi ridiri chugum, 7 tanag do shiubal an doman do lorgairecht m'athar 7 mo derbh-comhdhalta. 7 Rofostaidh iarla Salua me do cogud ar diuice<sup>3)</sup> na Burguine, 7 robinnradh 7 roharged in Burguine lium in bliadhain-so. 7 Ata<sup>4)</sup> coimét na slighedh-so re bliadhain, uair is i-so conuir coitcenn gach æin shiubhlus in doman soir no siar, 7 ní siubhuil in conuir-so re bliadhain ænridiri nar

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .xx.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *diuice*.

<sup>4)</sup> I. *atá ac?*

fiabhroighesa scela m'athar 7 mo derbcomalta dibh, 7 ni fuarus enfocul [347 b] da sceluibh risin re; 7 or nach fuarus, nir leigis eladach bethad orum dibh gan marbadh; 7 is iad-sin mo scela dib-si. 7 Fos doden in cetna rib-si .i. boinfed adharcenn dibh-si sul nach sgarud rib'. Adubairt Sir Heront: 'Ni coir duit sinne do marbadh', ar-sé, 'uair is misi h'athair, 7 is é-sin Roighnebron rena fuil tu a comrug'. Iarna clos sin do Sir Asloce dothuirrlig<sup>1)</sup> co luath, 7 dothoirbir teora póg co dil, díchra, dethtairis[i] do Roighnebron 7 do Sir Heront mur an cetna. 7 Docuadur a millsi briathar 7 a caine comraidh re chéile, 7 docuadur iarsin a cenn iarla Salua, 7 dorónsad sídh itir e 7 diuce na Burguine. 7 Tangadur a Saxanaibh iar-sin, 7 ní rug Roighnebron béo ara mathair ann, 7 doglac sé oighrecht a shenathar cuigi .i. iarlacht o Berbuic, 7 iarlacht Boicigam, 7 tug sé barúntacht do Sir Heront, 7 ilimud maithusa ele rechois.

### The Life of Sir Guy of Warwick.

[Irish text p. 25] 1. There was an exceedingly rich earl in England whose name was Richard<sup>2)</sup> of Warwick, and he had two earldoms, namely Warwick and Buckingham, and a rich and well-born man was the earl with an abundance of all good things. He had a comely and beautiful daughter worthy of himself, Felice by name, and there was not in her time a woman who was better in form and figure, in handiwork and knowledge, in embroidery and noble manners,<sup>3)</sup> than that maiden. A great teacher was set to instruct her in the gentle arts, and it was not long afterwards that she surpassed<sup>4)</sup> her master in every art, so that the master gave her the rod<sup>5)</sup> of his instruction after being outstripped by her in every kind of knowledge even at the end of her seventeenth year. Her fair fame spread throughout all the world for knowledge, dignity and honor, for piety, gentleness and discretion, for purity, wisdom and prudence, until the princes and nobles of the whole earth were filled with love and longing for her. Now there was at that time a steward, noble and honorable, in the service of the Earl of

<sup>1)</sup> l. *dothuirrling*.

<sup>2)</sup> On this name cf. p. 17, above.

<sup>3)</sup> For this collocation cf. *do thecasc druinechais 7 bescna doibh*, Marco Polo, CZ. I, 368.

<sup>4)</sup> *comelladh*, perhaps rather to be expanded *comella*. The meaning is also doubtful. I have taken it from *millim*.

<sup>5)</sup> I have noted no exact parallel to this use of *stat*.

Warwick, Siccard by name, and he was a strong man and very brave, winning victory and fame in every exploit that was suitable for any one to engage in. If the earl was alone, he had no fear of host or army, provided only that noble baron were there to defend him. It was he that collected the taxes and imposts<sup>1)</sup> for the earl; and if there were any who made complaint or resistance<sup>2)</sup> to him about the taxes of the earl, he would impose upon them expulsion and banishment from his realm. That steward had a son worthy of himself, Guy by name; and he surpassed all the young men of his time in size, beauty and gentleness, in courtesy, strength and prowess, in pride, spirit and courage, so that the whole country and the neighbouring provinces were full of his fame and his praise. And everywhere that Guy heard of games at fair or festival or assembly throughout the length and breadth of the free and noble English land, he entered them and won the victory of every company, surpassing all<sup>3)</sup>, and defeated the men utterly at every kind of feat.<sup>4)</sup> And he gave alms and frequent offerings<sup>5)</sup> to the churches, and gave [p. 25] gifts and clothing to God's poor,<sup>6)</sup> and buried the dead without murmur and without negligence, and visited the people who were in prison and in bonds, and performed all the works of mercy which the church praised in his time, and he was strong and zealous in the catholic faith. The Earl of Warwick made Guy a squire at that time. It was then that a Whitsuntide banquet and feast was prepared for the Earl of Warwick, and he assembled the nobles of his retinue to partake of it. The earl summoned Guy to him, and made him welcome, and said: 'Guy', said he, 'I assign to thee the office of serving and attending Felice throughout this feast which we are celebrating; do it with good cheer and with love'. Guy answered: 'My lord', said he, 'I will do my best for the noble lady.'<sup>7)</sup> As for Guy, then, he put a shirt of thin satin next the brightness of his white skin and a wonderful tunic of gold thread and a fine, scarlet gown outside of it; and in that splendor he went to the maiden's bower, and blessed her (i. e. greeted her with a blessing), and fell on his knees in her presence, and told her that it was to him had been assigned the duty of serving her and her attendant

<sup>1)</sup> On *cis* and *cain* cf. KZ. XXXVI, 440 and XXXVII, 255.

<sup>2)</sup> The translation of *doible* is conjectural. It is the same word as *duibhle*, Battle of Magh Rath, p. 8 (translated 'rage' by O'Donovan)?

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *co barruil*? Dr. Meyer suggested the reading in the text.

<sup>4)</sup> *lamach* means properly 'hurling'. Cf. *Irische Texte* IV, 274.

<sup>5)</sup> I have noted no other case of *otrala*, unless it is the same as *othrola*, RC. XIX, 380, which Stokes translates 'prayers'. Should we read *ofrala*?

<sup>6)</sup> Translation doubtful. Read *deblenaibh* 'poor, orphans'? But there is also an obscure word *debend* in O'Mulconry's Glossary, Archiv I, 271.

<sup>7)</sup> The more usual meaning, 'queen', is not suited to the passage.



women. Felice asked for an account of him, who he was and what was his country and race. Guy said, 'I am the son of a noble baron of thy father's retinue, and my father is steward and marshall of the house to the Earl of Warwick; and my name is Guy', said he. 'I have heard of thy repute and thy noble manners', said the maiden, 'and thou art welcome') to my attendance and service.' The lady arose, and washed and adorned her face and shining countenance, and her women did the same. As for Guy, then, he dispensed fresh food and old ale without restraint to the lady and her attendants for the space of three days and three nights, till Felice and her women were grateful and blessed Guy for the service he had given them throughout the length of this feast. And the women conceived a very strong love for Guy because of his deeds; and Guy conceived an ardent, unendurable love for the lady, so that he was fierce, drunken and mad by reason of love and great longing for her. As for Guy, then, he made his obeisance and his humble submission before the lady, and thereupon took leave of her, and went to his chamber; and he was in sickness and heavy affliction there, and his people asked what ailed him. Guy said that he did not know what ailed him,—'and it seems to me', said he, 'that death is near to me'; and it was reported throughout all the town that Guy was dangerously ill, and much grief did that cause to everyone. The earl, moreover, sent [p. 26] a very skillful physician to Guy, and he asked what ailed him. Guy said it was fiery heat, heavy and strong, and cold, severe and very grievous. The physician said that it was fever with . . .<sup>2)</sup> that was upon him. A fortnight was Guy thus without company, without cheer, without pleasure. And at the end of that time Guy went directly to Felice, and paid her respect and honor, and said: 'O gentle maiden of the black eyebrows, and O fair damsel of many beauties', said he, 'grant me help full truly and faithfully in the honor of the Trinity, for I know no secret or rule to cure my sickness now; for the fulness of it is upon my body and my frame by love and long affection for thee kindled and set on fire; and my life will not be long without decease and everlasting death, unless I obtain from thee the return of my love, O noble lady', said he. Felice answered: 'It is shameless, foolish impertinence that thou dost begin to utter, Guy', said she, 'for heavy is the insult and the disgrace thou hast put upon me in seeking me for thy wife with thy soft, shameless words. For there is no son of a high king, or duke, strong and very brave, or noble, honored earl,

<sup>1)</sup> Lit. 'it is welcome [thou art]'? In the English versions it is only the father's fame she mentions.

<sup>2)</sup> I cannot translate *buidertha causdin*.

or rich, landed chieftain in the west of Europe, that has not conceived a great love for me, — as many of them as are in unmarried and single state; and I have not granted the return of his love to any man of them; and it is improper for thee, my servant and attendant, to think of taking me as wife'. Felice said: 'O Guy', said she, 'leave me instantly; and it shall be upon pain of thy life, if thou return where I am until the time of thy death.' Then Guy went to his chamber, and the increase of his disease and his sickness, lasting and grievous, grew upon him because of the answer of the fair woman; and he was lamenting and complaining and defying death, for he preferred death to life; and he was reproaching and reviling love. It was then that Guy looked at the strong tower of stone where the lady was, and said sorrowfully and piteously: 'It is fair for thee, tower', said he, 'if only thou hadst reason, for fair is the sight that is within thee; and it is sad that I cannot get a glimpse of her with my eye.'

The noble baron, Guy's father, was sad because Guy was in such danger, and so likewise was his mother. And as for the Earl of Warwick, he himself and all his company were full of grief and sorrow because Guy was sick. One day, then, Guy said in lamentation: 'I shall soon get my death from the sharpness of my love for the lady, [p. 27] if I remain long in this state; and I will rather meet death at the earl's hands after beholding his daughter, than be killed by love'. Then Guy went to the tower where the lady was, and gazed upon her, and fell straightway unconscious; and he rose quickly from his swoon, and no one observed him in that state. And it was reported to Guy that the lady was in a secret arbor beside the tower,<sup>1)</sup> and Guy went into the arbor, and knelt at the lady's feet, and begged her favor. And Guy said: 'I have come to thee, lady', said he, against thy command, and I have deserved to receive death, and have thou mercy upon me.' The lady refused him, and threatened him, and said: 'If the earl were to hear that speech, Guy', said she, 'he would put thee to death'. When Guy heard that he fell in a swoon and a fainting fit, and there never would have come to burial anyone who was fairer in form and countenance than he (?).<sup>2)</sup> The woman who attended upon the earl's daughter said: 'It is a pity, my lady', said she, 'for it is cruel, hard and merciless thou art with the gentle, kindly squire. And I give my word', said she, 'if I were the daughter of the emperor, and the high kingdom of the world in my power, I would not leave him there to get his death from love of me without the succor of gentle, sweet-sounding words.' Felice answered the girl:

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<sup>1)</sup> One indistinct word is omitted in the translation.

<sup>2)</sup> I am not sure about this sentence.

'Raise Guy', said she, 'to a sitting-posture, and support him against thy bosom and thy shoulder'. And the damsel did so. And Guy rose then from his swoon, and again addressed the lady; and she refused him, and threatened him on her father's part, and told him that he would meet his death because he had addressed her. Guy said: 'Lady' said he, 'it is in thy power to put me to death, justly or unjustly, for it is from thee that I choose to receive death', said he. And he fell in a collapse and a heavy swoon after these words. The lady seized him by the hand and said: 'O Guy', said she, 'I will not give my love to any man except to a knight surpassing in form and in fair figure, surpassing in speech and eloquence, surpassing in honor and wisdom, surpassing in deeds and in feats of war. And if there were any one like that, I would give myself to him'. Sweet were these words to Guy, and he quickly left the arbor, and went to his chamber, and put on his accoutrements for the tourney and the assembly, and went where the Earl [p. 28] of Warwick was, and he was made welcome there. Guy said: 'Gracious lord', said he, 'every good deed that I have ever done, it is for thee that I have done it, and every good deed that I shall do, it is for thee that I shall be pleased to do it; and do thou now give me the order of knighthood.' The earl said: 'I will give it to thee with good heart, and a great present besides.' And then the earl made a knight of Guy after hearing mass on the Sunday of the Holy Spirit, and twenty were raised that day to the rank of knighthood as an honor to Guy. And the earl with his company prayed the one God who made heaven and earth that the choicest gift of grace and of knighthood should be upon Guy. It was then that Sir Guy, full of joy and love, went in his knightly armor to the daughter of the earl, and showed himself to her, and said: 'Lady', said he, 'understand that until now I have been in great suffering and doubt because of my love for thee, and it is for thee that I have taken upon me the order of knighthood.' Felice said: 'Rejoice not in being a knight in the hope of winning my love, for it is a young knight thou art without proof yet of bravery or deeds of arms. And if thou prove thy strength, both near and far, in battles and in conflicts, then I will do thy will.' Guy thanked the lady for these answers, and went afterwards to his father and mother, and told them that he had taken order of knighthood, — 'and I shall set out to make a circuit of lands and peoples to prove my strength and my bravery'. The baron said: 'Our blessing upon thy adventure and thy success', said he; and his mother said the same. And thereupon Sicart called to him Sir Eront, a brave, victorious knight, and Sir Uront and Sir Uri, and told them to be 'three strong, brave picked men, and three pillars, manly and truly courageous, about Sir Guy to keep and protect him in the distant foreign lands in which he plans to go; and guard

him well.'<sup>1)</sup> And they took it upon themselves to do their best for him. The noble baron put a full supply of food and drink into the ship with them. Thus far the illness and peril of Sir Guy of Warwick for love of the daughter of the earl, *et reliqua*.

2. As for Sir Guy, then, he went into his ship with his three knights, and they pulled an eager, strong, swift-bounding stroke<sup>2)</sup> on the old sea, and reached a safe, well-sheltered harbor in Normandy. And afterwards they came to a great city of Normandy, [p. 29] and they found a hostelry for the night there, and partook of food and drink. And Guy said to the inn-keeper: 'I have seen breastplates being rolled (?),<sup>3)</sup> and spears being polished, and swords burnished, and shields put in order, and shoes put on chargers and fine horses, and saddles made firm, and daggers sharpened, and all the accoutrements of battle being made ready, and I do not know what is the reason for it.' The inn-keeper said: 'The emperor has a fair, unmarried daughter, and she will be pleased with no man but him who bears the palm of valor and deeds of arms in the whole world; and the emperor believes that there are not ten valiant knights in the world whom he could not conquer singly. And now the sons of the king of Spain, and of Africa, and of Greece, of France, of Sicily, of Hungary, of Fuardacht, and of Deolann (?)<sup>4)</sup> and of the four tribes of Lochlann, and of all the world besides, have come to the city of the Emperor to this jousting; and it is to go against him that the hardy warriors of this city are preparing their arms and their many weapons. Whoever wins the victory in this tournament, he is to receive two shining white falcons, and two steeds with long manes,<sup>5)</sup> and two very keen hunting-dogs of the same color, and the noble, famous princess, the emperor's daughter, to wife, and the heritage of the emperor after his death. Now Guy gave a steed, stout and very strong, to the keeper of the house as a reward for his information, and bade his followers be of spirit and good courage, and said they would go to the castle of the emperor to see the fighting and the hard conflict. Thus far the course of Sir Guy in Normandy.

3. As for Sir Guy, on the morning of the next day he set out with his three knights, and he did not stop or delay until

<sup>1)</sup> The mixture of direct and indirect discourse occurs frequently in these texts. Cf. pp. 312 b, 318 a, 319 b, 324 b, 342 a, 360 a.

<sup>2)</sup> *sraccud*, literally 'laceration, tearing'.

<sup>3)</sup> Translation doubtful.

<sup>4)</sup> I am not sure about the identification of *Fuardacht* and *Deolann*. The former appears to mean the 'Cold Country'. Cf. also *Uardha* (*Fuardha*), 'Caithreim Conghail', p. 70. Should *Deolainn* be emended to *Dreolainn*? For this name see the 'Eachtra Cloinne Rígh na h-Ioruaidhe', ITS. I, 179, note.

<sup>5)</sup> The translation of *sáimlebra* is uncertain. See the glossary.

he came to the emperor's castle. And he saw the host on the green, and a single knight, bold and valiant, in his strong trappings of battle on the field of the racing and the jousting; and Sir Guy asked for an account of that knight. And he<sup>1)</sup> said: 'That is one of the sons of the emperor, and he expects to find no man who can overcome him in battle or in conflict, and his name is Sir Gayer.' When Guy heard that, he went resolutely<sup>2)</sup> to meet him, and they fought a fight, bloody and most virulent, for a space and a while, and Sir Gayer sent a spear through Sir Guy's shield and breast plate, and the spear came out, and did no harm to his body; and Sir Guy dealt the Emperor's son a blow, vigorous and powerful, and smote him three [p. 30] paces from his saddle, and took his horse from him, and gave it to the squire who was with him. Then came Otun, Duke of Pani,<sup>3)</sup> fiercely and very bravely to fight with Guy, and Sir Guy sent a spear through his shield and his shoulder-blade, and threw him to the ground, and took his horse from him. The own brother of Duke Otun's father came proudly<sup>4)</sup> and valiantly to the place of battle, and angrily said: 'Thou hast killed my brother's son', said he, 'and evil is the injury, and thou thyself art the compensation.' And Sir Guy went to meet him, and the duke was thrown to the ground by Sir Guy, and Sir Guy seized his horse by the bridle; and when the duke rose from his swoon, Sir Guy gave him his own horse. And Sir Guy said: 'Thank me, Duke Rener', said he, 'for giving it to thee (?),<sup>5)</sup> for it was not to kill men that I came here, but to put them in bonds and fetters without killing them.' Then Duke Rener mounted his steed, and said: 'Brave and valiant knight, tell us thy country.' Sir Guy said: 'I am from the free and noble land of the English; and Sir Guy of Warwick is my name and title and description among the free and noble hosts of the English.' Then came Duke Anan to meet Guy, and they waged against each other a fierce, mad fight, and the grass was torn and bloody in very truth from the struggle.<sup>6)</sup> When Sir Eront saw this, he came to the help of Sir Guy against that attack, and gave the duke a strong, mighty

<sup>1)</sup> The speaker is not designated.

<sup>2)</sup> *ceftadach* seems to have besides its ordinary meanings 'sensible, discreet, pertaining to the senses', the meaning 'bold' or 'resolute'. Cf. 'Caithreim Conghail' p. 77, note; and for other instances of its occurrence see the 'Life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell' (ed. Murphy), pp. 222 and 318, and the 'Battle of Moyra' (ed. O'Curry) pp. 94, 216, 224.

<sup>3)</sup> On the Irish form *Pani* see p. 11, above.

<sup>4)</sup> *co poinnighi*; translation doubtful. It might be for *poinnichte*, 'stately', 'grand', though it is always spelled without *m*. For the cases of its occurrence in these texts see the glossary. Perhaps we should rather compare *painidh*, 'strong' (O'Brien, O'Reilly).

<sup>5)</sup> Or, 'for sparing thee'?

<sup>6)</sup> *aforgait* = *athforgait*.

blow, so that he drove a spear through his shield and through his heart, and the Duke fell dead and lifeless.

Duke Vadiner came against Guy, and a broad-trenched, shining,<sup>1)</sup> hard sword in his hand, and threatened Guy with instant death. Then Guy went eagerly and swiftly to meet the duke, and they fought a brave, hard fight for a long time; and there came bold, eager hosts of lords and high nobles of the army to the help of Duke Vadiner against Sir Guy. When Sir Heront saw this, and the two other spirited, valiant knights, Sir Turont and Sir Uri, they came . . .<sup>2)</sup> brave, manlike and heroic, about Sir Guy to protect him from the arms of his foes. They fought with each other a battle, fierce, bloody and very deadly, till it was not thinly the plain was sown with men laid low by the fierce, eager strokes of Guy and his three knights; and many there were who fell on that day at the hands of those four, and especially at the hands of Guy. [p. 31] And this is the number that is remembered,<sup>3)</sup> namely six hundred knights who fell in the fight that day at Guy's hands alone. Then the hosts fled in every direction for fear of Sir Guy, and the plain was left clear before him, and battle and combat was refused him. Sir Guy with his followers thereupon went into the city, and they found a hostelry there; and Sir Guy took off his armor, and on his body were wounds, wide and very deep. Then the emperor came into his court, and said in the presence of the host: 'The strong, brave English knight has overcome us all, and there is no man in the world equal to him in combat. And let messengers be sent to him — namely, to Guy of Warwick — with the prizes that were promised to the man who should win the tournament.' Then a squire was sent with the prizes to Sir Guy, and gave them to him: two very beautiful falcons, and two brave, noble hounds, and two steeds with long manes and arching necks; and those six treasures were all of one color, the color of a beautiful swan. And the squire who brought them gave Sir Guy a very fair greeting, and said: 'May the true God, the excellent, make broad [thy way] before thee in every strait and every difficulty in which thou mayst be, for the courts and cities of the whole world are full of the reports of thy deed and of thy bravery. And Bloinsifugar, the daughter of the

<sup>1)</sup> *coinnlenach*. The translation is entirely conjectural, and I have noted no instance of the word outside of this text. If it is connected with *coinnlin*, 'stem, blade of grass', it might mean 'tapering'. If derived from *coinnel*, 'candle', it would also be a natural epithet for a sword. Cf. *tri claidhmhí coindlí catha*, 'Leabhar na g-Ceart', p. 84. Also *tri claidhmhí coinnealda*, 'Caitheim Conghail', p. 128, translated by Mr. MacSweeney 'tapering, flaming'.

<sup>2)</sup> *nathfuaithnedhaibh*; reading and translation both doubtful. Perhaps *na athfuaithnedhaibh*, 'in their terrible onslaughts'.

<sup>3)</sup> *fur cuimne*; translation doubtful.

emperor, sends thee life and health, and thou art her choice of husband, if thou hast not a gentle wife before her'. Sir Guy gave thanks to the gracious and very noble lady for her gift and her offer, and proposed to make a knight of the squire who came with the gifts from the daughter of the emperor; and the squire refused this, for he said he had not reached the age to receive rank and presents. Sir Guy gave the squire gold and silver without deficiency, and after that he left him. As for Sir Guy, then, he sent messengers with those gifts to England to the Earl of Warwick, and they were given to him; and the messengers spread tales of the perilous and terrible [doings] of Guy from the time when he left England until that hour, and the tales put pride and high spirit into the earl and his company. And the king of England and the nobles of his great household rejoiced at the brave achievements of Guy, when they heard those stories. Thus far Sir Guy's first deed of bravery after leaving England.

4. [p. 32] As for Sir Guy, then, he went to the broad, fair land of France and to the strong, brave land of Lombardy, and he found plenty of fighting and hard battle in those lands, and he wrought destruction among them, and it was not possible to count the number that fell at Guy's hands in those lands; and he obtained plenty of gold and silver and many jewels in those great countries. And Sir Guy fought a battle after this with the Duke of Lombardy, and defeated him<sup>1)</sup> mightily and cruelly, and slew his men, and he was twelve weeks from one month's beginning to another<sup>2)</sup> cutting down and killing the Lombards, and he took from them their gold and their treasure and all their possessions. Then Sir Guy saw ten hundred brave and valiant knights of the Lombards coming against them, and strong battle-armor upon them, and one knight of great spirit and courage in front of them, and a skittish, prancing horse beneath him. He said to Guy angrily and fiercely: 'Violent<sup>3)</sup> and wicked knight, let us have a share in thy bravery and prowess, and give us part of the spoils of the Lombard land.' Sir Guy said: 'Thou shalt have a share of my spoils and my booty', said he, 'if thou art asking it in friendliness and courtesy; but if it is in threat and in ill-nature that thou saidst those words, thou shalt have death

<sup>1)</sup> Literally 'them'. The construction changes.

<sup>2)</sup> Possibly *sé* is the pronoun. But if *sé caicis* is to be taken together, it means 'three months'. *Culland* is literally 'calends'.

<sup>3)</sup> The exact sense of *rechtaigenntach* is doubtful. It occurs twice in the 'Battle of Ventry': at p. 48, where Meyer did not translate it, and at p. 51, where he rendered it 'right courageous'. But the first element seems to me more likely to be *recht*, 'rage, fury'. Cf. *rechtbruth*, RC. XXII, 203, 429 and *recht*, *rechtmár* in this text. (See the Glossary.) Further reference in 'Irische Texte' IV, 425, s. v. *sirrechtach*.

and destruction at once.' It is thus the knight was [armed]: a slender, long spear in one hand, and a short, strange (?)<sup>1)</sup> jousting spear in the other.<sup>2)</sup> And they spurred their horses one against the other, and Sir Guy passed under the long, sharp-bladed spear which the knight had, and put a spear through his side, and held him fast<sup>3)</sup> on the spear. Sir Guy leaped down, and seized the knight, and said to him: 'Ask mercy now, or thou shalt get instant death.' Then the knight uttered a threat and made light of Guy's words. And the knight blew a fierce, mighty blast on the end of the horn that was under his neck, and his followers came to him. Sir Guy said: 'I understand, knight, that thou art a traitor and a fratricide', said he, 'and now defend thyself.' He spoke thus, and bared his sword, broad-trenched and decorated,<sup>4)</sup> and struck the knight a strong, bold blow, so that he drove the sword mightily through his heart, and the knight fell down dead, without life. The other ten hundred brave knights came on the field at the call of the horn, and they fought a hard, fierce fight with one another, and five hundred of them fell at Guy's hand before mid-day, and two hundred more fell [p. 33] after mid-day, and two hundred made off at full speed of their horses. Thus far the destruction of the Lombards by Guy.

5. As for [Guy], then, [ ] and went to the land of Brittany; and there was an earl in Brittany whose name was Earl Birri,<sup>5)</sup> and he had a fair, unmarried daughter, and she wished no one for husband but the choice of the warriors of the whole world. And the earl proclaimed<sup>6)</sup> a tournament of three days to be held by the brave knights of the world for his daughter; and three hundred bold, warlike French knights were coming to this tournament. As for Sir Guy, now, he maimed and wounded six hundred strong, valiant knights full readily on the first day, some of them on horses and some on foot. Then on the second day Sir Guy came to the tournament, and no man answered him (i. e. accepted his challenge), and some of them said: 'He is the knight who slew [six hundred] warriors in Lombardy in a single day.' And they began to recount and to praise his deed and

<sup>1)</sup> For the various applications of *grennmur* in this text see the Glossary.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally, 'in his hand . . . . in his hand'.

<sup>3)</sup> *docunnaibh* = *docongaidh*. Cf. RC. XIX, 384.

<sup>4)</sup> The various uses of *comurthach* in this text are collected in the Glossary. As applied to a sword it might mean either 'decorated' or 'gashed, scarred'. Cf. Meyer, 'Contributions', *sub voce*.

<sup>5)</sup> But cf. *Dúice o Birri*, p. 306b. He has no counterpart, so far as I know, in the French and English versions. Cf. p. 13, above.

<sup>6)</sup> I am doubtful about the source and exact meaning of *craidhail*. For the cases of its occurrence in this text see the Glossary. Is it a loan-word from French *crier* or its Middle English equivalent? The Irish might also go back to 'trial' (OF. *trial*), substituting *cr* for *tr* as in *Craidhamar*, 'Triamour', below.



his bravery, and they all refused to fight with Sir Guy on that day. And on the third day Sir Guy came to the tournament, and challenged all the hosts before him to fight with him; and they all refused him, and set out thereafter for their own castles. As for the Earl of Birri, moreover, he sent messengers to Sir Guy with two horses, pure white and swift in action; and he offered Guy his daughter as wife with all his possessions besides; and he said there was no man in the whole world whom he would rather have marry his daughter than Sir Guy. Sir Guy thanked the earl for the honor of his offer, but he refused the maiden for the sake of the daughter of the Earl of Warwick; and he said that in recognition of his offer he would serve the earl's profit and advantage in every difficulty he might be in. And Guy gave forty nobles of red gold to the messenger of the earl. Thus far the course of Sir Guy of Warwick in the mighty land of Brittany, *et reliqua*.

6. As for Guy, then, he returned to England, and went to the king; and the king and the nobles gave Guy a very fair welcome because of the greatness of his fame and honor in the distant lands where he had gone. Then the King of England gave Guy gold and silver and every treasure besides. After this Sir Guy went to the Earl [p. 34] of Warwick, and the earl with his followers paid honor to Sir Guy. And thereupon Sir Guy went to the beautiful bower of Felice, and said to her: 'I have done many deeds of bravery and prowess for love of thee, lady, and in thy honor', said he, 'and now fulfil thy promise to me.' 'If I should do that', said she, 'thou wouldst do no more fair deeds of valor and of bravery; and in truth thou shalt never be my husband unless thou win the prize of bravery and prowess from the knights of the whole world.' Sir Guy said: 'It is not likely that I should win that prize', said he, 'for there are many brave knights of good renown in the world, and it is hard to win the prize. Yet I will fall before them or conquer them.' Then he went to his father and mother, and took leave of them, and both young and old were sorrowing after him. Thus far Guy's course in England.

7. As for Sir Guy after this, he went on to Normandy. And the King of France at that time had a young unmarried daughter, surpassing in form and figure; and the King of France took an oath by the one God almighty that he would not give her to any man except to him who should bear the palm of bravery of the entire world. Moreover the king of France proclaimed a three days' tournament to be fought for his daughter upon the green of the castle in the presence of the kings; and whoever should be strongest among them, he should receive the maiden as his wife, along with all her possessions. Now the

son of the Duke of Birri came to this tournament on the first day, and six bold knights were very quickly laid low before him. Then Sir Guy came to the spot, and he laid low the son of the Duke of Birri together with his horse at the first attack; and the followers of the duke's son quickly and courageously lifted him up, and put him on another steed, and he returned boldly and confidently to meet Sir Guy in the battle. As for those two worthy and noble knights, they broke their long, sharp-tipped lances on each other, and Sir Guy dealt the son of the Duke of Birri a mighty blow with his spear upon the top of his breast and his bosom, so that he threw him backward upon his saddle, and broke his long, slender, fair-thighed back with that blow, [p. 35] and he died instantly. And Sir Guy [challenged to] combat after this exploit, and every one refused him; and the hosts departed in every direction when Guy had won the victory in the tournament. The King of France offered his daughter to Guy as wife, and Guy refused her.

8. As for Sir Guy, then, he went to Germany, and he saw a great, noisy city before him, Bruges by name, and the rich, prosperous lord of that land was in the midst of his great retinue on the edge of the market-place with a numerous company. The fierce, strong lord of Bruges said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'thou hast killed my brother without cause, and thou shalt die for it thyself.' Guy said: 'It was not without cause that I killed him, but fighting with him in battle and in tournament; and if he had had the strength, he would have killed me; and I gave him back such payment<sup>1)</sup> that he fell before me.' As for the king of Bruges, then, he sent seven hundred strong, brave knights to fight with Guy and his three knights. Nevertheless Guy fought skilfully, fiercely, savagely<sup>2)</sup> against those warriors, and they all fell by mid-day; and at the end of that fight Sir Guy received a deep, incurable spear-wound in his side, so that he was not able to guard or defend himself longer at that time. Thus far Guy's journey to Bruges.

9. After performing this great feat Guy set out through the broad, vast deserts of Lombardy. When Ottun heard this, the Duke of Lombardy, he sent fifteen knights, who had been often tested, to go against Guy in their strong accoutrements of battle. And there was a noble, famous earl at the head of them, and the rest were barons and knights. And they were in ambush against Guy in a narrow pass of the forest. And these are the orders the Lombards gave to their followers: to kill without mercy the three knights who were in Guy's

<sup>1)</sup> Not quite literal; *cumain* has the sense of 'payment', 'obligation'.

<sup>2)</sup> *gérarmach*, literally 'sharp-armed'.

company, and to deliver Guy himself to them for his punishment. As for Sir Guy now, there was no avoiding that road for him, and he was not long advancing on the way when he heard the neighing of the horses in the wood and saw the tops of the helmets. Guy said: 'Noble knights', said he, 'defend yourselves bravely and doughtily, for treachery has been played upon you, and there is an ambush before you in this wood'. 'Leave us', said they, 'for thou art not able to fight: and if there is a swift horse [p. 36] under thee, make for the broad and open country<sup>1)</sup> and leave us to settle with everyone. Guy said: 'Not for the wealth of the whole world would I do that', said he. It was then, moreover, that the ambuscade sprang to attack them, and they fought with each other bravely, manfully and bitterly; and Guy killed two knights quickly, and Eront killed a knight and overthrew another, and Uront killed a knight, and a knight fell at the hands of Uri. And Uron and Uri were slain in that fight. Then [came] Sir Gincadh, the son of Duke Otun's brother, to Guy and said: 'Guy', said he, 'yield thyself, and I will take thee captive to Otun; and thy three knights have been killed, and thou thyself art not able to fight against me, for I see the blood of thy body flowing; and if thou wilt not consent to be captured, I will certainly kill thee.' Guy said: 'I had rather die', said he, 'than be taken captive by the Lombards'. Then Guy struck Sir Ginchadh a fierce, hard blow with his sword, so that he broke off half of his beautiful helmet with violence, and pierced his armor upon his shoulder; but he wounded not his body or his fair flesh. However, Guy gave him another blow and struck off his right arm at the shoulder; and then Sir Gincadh fled, after being disfigured with scars, and Guy pursued, but did not overtake him; and the knight brought the news to Duke Otun. Guy returned to his followers in high spirit, and found them dead on the same road; and there came back alive of the fifteen knights only one knight with a single arm. Guy leapt down, and found Sir Uri and Sir Uront dead before him, and Sir Eront with little life in him. Guy put Sir Eront across his [saddle?] in front of him, and left the forest full quickly, and there was a deep wilderness to be traversed. And a hermit met him, and Guy greeted him, and asked information of him, whence he came. The hermit said: 'In the seclusion of this forest I live', said he. Guy said: 'Do thou bury in the forest beside thee the two knights of my company who are dead, and I will give thee a strong,

<sup>1)</sup> *fairsingi 7 freitech* occurs again on p. 313b. The second word is not clear to me. Is it for *fir-reitech*? Cf. modern Irish *reidhteach*, 'plain, field', and see the note on the uses of Sc. Gaelic *reitech* in Carmichael's *Carmina Gadelica*, II, 320. O'Brien's dictionary gives a form *eithreach*, 'wilderness', which suggests the emendation *fir-eithrech*, but the repetition of *freitech* on p. 313b is against this.

brave steed in reward for thy work'. 'I will do that gladly', said the servant of God. And they went through the forest together, and took the bodies of the knights with them, and buried them honorably. Then Sir Guy set out, with Sir Eront in front of him, and it was not long for him before he saw a great, famous monastery, and the abbot and the company of canons in its door. Sir Guy begged them for God's sake [p. 37] to give honor of burial to the dead knight before him, and promised that he would pay them the reward of their labor. And he told how the Duke of Lombardy had betrayed him, and how his company had been killed. The congregation took pity upon him, and received Sir Heront from him. And it is thus that Duke Otun betrayed Guy.

10. As for Sir Guy, then, he set out from the monastery, and it was not long for him before he saw a special servant of God coming toward him on his road, and he fell on his knees before Guy, and begged alms of him. Now Guy gave him twenty nobles to secure his prayers for himself and his three knights, because he expected that he himself would die of his wounds. The hermit thanked Guy for his alms, and the old man said: 'O Guy', said he, 'stay with me for thy healing and for the cure of thy wounds, for there is not in the whole world a healer of wounds who is better than I.' As for Guy, then, he stayed twelve days with the old man for his healing, and he was whole and sound thereafter. Thus far the healing of Sir Guy.

11. As for the Abbot with whom Heront was left, he bade every priest of his convent say thirty masses for Sir Heront's soul. And one of the canons said, taking hold of Sir Heront: 'This knight is still alive', said he, 'and let him be cured'. The abbot said: 'It is a good reward I would pay for his cure',<sup>1)</sup> said he. Three months and five days was Sir Heront in illness, and thereafter he was well. Thus far the illness of Sir Heront, *et reliqua*.

12. As for Guy, after getting up from his illness, he proceeded to the castle of the King<sup>2)</sup> of Apulia, and the king and his household made him welcome. And Guy told him how the Duke of Lombardy had deceived him, and how his knights had been killed by him. The king said: 'O, Guy', said he, 'I will be in alliance with thee; have good courage, and I will give

<sup>1)</sup> *adiefwindsi*. The translation is conjectural.

<sup>2)</sup> On the form *cing* here and in *cing Caulog* (p. 341 b) see p. 11, above. Perhaps the Irish writer regarded *Poill* as the king's name. Cf. p. 309 a.

thee three knights, proved and manly and brave, and three squires like them, and I will give thee a full complement of bold, brave followers of those six'. [p. 38] Sir Guy gave thanks for this offer to the Heavenly King and to the King of Apulia. And Guy remained there for a while in very great honor.

13. As for Sir Heront now, after getting up from his illness, he said to the abbot and to the community, 'I will put on the garments of a penitent', he said, 'and I will go to seek my lord; and if I find him alive, I will pay well for my healing; and if I do not find him, there is nothing for me but to pray for you in return for my healing.' And the abbot and the canons gave him leave to go. As for Sir Heront, then, he proceeded to the country where Sir Guy was. One day when Sir Heront was travelling about that country Sir Guy came upon him clad in his armor of battle, and he on a hunt and a great chase,<sup>1)</sup> and Sir Heront was weeping and complaining mournfully. And Sir Guy asked him the cause of his sorrow, and Sir Heront said: 'It will not profit thee to know it', said he. Sir Guy said: 'Tell me the story for His sake who suffered the passion on our account'. 'I will certainly do it', said Heront. 'I am journeying about the lands and provinces of the whole world in search of my lord; and if he is alive, there is not in the world a single warrior stronger and braver than he; and if that brave warrior has fallen, could I learn where his grave and his resting-place is, I would dig up the earth, and I would stretch myself upon his neck, and in that manner I would die'. Guy said: 'What is thy land', said he, 'and who was the lord thou hadst?' Sir Heront said: 'I am an Englishman', said he, 'and Heront is my name, and Sir Guy of Warwick is my lord. And the Duke of Lombardy deceived us, and slew<sup>2)</sup> three knights of us, who were in attendance upon Guy, and two of us were buried, and I got up after a long illness; and there were wide, deep wounds on Sir Guy's body, and he came out of the slaughter alive but wounded,<sup>3)</sup> and I do not know whether he is living or dead, and that is the cause of my grief', said Heront. Guy said: 'Art thou Eront?' said he. 'I am he', said Heront. Guy leaped down quickly, and cast off his helmet from his head, and gave Heront three kisses when he had recognised him, and a swoon and a heavy faint came over both of them because of the greatness of their joy. Guy lifted up Heront [and put him] behind him, and then they went into the city, and Guy took leave of the king, and left a farewell for

<sup>1)</sup> *fian-chosgar*, literally 'fian-breaking-up, slaughter (of deer)?' Cf. Stokes, *Irische Texte*, IV, Glossary.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally 'killed', though this was true only of the other two.

<sup>3)</sup> *beogonta* apparently means 'not fatally wounded', cf. RC. XXII, 408.

him and his household. Thus far the course of Sir Guy in Apulia.<sup>1)</sup>

14. [p. 39] As for Sir Guy, then, he proceeded with his company, and when he came where Duke Milon was [ ], and the Duke paid him honor and respect; and the Duke offered Guy gold and silver and abundance of goods, and Guy took them not from him. And he went thence to Flanders, and he was on the point of going to England, and a pilgrim met him at the end of the day, and Guy asked news of him. And the pilgrim said: 'I have news', said he, 'for there is a war and conflict between the Emperor and<sup>2)</sup> Renier and the Duke of Lorraine, and the Emperor's brother fell in that fight against the Duke of Lorraine, and the Emperor has plundered and laid waste the land and fair territory of the Duke of Lorraine, and that is my news', said the pilgrim. Guy said: 'Stay with me to-night, man of God', said he, 'and thou shalt have food and sustenance for the night in honor of Jesus'; and thus the night passed for them. In the morning Guy said: 'Heront', said he, 'what is thy counsel for us to-day?' Heront said: 'My counsel is ready', said he, 'namely, that thou shalt go to the support of the Duke of Lorraine, who has shown thee favor and great honor, and who offered thee gold and silver and an abundance of goods. And take with thee fifty knights, strong, tried and invincible, of the fierce, brave men of France'. They decided upon that plan. As for Sir Guy he set out, and sixty knights with him, into Germany to meet the Duke of Lorraine, and the Duke gave Guy three kisses fondly, fervently, faithfully. The Duke said: 'Dear brother', said he, 'it is well thou hast come to my aid, for I was never in such plight or such need as I am now'. The Duke of Lorraine said: 'Guy', said he, 'I give thee command over myself and whatever I have of possessions.' Guy said: 'It will not be long till I win the battle and conflict with the emperor for thee', said he. Then they went to mass, and the Duke set Sir Guy on the same seat beside him in the church; and they went out of the church, and Sir Guy saw a host, armed and equipped, surrounding the city, and he made inquiry who they were. Someone said: 'That is the Emperor's steward', said he, 'coming to capture the city from the Duke of Lorraine'. When Guy heard this he stuck two spurs into the horse, and went to meet the steward. The steward of the emperor said: 'I see a knight, [p. 40] bold and brave, coming out to meet us, and beneath him a nervous, swift steed that is swifter than any horse in the world; and I think it likely that that horse will remain with me', said he. The steward came out

<sup>1)</sup> Or 'with Poecil', taking it to be the king's name.

<sup>2)</sup> Or perhaps the 'Emperor Renier'.

fiercely and courageously to meet Guy, and they spurred the horses against each other, and dealt each other two blows on the breast, and the steward was thrown to the ground by that onset. And they bore off the steward in spite of Sir Guy, and his followers were weeping and lamenting about him; and Sir Guy pursued them, and they fought each other boldly and bitterly, and the steward and his followers were defeated by Guy. And [Sir Guy] captured the steward himself with the best of his army, and took them with him as captives, fettered and hard bound, and put them in prisons. Guy told the Duke of Lorraine to be kind to the prisoners of the emperor, and that it would be easier for him to make peace by guarding the emperor's followers and protecting them from death and slaughter. Then Sir Guy sent a message to his friends and comrades, in whatever quarter they were, to aid and defend him in that conflict; and they came to him thereupon in companies and troops<sup>1)</sup> and confederated (?)<sup>2)</sup> battalions from every quarter where they were. As for Sir Guy, then, by him were captured the cities and castles and strongholds<sup>3)</sup> of stone that had been captured before this by the emperor from the rule of the Duke of Lorraine. Thus far the first battle of Sir Guy against the emperor.

15. Then news reached the emperor that his followers had been captured and killed by Guy of Warwick. Wrath and keen anger and a red burst of fury (?)<sup>4)</sup> seized the emperor when he heard this news, and he made a rally and a muster of his people from every quarter where they were. When the emperor's followers had gathered in one place before him, he complained to them of those exploits. The Duke of Pani<sup>5)</sup> said: 'My lord', said he, 'I will give thee good counsel: namely, to let me and Renner, Duke of Sision<sup>6)</sup>, and Duke Vadiner seize the city of Greasmont; and we will take it, and make fettered, fast bound captives of the Duke of Lorraine and of Guy of Warwick, and we will slay their followers.' The emperor said: 'That is good counsel', said he. Then the three dukes came boldly and bravely to lay siege to the city of Greasmont, and terrible, vast armies along with them. And there were a hundred full bold warriors in the armies of these three dukes against every man who was in the city of Greasmont. Fear and terror seized the Duke of Lorraine with his household upon

<sup>1)</sup> *cedaib*; literally 'hundreds'.

<sup>2)</sup> *catharda* means primarily 'belonging to a city'. Its exact sense here is not clear to me. Sc. Gaelic *catharra*, 'warlike', suggests a possible emendation.

<sup>3)</sup> *cuirtenna*, ordinarily 'courts, palaces'.

<sup>4)</sup> *buinne roda rechta?* The translation is uncertain.

<sup>5)</sup> On the form *Pani* see p. 11, above.

<sup>6)</sup> On the form *Sision* for *Saxony* cf. p. 11, above.

seeing [p. 41] these hosts coming against them. The Duke of Lorraine said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'what is to be done now?' 'To do bravely'<sup>1)</sup>, said Guy. Then Sir Guy called Sir Heront to him, and took counsel with him, and said: 'Sir Heront', said he, 'take with thee three hundred knights in their strong battle-phalanx about thee, and fight a brave, hard fight with the Duke of Pani, and conquer the pride and the haughtiness and the high spirit of the Duke of Pani, because he has called us both false and fratricidal traitors, and has put shame and insult upon us. And I will be behind thee, and a thousand knights with me; and O Sir Heront, make a brave fight, for I will be near thee.' The Duke of Lorraine said: 'I will be near you, and the hosts of the city, in our defence; and we pray the God of all power to strengthen us to-day', said he. Now Sir Heront entered the fight fiercely, bravely and valiantly, and he saw the Duke of Pani coming against him, and he recognised him. And he said: 'O fratricidal, false and envious duke, thou didst twice deceive my lord and me myself, and by the will of God thou shalt have evil return for this to-day', said he. Then they fought with each other bravely and bitterly, mightily, manfully and madly; and afterwards they unhorsed each other, and rose again quickly and very lightly, and bared their decorated swords, and made a fiery, fierce attack upon each other, and the Duke of Pani was thrown on the back of his shield by Heront's mighty blows. Then came the bold, valiant hosts of the Lombards to the aid of the Duke of Pani. When Sir Heront saw them he sprang quickly and very lightly upon his steed, and the duke did the same. And they fought with each other anew \*\*\*) and tirelessly, and the Duke of Pani avoided combat<sup>2)</sup> with Sir Heront. As for Heront now, he took to cutting down and slaughtering the Lombard warriors. The Duke of Pani said with a loud, terrified and trembling voice: 'One single knight is killing and slaying us all', said he, 'for our friends and comrades have all fallen at his hands; and now fight boldly'. Then the battle was fought angrily and fiercely, and a multitude of mighty, violent blows were dealt upon Sir Heront's shield at that time. Then anger and great rage seized Sir Heront, and thereupon his followers closed about him, and [p. 42] the followers of the duke of Pani did the same. And this is the number of the army of the duke that fell by Heront's hand in that onslaught: a hundred and twenty knights, either captured or killed, did Heront defeat there. And Heront was ten hours

<sup>1)</sup> This question and answer constitute a recurring formula. Cf. p. 353a, below.

<sup>2)</sup> I do not understand *numaigi*. *nemarrsaid* ought to mean 'not old'; here 'freshly, tirelessly, unweariedly'.

<sup>3)</sup> Literally 'place of combat'.



of the day in that fight, and no one came against him in that time whom he did not valiantly overthrow or kill. The Lombards, however, gathered very bravely, and the Germans very boldly, about Sir Heront, so that he could not put his hand upon his bosom nor upon his girdle nor upon his fine garment because of the pressure of the warriors on his back in that fight. It is then that small, broken<sup>1)</sup> pieces were made of Sir Heront's shield, and his beautiful, soft-silken standard was lowered and badly torn, and the fair, golden helmet was shattered that shielded his head in the fight; and at that time Sir Heront had no strength to guard and defend himself, but only to endure pain and suffering. Then Sir Guy went into the battle against the Lombards, and he left Sir Heront behind him. Then Sir Guy saw Otun, the Duke of Lombardy, and said to him in a high, clear voice: 'O fratricidal duke', said he, 'wickedly and boldly didst thou deceive me, and didst kill my followers.' The two made for each other swiftly and madly, and they fought a bloody, warlike and ferocious fight, and the Duke of Lombardy was overthrown by Guy on that battle-field. And the duke got up bravely, and mounted his steed, and fought with Guy again, and Guy quickly overthrew him a second time. And he mounted his steed again, and Guy overthrew him the third time, and drove a spear through his shoulder-blade after splitting his shield. But when it pleased Guy to dismount to behead the duke, there came between them a thousand Lombard and German knights, swift and bold and very brave, and they took the duke with them away from Guy. And they all fought together against Sir Guy, and six knights of the fierce, bold warriors fell at that time at the hands of Sir Guy. Guy's followers, moreover, were on every side of him cutting down and utterly destroying the Lombards. Then the battle was won by Guy, and the Lombards fled to a deep, dark glen that was before them. [p. 43] And the Duke of Sision and Earl Vadiner of Cologne were in this glen with their armies, and Guy saw them and told his followers that they were in that ambushade. Guy said: 'The Lombards and the Germans have joined into one force against us', said he, 'and we have no way of escape from them; and fight boldly in our defence, and let us rise in the name of God and of John the Baptist to make an attack on them yonder.' Then did each of the battalions make the attack on the other, and no civil strife was ever to be compared to it,<sup>2)</sup> for the sore combat there was keener, and the enmity was fiercer, and

<sup>1)</sup> *bordbristi*. The first element appears to be *bord*, 'edge, border'. Cf. *co na m-bordaib d'ór*, 'Leabhar na g-ceart', p. 166; *bord-nuide*, 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 224. Possibly we should read *borbbristi*, cf. *boirb-briseadh*, 'Life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell', p. 298.

<sup>2)</sup> Translation uncertain.

the strong men were stronger, and the warriors were braver. Then did Sir Guy see Rener, Duke of Sision, and he fought with him fiercely and savagely, and laid him low with the first blow, and weakness and infirmity seized him after his fall. Moreover Sir Heront and Earl Vadiner of Cologne came together, and fought hard and bravely, and the earl fell at the end of the fight and a knight of his company along with him; and Sir Heront was brave and victorious in that combat. Then Duke Rener rose from his swoon, and mounted his steed, and fought again with Guy desperately, fiercely and savagely. Guy gave the duke a mighty blow, rough and strong, so that he laid him low full bravely for the second time. Then Guy saw Sir Gilmin coming toward him, — a brave, victory-bold knight of the followers of the emperor, and brother to the Duke of Louvain was he; and he had a high commission from the emperor to keep every fair forest that he possessed; and there were a thousand fierce-spirited, arrogant knights in his own strong battle-troop around him. And this was the desire of Sir Gilmin and his company, that Sir Guy should fall full quickly at their hands. Then Sir Guy and Sir Gilmin fought with each other manfully, mightily and full bravely, and Sir Gilmin fell at the end of the fight before Guy's perilous, horrible blows. Thereupon the Duke of Sdragborn, and terrible, mighty hosts about him,<sup>1)</sup> came into the fight to seek Sir Guy, and there was not of the great armies of Lombardy, nor of the brave, warlike men of Germany a single hand that was stronger at winning battles and combats than that duke. And fear and terror seized Sir Guy, after being three days and three nights in his armor without food, without drink, and without sleep. Sir Guy sent messengers then to the city of Greasmont to the Duke of Lorraine to ask for aid. The Duke of Lorraine said: 'Whatever be the danger or peril in which Sir Guy is', said he, 'he is no more glad to receive aid and succor than I am to give it to him'. And he set out quickly and very readily, and three thousand [p. 44] knights, fierce-spirited and courageous, along with him. Then those two slaughtering armies attacked each other. As for Guy, then, it was not credit, or fame, or honor in his eyes that a battle should be fought and maintained against him; and his lion's wrath, and his serpent's venom, and his soldier's strength, and his warrior's spirit, and his champion's ardor awoke, and his flame of battle rose upon his breath,<sup>2)</sup> and he staked his fame on the fight, and he brought defeat upon the Lombards full bravely, and upon the Germans full swiftly, and made a slaughter of them in that battle; and there were captured dukes,

<sup>1)</sup> I have not been able to identify the name *Sdragborn*. See p. 13 above.

<sup>2)</sup> *uas* [a] *anáil*. For this expression see Windisch's *Wörterbuch*, s. v. *anáil*, and his edition of the *Táin Bó Cúalnge*, p. 64.

and earls, and barons and many nobles and high men of the army. And Sir Guy returned to the city of Greasmont in victory and triumph with many spoils<sup>1)</sup> and with an abundance of all kinds of possessions. And Sir Guy told the duke to keep the hostages of the emperor well, because 'it is they whom we expect to bring us peace yet from the emperor.' Thus far the third fight which Sir Guy fought with the followers of the emperor.

16. The emperor, then, on the day of that great fight, was in his own city, and the King of Hungary along with him, and games of chess going on between them. And they saw Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri, coming towards them, and a broad-trenched, decorated sword bared in his hand, and wide, deep wounds on his body, and blood flowing in streams down the sides of his body, and his shield in broken fragments at his side, and Tirri himself with a very sad face upon him. Tirri said: 'My lord', said he, 'though thou art gay and cheerful, strange and unrecognizable are thy followers, for of those who went to battle and to combat against the Duke of Lorraine there remains in safety and alive no one but myself only; and Duke Otun was heavily wounded, and not much remains of him; and Duke Rener and Earl Vadiner have been captured. And it is Sir Guy of Warwick who has done all these deeds, for no one tastes of life upon whom he deals the force of his blow, and the men of the ponderous<sup>2)</sup> world could not defeat him by reason of strength or prowess. After the emperor heard this news, wrath and quick anger seized him, and his sense and reason left him entirely. The emperor said: 'I swear', said he, 'by the One who made heaven and earth, that I will never stop until I capture the city of Greasmont, and until I hang the Duke of Lorraine and Guy of Warwick.' The emperor made a rally and a muster of the armies of the whole empire in one place, and then he advanced with them to the city of Greasmont. [p. 45] Sir Gayer, moreover, a fierce-spirited son of the emperor, and another noble earl along with him, and five hundred knights, bold-hearted and splendid, came in advance of the armies to reconnoitre the city; and five thousand knights were sent after them to defend and support them strongly and irresistibly, and five thousand more as a reinforcement to these, and three thousand behind them; for there were thirteen thousand knights and half a thousand supporting each other at the entrance of the road, and the emperor with a great host behind them. Then the people of the city of Greasmont saw the mighty,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *co nelaiþ*? O'Beilly has *neal*, 'noble'. But the text should doubtless be emended to read *co n-édálaibh imdha*, 'with abundant spoils'. Cf. p. 317 b, below.

<sup>2)</sup> *tromoidigh* (= *tromfhóidigh*), literally 'heavy-sodded'.

multitudinous armies coming against them, and fear and terror seized them at the sight. The Duke of Lorraine put on his battle-armor, and mounted his horse, and went to Guy, and told him the news. Guy said to the duke: 'Do thou keep the city secure' said he, 'and I will go out to fight the army', — and a thousand knights along with him. As for Guy, then, he went into that conflict quickly and very swiftly, and he saw a detachment of strong, bold footmen coming behind the five hundred knights who were at the head of that heavy army. Then Sir Guy saw the emperor's son coming, and he went straight to meet him, and they fought a bold, valiant battle with each other, and Sir Gayer was thrown, and afterwards captured, and three hundred of his followers with him, and the remaining two hundred fell before Guy. Sir Guy went to the city with the captives for their safe keeping, and afterwards went [back] to fight with the same army, and he saw nothing over all the land at that time except the host, armed and equipped for battle. When the emperor heard that his son had been captured, sorrow and melancholy seized him; and those heavy forces, strong and brave, came in one body against Sir Guy when they recognized him. And a bloody, angry, violent battle was waged between them; and though there were many strong, brave warriors in that battle, it was Sir Guy and Sir Heront who had the upper hand of them on every side. And though it was thick about every one in that fight, it was broad and open field<sup>1)</sup> about them both. Then a multitude of brave hands were laid on them, and it was hard for them at that time, and at that time was the beginning of slaughter for the hosts of the city of Greasmont. The Duke of Lorraine [and] three thousand knights came out of the city then to help Guy. Then Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri, met the duke, [p. 46] and they fought a manful, angry fight, and the duke was thrown by Sir Tirri, and he got up quickly, and struck Sir Tirri a mighty blow, and it is a long, lasting<sup>2)</sup> that he gave there. There collected bold, irresistible troops of soldiers, fierce-hearted and haughty, around the Duke of Lorraine, and he was suffering pain and punishment, and was wounded bloodily, and had no strength to defend himself. Sir Guy saw the danger and the peril that the duke was in, and went to his aid, and killed four knights around the duke with four mighty, mortal blows. Now a fierce-spirited knight was killing and slaying and cutting in pieces and utterly destroying the duke, and he cast him from his saddle, and struck him to the ground, and would fain have beheaded him. And Sir Guy came to the scene of this heroic fighting, and he gave the knight a

<sup>1)</sup> On *fireitech* cf. the foot-note to p. 307 a.

<sup>2)</sup> I cannot translate *willigi*. Perhaps 'it is a compound of *fuil* (*fuil-lige*, 'blood-bed') and means 'wound, hurt, injury'.

mighty blow so that he made two exactly equal pieces of him with one stroke; and Sir Guy then put the duke on his steed. The man<sup>1)</sup> said to Guy: 'I am weak and sorely wounded, and I cannot give thee support or assistance', said he, 'and I had rather thou wouldst go into the city with thy followers, for we are not in sufficient number to fight against them yonder, and it is not befitting us to be taken in bonds'. Sir Guy said: 'I will do thy will in this matter, my lord', said he. Thereupon they went together into the city. The emperor told his followers to sack the city boldly and fiercely. Then the army of the emperor came against the gates of the stronghold; and there were many beautiful, variegated standards on the gates of the city, and they began to destroy and to raze the walls and the fortifications. The people of the city began to defend it bravely and strongly: some of them with short, terrible javelins, and some with arrows, sharp-tipped and skilfully made,<sup>2)</sup> some with dangerous, perilous guns, and others with bulky<sup>3)</sup> stones from slings, and others with spears, flat-tipped and smoothly-polished; others still with great rocks and with stones of the wall, big and destructive<sup>4)</sup>, throwing them down from the turrets of the great city, — and all sorts of projectiles besides. Fifteen days they continued that labor and that hardship without peace or rest or repose; and this is the number that fell in that time at the hands of Guy and of Heront, a hundred fierce-hearted horsemen and [p. 47] a thousand strong, bold footmen; and there was no count of those who fell before the armies of the city in addition to them. There came, then, to Guy secretly a dear and beloved friend from the forces of the emperor, and said to him: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I have good news for thee, for the emperor will come to-morrow morning early with five hundred knights, without arms or weapons, to hunt in this forest; and a tusked boar has been put in it for him; and do thou, Guy, be in the forest to-night with men enough to destroy them, and do thy will with the emperor'. Sir Guy said: 'For that news', said he, 'I will give thee a thousand plates of beautiful, refined gold'. The traitor said: 'Keep me with thee till thou provest it, and if thou do not find it to be truth, I give thee the right to hang me'. Then went Sir Guy and Sir Heront, and three knights with them, to the duke, and he in his chamber playing skilfully and cleverly at chess; and Guy greeted him, and told him that the emperor was to be alone in the forest in the morning. When the duke heard this news, he rose quickly to

<sup>1)</sup> Read 'the duke'.

<sup>2)</sup> *seghmura*, 'curious, ingenious, well-wrought?' *segh* 'strength'?

<sup>3)</sup> *tairthecha* is probably for *toirtecha*; *toirtech* means 'bulky', from *toirt* 'a bulky mass'.

<sup>4)</sup> *mileta*, properly 'warlike, soldier-like'; here applied to the stones.

his feet, and he gave Guy three kisses, and said: 'Forgive me, warrior, that I have allowed thee to come to me with a message', said he, 'and that it was not I who went to thee'. Guy said: 'I will go out yonder to meet the emperor, and I will bring him with me by consent or by force to make peace with thee.' And the duke praised that plan. As for Sir Guy, then, he proceeded to his inn; and when the early part of the night had come, Sir Guy set out from the city secretly and silently, and a thousand knights along with him, and went into the forest, and they went to (or upon) the hill that was there. In the morning, then, Sir Guy saw the emperor coming into the forest with a small company about him, namely, five hundred knights, without weapons or armor, of the gentlemen and noblemen of his company. Sir Guy said to his followers: 'The emperor is coming upon us', said he, 'and we are between him and his company, and he has no power to escape us; and fight bravely and well, my bold knights!' said he. Then the emperor looked off, and saw the hosts, with weapons and armor, coming to surround him. The emperor said: 'We have been sold and betrayed to Guy of Warwick', said he, 'for I see Sir Guy with his followers coming against us'. Then [p. 48] Sir Guy went before his followers to meet the emperor, and a branch of olive in his hand as a sign of peace. And Sir Guy said to him, as he approached the place: 'Let no man of you offer battle or conflict to the emperor's company', said he, 'and if he does, I will strike off his head'. Sir Guy said: 'God be thy life, noble and brave emperor!' said he, 'and there is a feast prepared for thee to eat by the Duke of Louvain; and do thou come to partake of it and to make peace with him; and he will give up himself and all his possessions to thee'. Then came up the thousand horsemen who were with Sir Guy, and a branch of peace in the hand of every man of them, and Guy bade them pay homage and honor to the emperor, and they did so. Sir Guy said to the emperor: 'Let us be off now to the city', said he, 'for thou hast no power to refuse to go with me whatever way I wish'. The emperor said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'if thou wouldst swear to me surely that I shall not be betrayed, I would go with thee'. Sir Guy said: 'I swear', said he, 'by Him who suffered the passion for the human race: have no fear of anything in the city yonder'. Thereupon the emperor dismounted, and put his two hands about Sir Guy's neck, and gave him three kisses fondly, fervently and faithfully, and then said: 'Brave and victorious knight, pious, merciful and virtuous, I will go with thee now'. After that they went to the city; and there was no wasted (?)<sup>1)</sup> old man, nor tender youth without years, nor brave, triumphant

<sup>1)</sup> *spalmach*. The translation is wholly conjectural. I have not seen the word elsewhere. *spealaim* sometimes means 'I waste, grow poor'.

hero, nor strong and valiant warrior, nor soldier courageous and famous, nor maiden fair and very comely, in the whole city who did not pay homage and honor and great respect to the emperor and to Guy. After that they went to the duke's palace, and the emperor with his retinue was served and provided by Guy with the choicest of every kind of food and drink, and the duke did not come to them on that night. As for the duke, he arose the next morning, and released the prisoners of the emperor, and told them to take the roads they chose, and enjoined upon them to ask of the emperor favor for him; and the prisoners all gave thanks to the duke. As for the prisoners, then, they asked the duke to go with them to the emperor; and he went readily, and took off his splendid, silk garments, all except one fine <sup>1)</sup> silk shirt next the brightness of his white skin, and he went with them all into the presence of the emperor, and bent his right and left knees beneath him, and knelt in the emperor's presence. The duke said: 'My lord', said he, 'I am at thy mercy, and I have deserved to receive death [p. 49] at thy hands, for it is I who killed Sir Sadon, thy own brother; and I give myself up to thee without opposition (?),<sup>2)</sup> and do thy will with me now', said he. Sir Gayer, the emperor's son, said: 'My lord', said he, 'give the duke assurance of peace, for he is a brave, victorious man, faithful and very wise, and wrong has been done him'. Duke Renier said: 'Do this, my lord', said he; 'for it was justly that he slew thy brother's son, and though he should say this were not true, I would undertake to prove it on him'. Earl Vadiner said: 'Do this, my lord', said he, 'for the duke has not deserved that wrong or injustice should be done him; and he has always been a friend to me, though I am now against him; and if peace is not made with him quickly, I will go back to the city of Cologne, and I will bring hosts of good troops together, and I will make war against thee in company with the Duke of Louvain'. And the emperor said nothing at that time. Sir Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'fulfil the promise thou madest to me in the forest. And dost thou not see that the duke has been long on his knees, and that he might refuse to be so? For he is stronger here than thou art, my lord; and I give my word that unless assurance of peace is given him quickly I will bring destruction and ruin on thee and on thy followers'. The emperor said: 'It is for the duke to give thanks to the one God who made heaven and earth for the day when he saw thee, Sir Guy', said he; 'and I will fulfil my promise to thee; for I pardon the duke for having killed the

<sup>1)</sup> *sreonnaigi* = *srebnaide*. This is often translated 'bright, shining', but it seems to have reference primarily to the texture of the material. Cf. *Irische Texte* III, 2, 531.

<sup>2)</sup> On *comathes* see the foot-note to p. 308a, above.

one man who was dearest to me of all who were ever on the earth, — Sir Sadog, my own brother's son; and I give him assurance of peace'. Then all the hosts rose to their feet, and gave the emperor three shouts of blessing for the mercy he had shown to the duke. And the hosts turned together to Sir Guy, and gave him shouts of blessing, and said with the voice of one man: 'O brave, victorious knight, and strong, valiant warrior, it is because of thy bravery and prowess, and thy wisdom and skill, that this peace has come to be made'. The news of this peace was heard by the hosts that were outside around the city. Then came Otun, the Duke of Lombardy, angrily and wrathfully to the emperor and said: 'My lord', said he, 'it is wrongly that thou hast made peace with the two traitors, the most false and envious who are in the whole world, the Duke of Louvain and Sir Guy of Warwick'. When Sir Guy heard this, he clenched his fist right boldly, and struck the duke on his nose, and [p. 50] his blood spurted out quickly, and he threw him to the ground. He would fain have struck him again, but the emperor asked him as a favor not to strike him the blow. 'I will grant thee that favor, not to strike him or any other man to-day', said he. Sir Guy said: 'He has betrayed me twice without cause', said he; 'and with God's permission I will not leave that without vengeance yet', said he. Then the two hosts kissed each other in the greatness of their joy because of this [peace]. And then ended the war between the emperor and the Duke of Louvain. Duke Renier of Sision said that he would take the daughter of the Duke of Louvain, and that he desired to have friendship with him, and this betrothal was made. And the emperor gave the daughter of his father's own brother's son to the Duke of Louvain for his wife, and promised him great wealth and sovereignty with her, and that alliance was made. Sir Guy said that he would depart. 'Do not go', said the Duke of Louvain, 'for I will give this city to thee, and half my realm; and do not leave me'. Sir Guy thanked him, but did not take it.

17. As for the emperor, then, after making that peace and that alliance with him, he took leave of the Duke of Louvain; and Sir Guy set out along with him. As for the Duke of Louvain, he was fifteen days without food or drink or sleep from grief at Sir Guy's departure from him; and little remained of him because of his love and strong affection [for Sir Guy]. Then the emperor came into Germany, and Sir Guy along with him; and the emperor offered Sir Guy cities and castles and parks and beautiful forests for hunting; and said that he would give him a dukedom, and that he would give him abundance of gold and treasure and of all kinds of riches. And Sir Guy refused to accept it, and then took leave of the emperor.



18. As for Sir Guy, now, he went on his way and took with him for followers only a hundred tried, brave knights of the German noblemen; and he proceeded along the margins of the vast sea until he saw a great ship with an abundance of all kinds of goods, which had entered the harbor; and Sir Guy asked tidings of it. A brave, well-spoken man of them answered and said: 'We have come from the city of Constantinople, and this is the reason why [p. 51] we have come: because the Sultan [has won] the realm of the Grecian Emperor, and his followers have been killed in battles and conflicts; and there is none of the realm of the emperor left, which has not been taken from him by the Sultan, save only the city of Constantinople. And the Sultan with his hosts is coming to take it; and we came aboard the ship here to seek some place where we might find peace and quiet to dwell in, and we have brought some part of our possessions here with us, and those are our tidings', said the young man; 'and now do your pleasure with us'. And there was fear and terror on the [ship's] company. Sir Guy, however, went up ashore, and collected two hundred other knights in addition to those he had, and went to the same ship. And he told the company to make the ship ready, and that they must go back with him over the same course to Constantinople. Thus far Sir Guy's course in Germany.

19. As for Sir Guy, then, he went aboard the ship with his three hundred knights, and the ship's company along with him. And they took a swift course, eager and very bold, through the streams of the ancient sea, and through the perilous, awful waves of the blue sea; and they were fifteen days on the ocean because of a great storm, and they found a harbor, sheltered and secure, in the city of Constantinople. And they raised the lofty standard of the English, the banner of St. George, above the boat. The emperor was then on the battlements<sup>1)</sup> of the castle praying the Lord for help out of the difficulty he was in, and he saw the ship, full of men and very great, and the standard of St. George raised upon it. And he sent a messenger to get news, and to make the English welcome, and to bring them into his presence. The messenger went to the ship, and asked tidings of the ship's company. [Sir Guy]<sup>2)</sup> arose and answered: 'An English knight is here', said he, 'and Sir Guy of Warwick is his name; and there are three hundred fierce, courageous, high-spirited knights in his company, who have come to the support of the emperor'. Moreover Sir Guy gave

<sup>1)</sup> *taidhlib*, to be emended to *taidhlib*. For this form see CZ. I, 437; 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 168; 'Life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell' pp. 146, 162. The spelling *taidhbli* is noted by Stokes, CZ. I, 398.

<sup>2)</sup> Name erased, but no other substituted.

a scarlet gown to the messenger, and he proceeded to the emperor, and reported this news to him. When the emperor had heard it, he looked up to God, and gave him thanks for it. And he said: 'If it is Sir Guy [p. 52] of Warwick that is there', said he, 'there is not a knight in the world that is stronger of hand'. And the emperor bade the people of the city go in procession to meet Sir Guy. Then came the men of every church in the city with tapers and with \*\*\*\*\*<sup>1)</sup>, and with bright lamps, with bells and with staves and with relics; and the people of the city with splendid garments of silk and of gold thread, and the king with his crown on his head, tightly bound,<sup>2)</sup> set with jewels and adorned, and the musicians of the city playing the organ, and the guitar (?),<sup>3)</sup> and the trumpet, and the tabor and the pipes and the fiddle and the harp, and all the other instruments besides. And they all went out thus to meet Sir Guy, and a great welcome was given him; and the emperor kissed him three times fondly, fervently and faithfully, and took him by the hand, and put his other hand about his neck, and it is thus that the emperor took Guy with him into the royal palace, and the emperor placed Sir Guy at his own side to eat his food. Then the emperor ordered a high chamber to be made ready for Guy and his followers, [and] everything to be given to them that they might ask for. Then the emperor went to the chamber with Sir Guy. After this the emperor said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I look to thee for protection, for the Sultan has taken from me all my realm except only this city; and he is coming to capture this from me, and twice twenty thousand of my followers have fallen in a single day at their hands; and I have no children besides one daughter, and she is my heir; and I will give her to thee as wife, and do thou win my land and my sovereignty for thyself'. Sir Guy said: 'It is not to get a wife that I have come, but to fight in thy support; and I will do my best for thee, and I take it upon myself to protect thee'. And it was not long like this with Guy, after the emperor left him, when he heard a cry and a shout of terror and complaint throughout the length of the city; and Guy sent a messenger to get news, and this is what someone told him: 'An Amiral<sup>4)</sup> whose name was Coscras, the son of the Sultan's uncle, and king of the Turks, has come with a thousand Turks to capture this city; and they have laid siege around it'. When Sir Guy heard this, he told his followers to put on their armor, and to fight bravely; and Sir Guy went out of the city [with] the three

<sup>1)</sup> I cannot translate *priceduibh*.

<sup>2)</sup> For the various uses of *cengailte* in these texts see the Glossary.

<sup>3)</sup> *gitart*. I have not found this word in other texts. Perhaps *organ* should be translated rather 'pipes'. Cf. *Irische Texte* II, 2, 27.

<sup>4)</sup> In the Irish *Ambrail* seems sometimes to be mistaken for a proper name.

hundred knights, [and] was himself in the face of the enemy,<sup>1)</sup> and he fought a fierce, bold, destructive fight in the midst of the brave warriors. And Sir Guy and Coscran<sup>2)</sup> fought with each other, and Sir Guy drove a spear through Coscran's shield powerfully [p. 53] and valiantly, and through his heart mightily, and leaped down upon him, and struck off his head. And he sent a messenger with the head to King<sup>3)</sup> Heirneis, which was the name of the emperor; and he never received, before or after, a gift he was more glad to get than that. The king of the Turks and Sir Heront met each other in the battle, and they fought boldly and valiantly, and the king of the Turks fell at the end of the fight from the warlike, mighty blows of Heront. And six hundred of the Saracens fell at Guy's hands before morn of that day came, and two thousand seven hundred after mid-day. Three days and three nights was Guy fighting that battle. As for Escladata, a strong knight of the Sultan's army, he left the battle with a spear through his body, and half of his head missing, and he went to the Sultan and said: 'I have bad news for thee, my lord', said he, 'for thy brother [has been slain (?)], and I saw his head struck off him. And the king of the Turks has been killed, and there has not come out alive any of thy company but myself alone, and I shall die in this hour'. The Sultan said: 'They have rallied some strong army', said he. The knight said: 'They have', said he; 'namely, a Christian knight whose name is Sir Guy of Warwick, with three hundred knights in his company'. The Sultan said: 'I swear by the gods', said he, 'that I will capture that noisy city within fifteen days, and I will hang the emperor and Sir Guy on a single cross'. Then the knight who brought the news fell down and died. As for Sir Guy of Warwick, now, he came into the city, after winning victory and triumph, with plenty of spoils in his possession, and he and his followers were weary from the fighting after that battle, having been three days and three nights making the fight without food or drink or sleep. And after this the people of the city gave him three shouts of blessing.

20. As for the emperor, moreover, he said that there was not in the world any pursuit that was dearer to him than the hunt and the chase—, 'and I have not dared for a long time and a great while to go out beyond the gate of this city for fear and for terror of the Sultan and of the [p. 54] Turks, until Sir Guy came to my help. And to-morrow I will go into the forest to the hunt and the chase, and I will stay fifteen days in the

<sup>1)</sup> I have supplied words to complete the construction.

<sup>2)</sup> The inconsistency in the name (*Coscras*, *Coscran*) is in the Irish.

<sup>3)</sup> On *cing* cf. p. 11, above.

forest, and we will have sport and diversion there for that time'. When the next day came they went into the forest; and some of them set to hunting on the sea with nets to catch fish, and others with hawks to catch birds, and others with dogs and nets to catch stags and tusked boars and swift hares and all the other wild creatures besides. Then the pangs of jealousy came upon the steward of the emperor, — Sir Morgad[ur] the steward's name; for hateful envy towards Sir Guy seized him, because the emperor had offered him his daughter in marriage, for the steward [felt] great and enduring love for the emperor's daughter. As for Sir Morgadur, he was considering how he could harm Sir Guy, and he came where Sir Guy was in the forest, and said to him: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I cannot bear<sup>1)</sup> in my body and my flesh the strength of my love for thee; and I have courts and castles and land and property and gold and silver and all kinds of wealth besides; and it is to thee that I wish to give them all to control and to enjoy. And come with me to the emperor's daughter, and let us play chess in her presence; and we will return to the emperor, for he will not leave the forest this week'. Thereupon Sir Guy went with the steward into the city to the emperor's daughter; and Sir Guy won three games from the steward at first. The steward said to Sir Guy: 'Wait a while here', said he, 'until I go on some business'. The steward went to the emperor in the forest, and the emperor asked him for news, and the steward said: 'It is bad news I have', said he, 'namely that the false, treacherous knight that is with thee, Sir Guy of Warwick, has forced thy daughter in her own chamber; and let him be put to death at once. And I will go at my own cost to the German Emperor to obtain a force and an army to aid thee'. The emperor said: 'I do not believe wrong of him', said he, 'for I am full of love and great affection for him'. And since the emperor did not believe that evil report, the steward went to the city to Sir Guy and said to him: 'So great is my love for thee, Sir Guy', [p. 55] said he, 'that I cannot make a secret of the thing that might come to harm thee. Leave this city quickly, for if the emperor find thee in it, he will put thee to death'. Sir Guy said: 'It is hard to put trust in a lord after the emperor', said he, 'for great is the good I have done him, even though he is on the point of killing me; and still more good would I have been glad to do him until now; and now I will go to the Sultan to get revenge upon the emperor'. Then Sir Guy went to his followers, and told them to put on their armor of battle and to leave the city of Constantinople; and they put on their armor quickly, and raised their standards on staffs, and proceeded out of the

<sup>1)</sup> *tuillinn*. Literally, 'the strength of my love fits not (hence, is too great for) my body'.

city. The emperor was then on the summit of a hill in the forest, and he saw a brave and terrible host<sup>1)</sup> leaving the city, and he asked who they were. Someone told him: 'It is Sir Guy of Warwick yonder', said he, 'going away with his followers, since trouble has been made between him and thee'. The emperor said: 'Do ye all remain here', said he, 'and I will go to Sir Guy'. And the emperor went eagerly and full swiftly, and asked Sir Guy the cause of his departure. Sir Guy said: 'I heard', said he, 'that thou didst not desire to have me with thee, and that thou didst wish me to leave thy land and thy fair realm, and that I am of no more use to thee'. The emperor said: 'I swear', said he, 'by the God who endured the passion for my sake, that I did not say that, and that there is no man in the world who is dearer to me than thou art'. And thus he was reconciled to him. Thus far the injury which the steward did to Sir Guy, *et reliqua*.

21. As for Sir Guy, then, [his] messengers were getting news in the land of the Sultan; and they came to him and told him that the Sultan would come in full force on the next day to rase and destroy the city; and Sir Guy told this to the emperor, and then they took counsel. The constable of the city said (and he was a noble duke, and had a long white beard down to his breast, and he himself a venerable old man): 'Do as I shall tell you', said he; 'for there is a high mountain between us and the Sultan, and they can not vary their course, and let us take up our position against them in the open space on the mountain, and let us keep the [p. 56] Sultan and his followers below us in the steep places, and there will be narrow forest passes between us and them. And we will send missiles among them from every kind of engine for projectiles, and neither a wound nor a scratch from them will reach us against the ascent'. And Sir Guy and everybody praised this plan, and they carried it out. Then the emperor with his troops came upon the mountain; and they did not see a single bit of the land vacant, but all full of battle-equipped horses and armed men. Then Sir Guy went to the road that leads up the mountain, and he determined that he would not let any man pass him on that road; and the army of the city of Constantinople from this time forth was to defend the narrow passes that led up the mountain. The Sultan bade Eliman of Tyre lead the attack, — 'for there is no man in the world who has overcome thee in battle or in conflict or in combat';<sup>2)</sup> and he was a noble, brave king. So Eliman of Tyre came to the entrance of the road, and a thousand fierce, valiant knights along with him, and they fought a bloody,

<sup>1)</sup> Reading uncertain.

<sup>2)</sup> For parallels to this clause of direct quotation see p. 303a, foot-note.

violent and venomous battle with each other, until the thousand brave, fierce knights fell by Guy's fearful, perilous blows. Anger and true rage seized Eliman of Tyre, and he said that he would not desist until Sir Guy and his company should fall at his hands in payment for his own company. Then Sir Guy and Eliman of Tyre fought with each other courageously and spiritedly, savagely, fiercely and implacably, and Sir Guy gave Eliman of Tyre a strong, bold blow with his spear, and drove it out through his body backwards so that he fell dead, without life. The Sultan said to the king of Nubia: 'Dost thou see my men being slain at the hands of a single knight, and that we are a hundred gallant and noble knights put down by the knight of those who are against us? And do thou take my followers with thee, and surround the enemy there, and bring death and destruction upon them, for I shall have no happiness or rest until mischief is wrought for them there. And after this they went together against Sir Guy, and he withstood them alone, and began to kill and destroy them without cessation; and the horse was killed that was under Sir Guy, and his shield was broken. And then he bared his sword, and the sword was of this sort: it is among the Nubians that it was made, and it is in Germany [p. 57] that Sir Guy got it, and quaking and terror came upon him who saw it naked before him, and he whom it wounded tasted not of life. As for Sir Guy, then, he was killing and injuring the Saracens with that victorious, hard sword, and he was collecting and arranging the wounded bodies around him to defend himself against the missiles of his enemies. As for Sir Guy, then, he ordered a great number of slings to be made and missiles to be thrown from them all in every direction; and in this way very many of the Saracens were mercilessly slain. And it was hard for Guy at this time, and he sent a messenger to ask Sir Heront to help him out of that danger. Then came Mirabala<sup>1)</sup>, who had been newly made a knight on that day, and fought bravely, manfully and heroically against Sir Guy, and at the end of the fight Sir Guy dealt Mirabala a strong, savage blow, and inflicted a dangerous wound upon him, and Mirabala got away then by virtue<sup>2)</sup> of his spear-swift running. As for Mirabala, then, he went on to meet the Sultan, and told him to take a strong, swift horse, and to flee quickly from the battle, — 'and I shall not live myself', said he, 'with my limb cut off, and it is little that remains of thy army'. Then the Sultan saw the loss of his army: twenty-eight score of thousands. His dark and devilish gods were watching over him on that day, Termagant and Mahoun, and he said to them: 'O false and lying gods', said he, 'much have I ever done in your honor and

<sup>1)</sup> On the origin of the name Mirabala see p. IX, above.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally 'by fruit of'.

worship, and it is ill that ye have treated me to-day'. Then he seized a great, stout club and set upon them madly; and the Sultan left the battle at that time, and all that survived of his followers along with him. Sir Guy, moreover, came back to Constantinople with his company after winning the victory and the triumph. Sir Guy said: 'Noble and adventurous knights, honor and magnify the one God who formed heaven and earth, and made the creatures out of nothing, for it is He who brings you victory in the battles and the many conflicts in which ye are, and it is good help He has given [p. 58] you to-day', said he. Thus far the second battle which Sir Guy fought with the Sultan.

22. The treacherous, envious and horrible steward said to the emperor: 'My lord', said he, 'though many of the hosts of the Sultan have fallen before thee, they are but few in comparison with those whom he has still alive; and he is angry and bitter against thee; and thou hast the one knight whose deeds and whose rank are the greatest in the whole world; and do thou stake thy right and thy claim upon a single combat with the Sultan; and if it goes against thee, give the Sultan satisfaction and show him honor; and if it goes against him, let the same be given you by him'. And the emperor praised that plan. And this is the reason why the steward gave this counsel to the emperor, because it would be Sir Guy who would go out there and who would be killed there. The emperor collected and gathered together his followers from every direction, and he explained this plan to them. The duke, namely the head of the army and the constable of the city, said: 'I am a hundred years of age', said he, 'and if I were able to fight, I would go on that business and that errand. But I should not come out alive; and the curse of the weak and the strong<sup>1)</sup> be upon him who gave thee that counsel, for it is bad counsel'. Yet the emperor still sought a knight to go to the emperor of the Turks with that message, and every one there refused to go. [As for] Sir Guy, now, his eyes flamed brightly and angrily in his head; and Sir Heront understood the reason, and came to Sir Guy, and said to him: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I know what is in thy thought; and do thou cease considering that, for thou wilt not come back alive from the land of the Sultan if thou goest into it, since his enmity against thee is great. And send me', said Heront, 'for my death is a small matter in comparison with thine.' Sir Guy said: 'God forbid that I should send my knight to his death to get honor for myself.' Then Sir Guy rose to his feet, and put on strong armor of battle, and went into the presence of the emperor, and took leave of him. The

<sup>1)</sup> That is to say, the curse of all. *Truagh 7 trén* is a recurring formula; cf. '*Passions and Homilies*' l. 4291, and '*Dánta Seathruim Ceitín*', l. 615.

emperor said: 'The true God, most glorious, who made heaven and earth, forbid that thou shouldst go into so great danger as that!' 'I will surely go there', said Guy. 'We will go with thee', said Sir Heront and the three knights. 'We are of thy retinue'. 'No man shall go with me', said Sir Guy. And after this he set out alone; and he was not long journeying on the [p. 59] road when he saw the Emperor's host in camp; and fifteen miles was the length of that camp, and the same distance its breadth, and they were ranged in a circle like sphere or compass, and the stakes of the tents standing side by side<sup>1)</sup> (?). Now the Sultan's tent was in the very middle, and a great spear-shaft rising out of it, and the figure of an eagle, of beautiful, red, refined gold, on the top of the shaft; and a carbuncle — that is, a precious stone — high above the tent; and a fair summer's day was not brighter for them, and the sun with bright face at hand, than were the long winter nights with the virtues [of that stone]. And thus were the Sultan's tents, covered magnificently with cloths of silk and gold thread from the top to the ground. Sir Guy, now, rode into the tent on his horse; and it is thus that the Sultan was at that time, eating and drinking at many-colored tables with the nobles of his retinue. Sir Guy said: 'God almighty suffered the passion for the sake of the righteous, and separated day and night from each other; and it is He who made cold and heat, and brings full-tide and ebb-tide upon the seas, and made the world and all things besides, and made every good for thy profit, O Sultan, sinful, false and recreant, — for evil are the devilish gods in whom thou believest, and thy bed is flaming in lower hell. And my lord emperor sends [word] to thee to choose a day for combat, and one knight from thy side and another knight from the emperor's to be there; and whichever of them survives the fight to receive money and tribute for his lord, without resistance or strife, from the lord of him who is overthrown in the combat. And if it please thee, here am I ready for the battle, and I would come on behalf of the emperor and the right, to prove upon thy champion that the wrong is with thee'. 'What is thy name?' said the Sultan. 'Sir Guy of Warwick is my name', said he. 'It is thou who killed my brother', said the Sultan, 'and thou shalt die for it<sup>2)</sup> thyself'. And the Sultan gave orders to seize Guy full quickly, and to put him in prison as a bound captive while they were eating their feast. Guy said: 'If it is killing me without reason that pleases thee', said he, 'I will give thee cause for killing me'. And he spoke thus, and stuck two spurs [p. 60] at once into the horse that was beneath him, and made a great, strong leap away, and drew out his bright, hard sword, and struck the Sultan a death-blow,

<sup>1)</sup> Idiom uncertain.

<sup>2)</sup> *ann.* Literally, 'in it'.



strong and savage, so that he separated his head from his body; and after that he picked up his head, and placed it in the . . .<sup>1)</sup> of his shield. As for Sir Guy, then, he set out after this exploit, and a cry was raised after him on the east and the west, and on the north and the south, and Sir Guy was cutting down and slaying the warriors around him. Then they seized him by the bridle, after they had surrounded him, and they killed the steed that was beneath him, and it was the driving of a flock of birds<sup>2)</sup> that he wrought upon them, cutting off their heads and their feet. As for Sir Guy, moreover, he advanced toward a round-topped, rocky hill, and in spite of them he got to the top and summit of the hill; and he began to throw down the huge rocks upon the warriors full mightily; and whoever reached the place, Guy killed him with one stroke of his sword, and he made a great cairn of the bodies of the soldiers and warriors round about him for his defence. And there fell before him thirteen hundred of them at that time. Then two thousand very brave knights of the army surrounded him, and they discharged a swift shower of arrows upon him at that time, and they pierced the body of the valiant fighter with sharp-tipped, easily hurled lances, and with sharp, terrible, dangerous javelins, and with every other missile besides. And Sir Guy at that time was like the fierce wild boar of the wilderness torn to pieces among the hounds, — wounded by every keen, bold thrust that was given him without restraint; [and] not one of the enemy escaped without heavy injury from Guy's perilous, terrible strokes. And yet he did not have strength to guard and protect himself at that time against the heavy fighting that was prostrating him and overwhelming him. Sir Heront was in deep sleep in the city of Constantinople, and he saw a terrible vision, as it were a field full of lions around Sir Guy, and Guy being slain in the midst of them. At this Sir Heront sprang up from his sleep, and summoned his followers to him, and said that Sir Guy was in difficulty and overpowered by numbers; and he set out full quickly, and the three hundred knights along with him, and they found Sir Guy in the midst of the hosts [p. 61] being beaten and lacerated. As for Sir Heront, now, he burst upon the hosts strongly and valiantly, and seven hundred strong, brave warriors fell before them in that charge. And from the sea of sand in the south to the fiery sea in the north<sup>3)</sup> there was not a Saracen

<sup>1)</sup> *gail a sceith*. Apparently in the hollow, or on the spike, of his shield, but I have no other cases of *gail* in either sense. Is it an error for *gaille*, 'stomach'? For various terms for the hollow of the shield cf. Dr. Hyde's 'Giolla an Fhingha', I. T. S. I, 202.

<sup>2)</sup> A recurring comparison. See, for example, *Oided mac n-Uisnig*, 'Irische Texte' II, 2, 138.

<sup>3)</sup> These geographical indications are not in the Middle English versions. I am uncertain about the identification of the 'fiery sea'. One thinks naturally

capable of fighting who was not in that one army. And they all fled at that time before Sir Guy and his followers, and [Guy's men] wrought great slaughter upon them at that time. Sir Guy came, moreover, with the meed of victory and triumph, with plenty of booty, and laid the head upon the ground in the presence of the emperor.<sup>1)</sup> Such was the end of the war between the Sultan and Sir Guy.

23. As for the emperor, on the next day he went to the hunt with his retinue, and he was sitting on the top of a hill, and Sir Guy in his company there; and they were not there long before they saw a lion, sharp-toothed and full brave, and a dragon, bold, dark and unconquerable, in struggle and conflict with each other; and the lion was weak and lame, and the tail of the dragon coiled around the lion, and the horrible, dark-yawning<sup>2)</sup> jaw of the dragon opened so that a knight with his armor on could enter its mouth. Sir Guy said that he himself would go quickly to the help of the lion, for it was weak in the fight, and he said that no one should dare to go with him into that fight. When the emperor heard this he fled with his followers for fear of the dragon. Sir Guy mounted his steed, and spurred the horse against the dragon, and gave the dragon a strong, bold blow of the spear in its mouth, and drove the spear out through the back of its head, and jumped down upon it, and struck off its head. The lion came to Guy, and was licking his feet and his fair body, and Sir Guy stroked the lion's back with his hand, and the lion followed him thereafter everywhere that he went. One day when Sir Guy was eating his meal at the emperor's table, the lion was asleep in the arbor that day at the foot of a tree, and its tail up towards the sun, and the emperor's steward saw it lying thus, and gave the lion a mighty thrust with his spear, and pierced it, and let out its vitals and its entrails at its feet. The lion howled and roared loudly, and went to Sir Guy and crouched [p. 62] at his feet, and its vitals outside of it, and it fell down thereupon, and dropped dead, without life. As for Sir Guy, then, he took his steed, and

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of Mandeville's Sandy Sea and of Marco Polo's account of the desert of Lop, and both of these writers were translated into Irish. For evidence that the Sandy Sea was regarded by the mediaeval Europeans as one of the outer limits of the world see the article on 'The Dry Sea and the Carrenare' by Dr. J. L. Lowes in *Modern Philology* III, 1 ff.

<sup>1)</sup> This is the Sultan's head, as appears from the English versions.

<sup>2)</sup> *gnus-ghorm*. This epithet is used three times in these texts to describe the jaw of a dragon, cf. pp. 352 a and 356 b. I do not know whether to translate it 'dark-yawning' (*gnúis*, 'fissure', &c.) or 'dark-visaged' (*gnúis*, 'visage, countenance'). The latter is supported by such compounds as *gnúis-lethan*, 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 184; *gnúis-liath*, *ibid.* p. 182; *gnúis-dergi*, *ibid.* p. 118; *gnus-dordha*, 'Life of Hugh Roe', p. 194; *gnúis-sholais*, I. T. S. I, 140.

mounted it, and seized his sword, and went [to] the emperor; and he asked everyone who had killed his lion, and he did not find out from anyone. As for Sir Guy, he said that if anyone would tell him who killed the lion he would give him his reward, a thousand pounds of beautiful, refined gold; and he did not find it out then. Then a female slave, one of the attendants of the emperor's daughter, came to Sir Guy and told him that it was the emperor's steward who had killed the lion, and told him how it was killed. When Guy heard this, he proceeded to the chamber where the steward was, — and his brother at that time in the chamber with him. Sir Guy said: 'Steward', said he, 'I never yet have done thee harm or injury; why didst thou kill my lion without cause?' 'I did not kill it', said the steward. 'Thou surely didst', said Guy. 'And thou hast deceived me twice before, and thou shalt not do it the fourth time to me or to anyone else'. And he spoke thus, and gave the steward a fierce, strong, evil, deadly blow, so that he made two pieces of him, just equal in weight and size. Now the steward's brother drew out a keen-edged sword, and gave Sir Guy a mighty stroke; and Sir Guy struck a strong, bold blow, and cut off his right hand at the shoulder, and let him go thus disfigured. When the emperor heard this news, he said that Guy had killed the steward justly, and that he had deserved death before this at Sir Guy's hands.

24. As for the emperor, then, he said to Sir Guy: 'Great is the benefit thou hast done me, and I do not know how to describe it for its greatness; and be ready to-morrow morning to marry my daughter; and thou shalt have half my kingdom during my life, and the whole of it after my death'. *Dixit* Guy: 'I will do thy will, my lord', said he. When the morrow came, Sir Guy went and his three hundred knights with gowns of silk and fur (?)<sup>1)</sup> about them; and they went to the church, and there came the bishop of the city and his clergy, and they asked Sir Guy whether he had a wedding-ring. Sir Guy opened his pouch, and this is the ring that came to his hand, the ring that had been as a token of remembrance between him and the daughter of the Earl of Warwick; and he meditated upon it then, and a swoon and a fainting-fit came upon him. And when Sir Guy arose from his swoon, he said: [p. 63] 'My lord', said he, 'I am not now able to be married, for the pressure of heavy illness has attacked me; and do thou give me time to regain my health'. Sir Guy was fifteen days in bed, and he allowed no one to approach him during that time but Sir Heront alone. Sir Guy

<sup>1)</sup> The translation of *co fer* (*cofer*?) is conjectural. I have taken *fer* to be a loan-word from the Middle English *feir*, *veir*, familiar in the combination *feir and gris* (Old French *vair et gris*). Of course the English word 'fur' is etymologically different.

said to Sir Heront: 'Heront', said he, 'what shall I do with regard to the emperor's daughter? For I have a great, unendurable love for the daughter of the Earl of Warwick; and thou knowest that this is true'. Sir Heront said: 'I know', said he, 'that the emperor's daughter is the woman of fairest form and figure in the whole world, and that thou wilt get the empire along with her; and if it were the daughter of the earl that thou shouldst marry, the wealth thou wouldst have would<sup>1)</sup> be no more than the earldom'. Sir Guy said: 'I understand from this, Sir Heront, that thou art displeased with me for not taking the emperor's daughter. And dost thou know, Sir Heront', said he, 'that it was from love and affection for the daughter of the Earl of Warwick that I did what I have done of bold and brave deeds, and was once at the point of death besides?' *Dixit* Sir Heront: 'I did not know that; and since now I know,<sup>2)</sup> I hold her to be better for thee'. Sir Guy got up after fifteen days, and went thereupon to the emperor; and the emperor was glad that day to see Sir Guy well. And Sir Guy passed that day in the emperor's company. And Sir Guy said to the emperor: 'My lord', said he, 'I cannot take thy daughter to wife, for there is a pledge between me and the daughter of the Earl of Warwick, and I would not change it till the time of my death; and I have been with thee seven years, and now I would fain have leave to depart'. Greatly did this grieve the emperor and all the hosts of the city. Then the earl<sup>3)</sup> gave Guy three great measures of beautiful, refined gold, since he did not take any other lordship from him. And Sir Guy refused to take that, and said that he had plenty of gold and riches, and that it was not to seek anything else that he had come, but only to help the emperor. When Sir Guy did not take the gold, the emperor distributed it to Sir Guy's company. Then the emperor said: 'Sir Heront', said he, 'thou art the other knight who is strongest of hand of all I have seen, — Sir Guy of Warwick and thou. And since Sir Guy has refused the damsel for his wife, [p. 64] I would give thee lordship and riches and treasure, O Sir Heront', said he. Heront said: 'If thou wouldst give me the whole empire', said he, 'I would not take it from thee and desert Sir Guy'. Then Sir Guy took leave of the emperor, and thereafter he departed. Thus far the adventure of Sir Guy with the Emperor of Constantinople.

25. As for Sir Guy and his followers, they proceeded on their way, and they made no stop or delay until they came to the city of Cologne in Germany. The emperor with his retinue

<sup>1)</sup> The tenses are inconsequent in the Irish.

<sup>2)</sup> Read *os anois ata, isi is ferr lium agud.*

<sup>3)</sup> Read 'emperor'.

bade Guy welcome, and showed them great honor, and offered Sir Guy treasure and lordship, and Guy refused it, and said that he would not delay until he should come to England. And after this he went onward, and he saw an impregnable city before him at the hour of evening prayer. And Sir Guy said: 'Sir Heront', said he, 'take the knights with thee, and enter the city, and find a hostelry for us; and I will remain here a while to say my prayers and to listen to the song of the birds'. And they did so. As for Sir Guy, then, he was not long walking in the forest when he fell asleep from the song of the birds; and this is what woke him out of his sleep, a fearful cry of distress that he heard. And he went where he heard the cry, and found a wounded knight, complaining and in peril, and his blood flowing down the steep places of the forest. Sir Guy asked him his story. The wounded knight said: 'It will not profit thee to have my story', said he, 'for it is not likely thou hast the courage to hear my story', and my expectation does not turn to thee for help' (?).<sup>2)</sup> *Dixit* Guy: 'For the sake of the one God almighty, tell me thy own story', said he, 'and I will give thee aid, if I can'. *Dixit* the wounded knight: 'Pledge thy troth', said he, 'that thou wilt help me'. 'I do', said Sir Guy. The knight looked up and said: 'Great thanks to thee for any help', said he, 'for thou art a strong, brave knight; and before God who made heaven and earth, it is a pity that thou art not Guy of Warwick'. 'Tell me now thy story', said Guy. 'I will', said the knight. 'I am Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri; and the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine felt a strong, unendurable love for me, and I felt the same for her; and Otun, the Duke of Lombardy, came to take her; and a day was set for their wedding, namely the seventh day from to-day; and she sent to me to come for her [p. 65] in that time. And I came', said he, 'secretly with ten very brave knights to the city of the Duke of Louvain; and I sent messengers to the damsel, and she came out to them in the bright, early morning. And I set her behind me, and left the city; and the people of the city saw me setting off, and raised a cry after me, and the two dukes pursued me with their hosts, and my ten knights fell before them at that time. And there fell at my hands a bold, destructive band of this army; and there happened to be a great-waved arm of the sea in front of me, and I made an eager, light leap on my horse out into the sea, for I chose to be drowned in the sea rather than to fall at the hands of the Lombards. And the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine chose rather to be drowned than to be the wife of the Duke of Lombardy. And the steed

<sup>1)</sup> Or, 'thy spirit will not be the better for hearing it'? I am doubtful about the sentence.

<sup>2)</sup> For the idiom cf. *ni th'ari-siu teit ria* (Eriu 1, 184)?

brought us to land, and they could not pursue us in the water, and we came to this wood; and I was weary and heavily wounded, and I put my head on the woman's bosom, and told her to keep watch, and that it was necessary for me to have sleep and long slumber. And a fit of sleep and long slumber fell upon me, and fifteen knights came against me, and drove their five [fifteen?] spears through my body, and took my wife away from me, and they are in a small tent in the midst of the forest'. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'I am in bad plight to go against them', said he, 'for I have no arms'. Tirri said: 'My sword is in the shadow of the oak yonder at thy disposal'<sup>1)</sup>, said he. Then Sir Guy seized the sword, and went into the tent, and said: 'Noble knights, why did you slay the son of Earl Aimbri?' said he. One of them said: 'Thy honor will not be better', said he, 'for the same shall be done to thee'. Then Sir Guy bared the sword, fierce and warlike, and the fifteen men fell before him except a single knight from whom he struck off one hand, and who made his escape. And Sir Guy brought the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine and Sir Tirri's horse with him to the place where he had left the wounded knight, and he found nothing there but the place where the knight had been. As for Sir Guy, then, he left the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine there, and went in search of Sir Tirri; and he had not gone far [p. 66] when he saw four very brave knights carrying Sir Tirri on a long, firm bier, and Sir Guy asked them for an account of themselves. One of the men said that it was Sir Uighi, the Duke of Lombardy's brother, that was there, and three knights along with him. 'And Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri, is in our hands, to be taken to the Duke of Lombardy for his execution'. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'Give him up at once', said he, 'for he is a dear friend to me, and I will not leave him with you any longer'. One of them said, turning to him: 'We will take thee and Tirri with us, so that ye shall both have one cruel death'. As for the two knights who had turned to meet him, he struck off both their heads. *Dixit* Sir Uighi, the own brother of the Duke of Lombardy: 'Foolish and ignorant young man', said he, 'thou art a poor compensation for the deed thou hast done, but thou shalt die for it'.<sup>2)</sup> And he fought quickly with Sir Guy, and Sir Guy struck off his head with one blow, and struck off one hand of the fourth knight, and that was his appearance as he went to meet the Duke of Lombardy. After this Sir Guy set Tirri on a horse, and brought him back to the spot where he had left the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine, and he found

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps *ar h-inchaibh* should here be rendered simply 'near thee, beside thee'. For a similar use of it cf. 'Battle of Ventry', p. 35; *tuc urchur don chraisigh . . . bai for a inchaibh* ('the spear that was in his possession').

<sup>2)</sup> The same formula occurs again on p. 330a.

nothing but her place there. As for Sir Guy, then, he brought Earl Tirri with him into the city, and put him in a hostelry, which Sir Tirri had taken for him.) At that time Sir Guy heard a cry and lamentation, sorrowful and wretched, and Sir Guy asked the cause of that complaint. Sir Heront said: 'Since it seemed long to me not to see thee till night, I came into the same wood to seek thee, and I found a damsel, fair and resplendent, complaining pitifully; and I brought her with me, and it is she who is uttering the cry that thou hearest now; and it is she who was there, namely the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine'. And Sir Tirri's heart was cheered when he heard this, although he was weak. And after this he was treated and became well. Then Sir Tirri remained with Sir Guy, and they became sworn brothers one with the other. And that was the first bond between Sir Guy and Sir Tirri.

26. One day Sir Guy, with his breast against the chamber-window, was observing the city about him, and he saw a knight approaching, and a swift horse under him, and Guy asked news of him. The knight said: 'I am of Earl Aimbri's company', said he, 'and I am searching for his son, Sir Tirri; and I do not get a word of news about him, and I do not know if he is alive. In revenge for the way he carried off with him the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine, the Duke of Lombardy and the Duke of Louvain [p. 67] are pillaging and destroying the possessions of Earl Aimbri; and he<sup>2)</sup> has destroyed it all except Aimbri's city alone, and those two haughty dukes are going to the city of Gormisi<sup>3)</sup> to capture it; and that is [my news]', said the knight. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'Dismount', said he, 'and thou shalt stay with us to-night, for it is with us that thou art more likely to get news of Sir Tirri'. After that the knight came in, and he found Sir Tirri before him, brave and joyful, and he paid him homage and respect. Then Sir Tirri said: 'Guy', said he, 'though thou hast given me much help and great honor hitherto, I have more need of thee now than ever before, for [ ]<sup>4)</sup> to plunder and pillage my father, and to rob and insult [him] on my account. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'I will bring the strength of my hand to thy aid', said he. After that Sir Guy went into the city and collected ten hundred bold knights. And they advanced thereupon to the city of Gormisi. And Earl Aimbri and his followers paid homage and honor to Sir Tirri. Sir Tirri said: 'It is better to pay honor and respect to Sir Guy of Warwick than to me', said he, 'for it is he who saved my life for me, and it is in his retinue that I am'. When the earl and his company heard that, they

1) Or, 'had taken for the purpose'.

2) Inconsequent change of subject.

3) 'Gormoise' in Fr. and Engl. versions.

4) Something omitted.

paid honor to Sir Guy. Then they heard a shout and a clamor and cries of distress and helplessness throughout the whole length of the city. And Sir Guy asked the cause of those shouts, and somebody told him that it was the crafty, bold hosts of Louvain, and the numerous, brave warriors of Lombardy, who had come to capture the city of Gormisi. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'Sir Tirri', said he, 'take with thee two hundred knights of thy company, and give them brave, victorious battle there, and let us have good knowledge<sup>1)</sup> of thy bravery and prowess in the day's fighting to-day. As for Sir Tirri, then, he went boldly and valiantly to meet those battle-brave warriors, and ten hundred soldiers, fierce and bold and proud-hearted, were set against him, and they fought each other madly, eagerly and savagely. Ten bold warriors fell at Sir Tirri's hands in the first onslaught, and not long afterwards [p. 68] two hundred, discomfited and wounded, fell round about him. After this a thousand fierce, proud knights were set to fight against him, and Sir Tirri fought the battle anew at that time, and six hundred of them fell quickly before him. Then two thousand knights, heroic and hardy, were set to fight against Sir Tirri, and Sir Tirri was in the battlefield from bright, early dawn until mid-day without having help from anyone but himself and his two hundred knights, and it was hard for him then because of the number of the Lombard warriors about him. Sir Heront said: 'Guy', said he, 'let us bear<sup>2)</sup> aid and assistance now to Sir Tirri'. 'We will', said Guy. Then Sir Guy with his two hundred knights went to Tirri's aid, and Guy said to him: 'Tirri', said he, 'give up the fight now, and go into the city, and leave the battle to me for the rest of the time'.<sup>3)</sup> Thereupon Tirri went into the city, wounded and victorious in battle, and Sir Guy went into the fight, fiercely and resolutely,<sup>4)</sup> and burst upon them like a lion, eagerly and bravely. Sir Guy, moreover, was fighting that battle fiercely and valiantly from mid-day until night, and the length of the night without cessation, cutting down the warriors, until sunrise of the next day, and the length of the second day until noon; so that at that time there did not remain alive any of them except sixty of them as prisoners, bound and fast fettered, and twenty more maimed and injured, cross-wounded and deadly pale<sup>(?)</sup>,<sup>5)</sup> to go to the two dukes with the news. One of them

<sup>1)</sup> I take *findum* from *findaim*, *finnaim*, 'I learn, know'.

<sup>2)</sup> Or perhaps, 'shall we bear'? Can *da m-beram*, 'if we bear', have an interrogative force? Cf. *iarraim ort-sa da cathaigher ris*, RC. XIX, 296.

<sup>3)</sup> Literally, 'leave it between me and the fight'.

<sup>4)</sup> On *cecfadach* see p. 303 b, above.

<sup>5)</sup> With *cro-s-ledartha* cf. *cro-s-guinech* in Meyer's 'Contributions', p. 530. *crobhainech* is not clear to me. *cro-bháinech* might be compared with *cro-bán*, 'deadly pale'; *cro-bhainnech* would apparently mean 'dropping gore' (cf. *crobhainne*, 'Irische Texte' IV, 392).



said: 'It is an evil place in which ye put us', said he, 'for not a fugitive of our number escaped alive except only twenty of us, wounded and scarred and mutilated, with the loss of limbs and of strength'. Anger and great rage seized the Duke of Lorraine on hearing this news, and he asked who did these great deeds. The messengers said that there were three columns of defence and pillars of valor who had done it, namely Guy of Warwick, terrible and valiant, from the noble, fair land of the English, and Sir Tirri, strong, powerful and contentious, the son of Earl Aimbri, and Sir Heront, brave and high-spirited, the bold and resolute warrior. The Duke of Lombardy said: 'I had rather [p. 69] come upon those three in the city of Gormisi than have a great part of the wealth of the whole world; and I will surround them', said he, 'to-morrow in the bright, early dawn of the morning'. As for Sir Guy, after the triumph and victory in that battle, he came back to the city of Gormisi with the honors of the adventure and with booty. And this was the end of that battle.

27. As for Sir Guy, on the next morning he went to hear mass, and left the church afterwards, and saw the companies and detachments of a good army approaching the city. Sir Guy said to Tirri: 'The strong, brave hosts are coming against us, and let us go out on the smooth plains and into the open country to fight and give them hard battle'. They went at once, and they fought a long, brave battle with each other. Then came the strong, brave Duke of Lombardy and Sir Heront together in the battle-field, and Sir Heront said: 'Envious and fratricidal duke', said he, 'thou hast unjustly deceived me and my lord'. And he spoke thus, and gave the duke a hard, bold blow, so that he knocked half of the helmet, set with jewels and tight-bound,<sup>1)</sup> from the duke's head; and he made a wide, deep wound in his shoulder, and threw him violently to the ground, and leaped down upon him to cut off his head. And then came a hundred brave Lombards between them, and took the duke away from Sir Heront, and Sir Heront pursued him through the troop. Then numerous warriors of Lombardy collected about Sir Heront, and killed his horse, and his sword was broken. And then a manly, valiant French knight, who was in the retinue of the Duke of Lombardy, came up and said: 'Sir Heront', said he, 'give thyself up to me now, for thou hast no strength to defend thyself'. 'What is thy name?' said Heront. 'Sir Gailiard is my name', said he. Sir Heront said: 'I would give myself up to thee, if thou wouldst give me thy pledge to save me'. 'I give it', said Gailiard. Then Heront gave himself up, and he was taken in captivity to the duke. Then Sir Guy

<sup>1)</sup> Cf. the use of *cengaille* as applied to a crown, p. 317 a, above.

asked for news of Sir Heront, and someone told him that he saw him taken captive. Sir Guy said: 'Tirri', said he, 'let us follow Sir Heront, for I shall not find a better time to release him than now'. And they followed him quickly, and they did not overtake him till he had been brought into the city. Then Sir Gailiard turned upon Guy, and they fought a fierce, terrible battle with each other, and Sir Guy gave Sir Gailiard a keen thrust with his spear. [p. 70] Sir Gailiard said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'give me my life, and let me be thy man; and it is I who saved Sir Heront from his death', said he; 'and if I can, I will bring him back with me'. And he pledged his word to that, and obtained his life. As for Sir Gailiard, after this he proceeded to the Duke of Lombardy, and asked him for Sir Heront, to give him back to Sir Guy, and the duke refused him this. Gailiard said that he would go to fight and make war with Sir Guy against the duke because he would not give up Sir Heront to be sent back to Guy of Warwick, — 'and I will grant thee no delay but to-night only before I go to accomplish thy destruction'. Then came another knight of the duke's followers to fight with Guy, and they waged a battle, fierce, angry and heroic, with each other, and Sir Guy gave the knight a very keen thrust with the spear, and threw him to the ground, and leaped down upon him to behead him. The knight *dixit*: 'Guy', said he, 'grant me my life, and I will bring thee a good hostage for myself, namely Sir Heront'. 'If thou wouldst pledge thy word to that', said Guy, 'I would give thee thy life'. Then he gave [the pledge], and obtained his life, and proceeded to the Duke of Lombardy, and asked for Sir Heront to give him back to Sir Guy, and he obtained this at once; and Sir Guy rejoiced at Sir Heront's coming. Then the Duke of Lombardy with his company pursued Sir Guy, when he saw him alone without a host, for there was no one with Sir Guy at that time but Sir Tirri and Sir Heront. Sir Guy spurred his steed through the very midst of the Lombard host, and neither Tirri nor Sir Heront expected ever to see him; and the Duke of Lombardy met Sir Guy on that battle-field, and he gave the duke a strong, hard, violent blow, and the duke bent before that blow, and the back part of his helmet was struck off him, and Guy pierced the armor on his back, and through it he cut his fair golden garment and the strong-limbed gelding<sup>1)</sup> with a single blow; and [Guy] escaped from them in spite of him, and put the banner of St. George on a staff, and he would fain have attacked the army. The Duke of Lombardy said: 'The men yonder have done us much harm to-day', said he, 'and they have now attacked

<sup>1)</sup> I am not sure that *caille*, 'gelded', is appropriate to the context; *caille*, 'destructive', would seem more natural. Cf. also in *cursum calma cananremur*, p. 332 b.

us long and bravely, and let us avoid them, and go to the city of Pani, for we are not able to defend ourselves to-day (?);<sup>1)</sup> said he. Sir Guy came back to the city of Aimbri with abundance of all kinds of possessions [p. 71] after having won the victory of the enemy. After the Duke of Lombardy got up from his illness, he came to the Duke of Lorraine, and said to him: 'Duke of Lorraine', said he, 'Sir Guy of Warwick and Sir Tirri will take thy realm from thee; and they will do the same to me, if they can; and do thou follow my advice', said he: 'send messengers to Sir Tirri and Guy of Warwick, and promise to make an alliance with Tirri and peace with Earl Aimbri and Sir Guy; and say that thou hast a wedding-feast for them. And I will be with my followers in our strong battle-armor in concealment near you; and we will capture Tirri and Sir Guy and Sir Heront; and Sir Tirri and Sir Guy and Sir Heront shall be bound prisoners in my hands, and Earl Aimbri with his followers in thy hands; and do what thou wilt with them'. The Duke of Lorraine said that he would never betray Sir Guy, 'for I am under great obligation to him', said the duke. *Dixit* the Duke of Lombardy: 'It was not in earnest that I said that then', said he. 'Howbeit, take them to thee and make peace with them'. Thus the Duke of Lombardy planned treachery against Guy.

28. As for the Duke of Lorraine, then, he sent a bishop of high rank to Earl Aimbri with his followers, and promised them peace and an alliance, and [said that] a banquet, long and bountiful, was prepared for them. Earl Aimbri rejoiced at these words. *Dixit* Sir Guy: 'Earl Aimbri', said he, 'believe not those sweetly-false, pleasant words. Duke Otun has betrayed me twice before, and it is he who is counsellor to the Duke of Lorraine, and I would believe that he would do it the third time if he could'. *Dixit* Earl Aimbri: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'have no fear or terror, for we do not desire peace with the two dukes there more than they desire it with us, and they will not betray us'. Sir Guy said: 'If you go there', said he, 'take strong battle-armor with you'. *Dixit* Earl Aimbri: 'We will not take it', said he; 'if we go to make peace, there should not be a challenge to battle upon us'. Then Earl Aimbri went with his followers to the castle of the Duke of Lorraine, without weapon or armor, but with splendid gowns of silk and fur<sup>2)</sup> about them. Then they saw the Duke of Lombardy coming toward them with an army, armed and equipped, which took captive Tirri and Heront and the rest of the company besides. As for Sir Guy, he was strong and bold in the midst of the enemy, smiting them

<sup>1)</sup> Reading and translation both uncertain.

<sup>2)</sup> See p. 322 b, above.

bravely with his fists and his elbows. And he seized a stout, strong club out of the hands of one of the knights, and dealt him a blow with it so that [p. 72] he fell before him. Sir Guy saw a knight coming against him, and a very fine steed beneath him, and Sir Guy said to him: 'If thou wouldst give me that horse under thee', said he, 'I would help thee yet, if I should live'. 'I swear by my God that thou shalt have it', said the knight leaping down; and Guy mounted it instantly and sped bravely away among the hosts, and two knights fell full quickly at his hands, and he gave their horses to the knight who had given him the steed before. As for Sir Guy, then, many brave knights of Lombardy collected around him, and he made for himself a path through them, crowded and clamorous;<sup>1)</sup> and the Lombards pursued him, and there chanced to be a deep stream before him, and he took an eager, bold leap on his horse into the river, and passed over the stream; and there escaped of his company, without being captured or killed, only Sir Guy and Sir Gaiiard. Thus far the account of the treachery. The Duke of Lombardy took Sir Tirri with him in bonds, and the Duke of Lorraine took Sir Heront and the other prisoners away.

29. As for Sir Guy, then, he went to Earl Aimistir Amunndae,<sup>2)</sup> and the earl made Sir Guy welcome. *Dixit* the earl: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I am thine, and all my possessions'. Then Sir Guy told how he had been betrayed, and how Earl Aimbri and his son Sir Heront had been taken, and all the hosts besides. Earl Aimistir made complaint and heavy lamentation at this news. Sir Guy was in the city three days, sad and melancholy, and he said: 'Earl Munndae', said he, 'it is sad for us to be like this'. Earl Munndae said: 'There is a great,<sup>3)</sup> rich city near us here, and it is said that the third part of the world is in its possession. And the Turk, mighty and powerful, is lord and chief there; and no man ever went against him who came back afterwards alive; and single combat or double is held there, or the number that anyone desires'. Sir Guy said that he would go himself into that city. 'Do not go', said Earl Aimistir, 'for thou wilt not come back from there alive over the same road'. Sir Guy said: 'I would not fail to go there for an abundance of wealth, and I will not take any man with me'. 'Indeed I will go with thee', said Gaiiard, 'for I will not leave thee till the day of my death'. They went on their way then into the forest, and Sir Guy blew a strong, powerful blast on

<sup>1)</sup> The sense of *coitchehn 7 congairrech* seems to be 'public and noisy', i. e. like a street.

<sup>2)</sup> This is a corruption of Amis de la Mounteyne. See above, p. 13.

<sup>3)</sup> *catharrdha*. I am not sure what this means when applied to a city.

the end of the bugle that hung at his neck. When the Turk heard this, he said in anger and in great wrath: 'Who would dare to make this havoc<sup>1)</sup> in my forest?' said he. [p. 73] A knight of the Turk's company went to Guy, and told him to come into the Turk's presence. Sir Guy came to the Turk. The Turk said to him: 'Knight', said he, 'it will prove to be no time of luck or fortune [for thee] that thou didst blow the blast there on the end of the bugle', said he. Sir Guy said: 'I did not know', said he, 'that there was harm in blowing the blast there, for I was not hunting deer or game, but only myself astray and seeking information'. There was a very strong steed under the Turk, and Sir Guy said: 'Rich and prosperous lord, give me that steed under thee', said he. The Turk said he would not give it, but that he would give him instant death. Sir Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'it is not warlike of you to kill without mercy two knights who have come into your power; and if it seems best to thee to make trial of us in our armor, send thy choice of two knights from thy company to fight against us'. 'Who art thou thyself?' said the Turk. Sir Guy said: 'I am a well-known English knight', said he, 'and Guy of Warwick is my name'. As to the Turk, he gave Guy a good welcome and said to him: 'Thou hast done a good thing for me before this', said he, 'for Duke Otun's brother fell at thy hands, who has done me injury before now. And the good horse shall be thine, Guy', said he, 'and there is not in the world altogether a horse equal to it; and if I had three like it, thou shouldst get them'. The Turk gave another fine horse to Gailiard in Guy's honor. Guy thanked the [Turkish] lord for that present, and they went on to meet Earl Munndae. Thus far Sir Guy's adventure in the land of the Turks.

30. As for Sir Guy, after he had been nine days in the company of the earl, he said: 'It is a long time', said he, 'that I have been without going to get news of Sir Tirri and Sir Heront; and I am afraid they are slain, and I will go now to find out'. Earl Munndae said: 'I will send ten hundred knights of my company with thee'. Guy said that it would delay him long to wait for them, and that he would not take anyone with him. 'I will go with thee', said Sir Gailiard. And they went on their way then, and Guy said to Gailiard: 'Mount thy horse', said he, 'and take this good horse beside thee'; and Gailiard did so. As for Guy, now, he rubbed black [stain] [p. 74] on them both, and put a black, dingy, unrecognisable color on them, and in that shape they went to meet the Duke of Lombardy. Guy said: 'It is a long way, I have come to thee out of the land of

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<sup>1)</sup> Cf. *fian-choscar*, as applied to a hunt.

the blue men',<sup>1)</sup> said he; 'and I have heard that there is not in the world a stronger hand than thine, or a duke who is richer than thou art. And I have brought thee the one best horse in the whole world to sell him to thee; and he has no fault but one, namely, that he will not suffer a driver to manage him except the one driver who has known him well'. 'What is thy name?' said the duke. 'Gebun Marcel<sup>2)</sup> is my name', said he, 'and George the gillie'. 'Welcome is your coming to me', said the duke; 'and I had rather have had that horse than many riches when I captured the prisoner that is with me; for if I had, Sir Guy of Warwick would not have escaped by the speed of his horse.' 'Who is the prisoner that thou hast?' said Guy. 'Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri', said he. 'Is he with thee?' said Guy. 'He is indeed', said the duke. 'It is a pity I was not with thee at that time', said Guy, 'for I would kill that son mercilessly', said he, 'and I would not make a prisoner of him; for Sir Tirri killed my own brother', said he. 'And give me charge of those prisoners, for it is I that will have no mercy upon him'. Then the Duke of Lombardy gave the keys of the prison to Guy. As for Guy, after this he went into the cruel prison where Sir Tirri was, and asked news of him how he was. 'Who art thou?' said Tirri. 'I am Guy of Warwick', said he. 'That is ill for me', said Tirri, 'for I had hope until now of getting help from thee; and yet it is worse for me that thou shouldst be in the danger thou art in than that I myself should be', said he. There was a Lombard near by, listening to that conversation. The Lombard said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'thou shalt not leave this prison till the time of thy<sup>3)</sup> death'. Guy said: 'Keep it secret about me', said he, 'and thou shalt have plenty of gold and treasure from me'. The Lombard refused to accept that from Guy, and set out to tell the news to the duke; and Guy followed him, and gave him a strong, bold blow with the great iron key that was in his hand, and he dropped dead, without life, and he fell in the presence of the duke. The duke said: 'Thou shalt fall thyself for that act, false traitor', said he. Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'I do not know why it was wrong to kill him, for he was on the point of letting Tirri out of prison, [p. 75] and gave him his choice of the food and drink of the city'. The duke said: 'Thou hast killed him justly', said he; 'and now we will give thee assurance of

<sup>1)</sup> Simply 'men of dark color'. The Middle English says from 'ferre contree'. For *fir gorma* (= Norse *Blámenn*) cf. O'Donovan's 'Fragments of Irish Annals', p. 162, und A. Bugge, 'Caithreim Cellachain Caisil', p. 141.

<sup>2)</sup> *Yon* in the Fr. and Engl. versions, where George the Gillie is not mentioned. The source of *Gebun Marcel*, which strangely resembles *Giboin le Mancell* in 'Raoul de Cambrai', is unknown to me. *Marcyll* is the name of a Saracen in the 'Foure Sonnes of Aymon'.

<sup>3)</sup> The Irish has *fur m-bais*, plural.

peace'. Sir Guy went into the prison, and broke the gray-iron fetters that were on Tirri, and gave him a full supply of food and drink, and said to him: 'Tirri', said he, 'go out to Earl Aimistir in the early part of the night, and wait for me there; and if it be God's will, it is shortly that I will be with thee there, and Uisin, the daughter of the Duke of Louvain'. Thus went the night with Guy. And the Duke of Lombardy said to the daughter of the Duke of Lorraine: 'Make thyself ready, lady', said he, 'for our marriage mass shall be celebrated to-morrow; for thou didst not ask for more than twelve days, delay before marrying, and they have passed'. Uisin said: 'My lord', said she, 'I will do thy will in this matter'. As for the duke, he went forth into the beautiful, wild forest to kill boars and deer and [other] creatures in preparation for the wedding on the morrow. Guy went at that time to the lady, and said to her cheerfully and joyously: 'Lady', said he, 'dost thou recognize me?' 'I do not', said she. 'I am Guy of Warwick', said he. The lady said: 'That was not the color that I saw upon Guy', said she, 'for he was fairer than the mass of men'. Then Sir Guy showed the lady a mark that was upon him, and thereupon she recognised him. Sir Guy said: 'Lady', said he, 'get me good armor and weapons to-night, and by God's will I will carry thee with me away from the Lombards'. And she gave Guy armor and weapons secretly. As for the duke, the next morning he put Uisin on a clear white mule to go to the temple. And Sir Guy followed them on his steed, and strong, indestructible armor upon him, and a warrior's weapons in his hand; and he overtook them, and said: 'Duke Otun', said he, 'I am Sir Guy of Warwick; and now be on thy guard, for thou hast deceived me three times, and hast slain my knights in the wilderness of this land'. Then Sir Guy drove a spear eagerly and boldly through the duke's body, and afterwards gave him a blow with his sword, and struck off his head, and split him as far as the navel. And he took the duke's head with him, and put the daughter of the Duke of Louvain behind Gailiard, and in this way they left the city. Bold warriors of the Lombards bore down upon them, and the brother of the duke said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'treacherously hast thou killed the Duke of Lombardy, and thou thyself art a poor compensation for him'. Guy said: 'There is nothing better for thee than to let him go his way (?),<sup>1)</sup> for the duke deserved to be killed by me many times over'. [p. 76] Guy turned to the duke's brother, and struck off his head with one blow, and killed ten more of the Lombards along with him, and they left the Lombards thus. When the daughter of the Duke of Louvain had put away her fear, she said: 'It is a sad deed the Lombards will do now, namely, to kill Tirri without mercy'. Guy said:

<sup>1)</sup> Read *na a ligen*, or perhaps *na mo ligen*?

'He has nothing to fear', said he, 'for I told the jailer to be kind to him, and by God's will thou shalt see him soon'. Then they went on their way to the city of Munntani, where Earl Aimistir was, and they found Sir Tirri awaiting them there, having been bathed clean and healed from the wounds of the fetters and the hard irons. As for the Lombards, after they turned from Guy, they went to the prison to kill Tirri, and they found nothing there but the place where he had been. Then they brought the Duke of Lombardy into the church, and he was buried by them there. Thus did Sir Guy put an end to his war with the Duke of Lombardy and his knights.

31. As for Sir Guy, then, he said that he would go to find Sir Heront. 'I will go with thee, [and] five hundred knights', said Earl Aimistir. Thereupon they set out, and they pillaged and laid waste every city and castle that they came upon in the possession of the Duke of Louvain, until they came to the city of Gormisi where Earl Aimbri was; and great joy seized Earl Aimbri when he saw his son and Sir Guy approaching, and a swoon and a fainting-fit came upon him through the excess of his joy. Then Sir Guy put the head of the Duke of Lombardy on the top of a stake at a cross-road in the city of Gormisi, and he called Sir Gailiard to him and said to him: 'Noble and honorable knight', said he, 'I will give thee command and leadership of my army, and do thou take six hundred bold knights with thee, and bring me prisoners as a pledge for Heront'. As for Sir Gailiard, then, he went on to Louvain, and he was destroying it without mercy, and he captured fifteen castles there, and seven earls and ten barons. [p. 77] This news came to the Duke of Lorraine, and fear and terror seized him, and he went to his own steward, and took counsel with him. The duke said: 'My realm has been laid waste and pillaged', said he, 'and the armies and great troop of Guy of Warwick are coming to capture from me this city in which I am; and which is better for me, to mount a swift horse and take flight, or to stay and be captured or re-captured?') The steward said: 'Take my advice', said he, 'if thou desirest to act for thine own profit; for Guy of Warwick struck off the head of the Duke of Lombardy and put that head on a stake at the cross-road of the market in the city of Gormisi; and he took Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri, with him, and Uisin, thy own daughter. Battle or combat against him is not possible, and he will take the world if he wishes to; and furthermore, thou hast in thy hands a brave, victorious knight of his company, Sir Heront; and do thou let him out in honor of Sir Guy, and all the other prisoners along with him, and give them their own possessions,

1) I take *agabail* to be *athgabail*, 'reprisal, re-capture'.



and much besides along with them. And send those prisoners in an embassy to Guy to ask favor of him, and to get assurance of peace, for Heront is one of the two advisers who have the strongest influence with him in the world, — namely Sir Tirri and Sir Heront; and Guy himself is merciful'. The Duke of Lorraine said: 'My blessing straightway upon thee', said he, 'for it is good counsel thou hast given me'. As for the Duke of Lorraine, then, he broke the bonds and fetters of all the prisoners, and gave them every possession that had been taken from them, whether great or small, and an abundance of his wealth besides. And he sent them to Guy, and charged them to procure his advantage and to establish peace for him with Guy for the love of God. Then the Duke of Lorraine told Sir Heront how Sir Guy had killed the Duke of Lombardy, and how he had taken Sir Tirri and Uisin with him, and every other deed that he had done. This news was sweet to Sir Heront, because he had not had a single word of news about Guy from the time he himself was captured until that hour. As for Sir Gailiard, he advanced with his six hundred knights to the city of Gormisi, and Sir Guy was in consultation that day on the top of a hill over against the city of Gormisi; and there was no one with him but Sir Tirri and Earl Aimistir. Aimistir said: 'I do not know who the hosts are yonder', said he; 'for if they are an army bent on war and battle, they are too near us; and I will go myself on my horse to meet them'. And he went then, and recognised Sir Heront, and they bade each other a friendly welcome. [p. 78] Sir Heront said: 'Aimistir', said he, 'I beg thee, ask Sir Guy for me to give promise of peace to the Duke of Lorraine, for I am indebted to him, and I partook of food and drink at his table, and he did not put bond or fetter on me; and not a bit of harm has come to me or to any of the other prisoners, and great is our gain from what he has given us'. They went on then to meet Guy and Tirri, and all together they begged for peace for the Duke of Lorraine; and Guy refused to give them that. Sir Heront went upon his knees in Guy's presence, and the eight hundred knights along with him, and they all together begged Guy to give assurance of peace to the Duke of Lorraine. Guy said: 'I will grant you that request, though it is hard for me'. As for Gailiard, now, he and his hosts were at that time laying waste and devastating Louvain, and a messenger was sent to him, and he was brought back to the city of Gormisi. And another messenger was sent to the Duke of Lorraine to ask him to prepare a [wedding-feast for his] daughter, to give her to Sir Tirri, the son of Earl Aimbri. After this they went together to the city of the Duke of Lorraine, and they made peace and an alliance, and celebrated the wedding. And thus was waged the war of the two dukes with Sir Guy of Warwick.

32. Once when Sir Guy went to the hunt in Lorraine, a wild boar started up before him, and he set his dogs upon it, and followed it on his horse; and Guy parted from his company at that time, and pursued the boar through many well-defended and prosperous lands. And he overtook it at last, as it was killing his dogs; and he dealt the boar a strong, bold blow, and killed it, and gave its heart to his dogs, and blew a loud blast upon the end of the horn that was hanging at his neck, to proclaim the slaughter<sup>1)</sup> of the boar that had fallen before him. And the blast of that horn was heard in the city which was called Florentine, and Duke Florentine bade that the man who blew that horn in his forest be brought to him in dishonor. The son of Duke Florentine went to Sir Guy, and struck him boldly with his fist. Sir Guy said: 'Thou hast struck me unjustly for killing the boar that I have pursued through many lands'. The duke's son said: 'I will inflict death upon thee for that', said he. When Guy heard this, he struck the son of Duke Florentine on the head with the end of the horn, swinging it by his girdle, [p. 79] and he died. As for Sir Guy then, he proceeded through the forest, and saw the city of Florentine before him, and went into it, and asked food of Duke Florence<sup>2)</sup> for the love of God, because he had been three days and three nights without food, or drink, or sleep, in pursuit of that boar. The duke ordered food to be given to Guy, and plenty was given him and he was eating it. Then Guy heard a cry of sorrow and lamentation in the city, and he saw a body laid on the floor in the royal hall, and the duke was asking what body they had. 'Thy son', they said, 'who has been killed'. 'Who killed him?' said the duke. 'It seems likely to us', said they, 'that the knight who is eating at the table yonder killed him'. When the duke heard this, he seized a broad-trenched, warlike sword, and drew it out, and struck at Guy with it; and Guy dropped behind the shelter of the table and let the blow go by. As for Sir Guy then, he seized a sharp-edged dagger that was at his side, and was defending himself bravely; and all the people of the city collected around him, and six of them fell at his hands. Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'it is nothing but treachery on your part to kill in your house a single knight or a single man to whom you have given food; and if thou<sup>3)</sup> art a true nobleman, give me leave to go out through the gate of the city on my horse, and give me my sword and my shield, and thou shalt have leave to follow me, and it will be less disgrace for you<sup>3)</sup> to kill me like that than to kill me like this'.

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps *comartha* should be supplied before *cosgurtha*.

<sup>2)</sup> The names are confused. The Middle English versions have *Earl* (or *King*) *Florentine*.

<sup>3)</sup> The shift of number is in the Irish.

The duke said: 'I give thee leave to depart thus', said he; 'and take thy horse and thy arms'. Guy seized his arms, and mounted his horse, and set out; and the people of the city were lying in wait for him, and attached him on every side, and he killed three of them in that onslaught. And the duke struck him a savage blow, and drove a spear through his shield. Sir Guy gave the duke a keen thrust of the spear, and overthrew him, and took his horse from him; and after that he looked upon him. And Guy said: 'Old man, aged and infirm', said he, 'it were more fitting for thee to be alone in church praying fervently to God than to be fighting now'. The duke said: 'It is seventy years now since I have taken arms before, and it would be a delight to me to have thee fall at my hands in compensation for my son'. Guy said: 'I will not kill an old man like thee', said he, 'and I will give thee thy horse'. As for Guy, he went on his way, and the assembled people of the city and of the whole land pursued him, and he killed sixty of them, [p. 80] and got away afterwards in spite of them. And he was travelling on horseback a day and a night, and came to Lorraine, and the people of the city were all glad to see him, for they did not know what had become of him from the day of the hunt until that time; and Sir Guy related his adventure to them from beginning to end. Sir Guy said: 'Tirri', said he, 'I have been seven years without seeing my father or my mother, and now I am going to England'. 'Do not go', said Tirri, 'for there are many hosts in Lombardy, and they will make war upon me after thy departure, if they hear that thou art gone. And I will give thee the city of Gormisi, and I will stay myself in the city of Lorraine'. Sir Guy said: 'I will not accept that', said he; 'for it is known to thee, Tirri, that I am in love with the daughter of the Earl of Warwick, and I am going to see her now'. As for Sir Guy, he proceeded to England, and went to Winchester where the king was, and the English nobles about him; and they made Guy welcome, and heard of every deed of bravery he had done on his wanderings. It was not long thus with them when they saw a knight approaching on a steed. The king asked news of him. The knight said: 'I have bad news', said he, 'for a black, devilish dragon has come to this country, and greater than a well-filled tun is the shaggy, deep-dark neck that is on him. And he kills every animal that he comes upon, whether small or big, and the men of the land are not able to combat him, and it will be necessary to give up the land and the country to him'. Fear and terror seized the king at this news, and for a time he was silent. Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'have no fear of this, for by God's will I will win the battle of the dragon yonder for you', said he. And thereupon Guy rose, and put on his battle-armor, and took three knights with him, Sir Heront and two other knights besides,

and went against the dragon. And he left the three knights half a mile behind him, and upon pain of death he forbade them to follow him to give him help. As for Sir Guy then, he was three hours in battle and fierce conflict with that bold dragon, and he could not injure him in that time. Then the dragon made a strong, firm knot of his stout, strong-ended tail about Sir Guy and his steed, so that he broke and crushed together the bones and the heart of the brave, strong courser, and Sir Guy was thrown to the ground in peril. As for Sir Guy then, he rose in strength and courage and struck him a powerful blow, and broke his tail off with great might. The dragon struck Guy a powerful blow with the butt of the tail, and gave [p. 81] him a dangerous wound. And when Sir Guy could not wound<sup>1)</sup> him in front, he began to cut and wound him from behind; and he struck him a strong, brave blow in the side, and broke three broad, great ribs in him, and the dragon fell, before him, and let out a horrible howl. And he raised his tail high in the air then, and Guy gave him a swift, sudden blow in the breast, and made two pieces of him, just equal in size and weight, and there issued from him a black, malodorous vapor. And Guy struck off his head, and measured him, and he was thirty feet long; and he went to the king of the Saxons, and showed him the dragon's head, and everyone praised that fight.

33. After Guy had accomplished this feat, the king of the English said: 'Sir Guy', said he, 'I will give thee thy choice of the dukedoms in England, besides gold and silver and an abundance of all riches in addition'. Sir Guy said: 'If I had desired it, my lord', said he, 'I might have taken the empire of Constantinople, besides every other possession that was offered to me, and I might have taken a dukedom in Germany, and I might have taken an earldom in France, and I might have taken an earldom in Brittany, and I did not take any one of them, and I will not take this from you, my lord', said he; 'and much honor be thine.<sup>2)</sup> And my father has died', said he, 'and I will go to see my own domain now'. Guy took leave of the king, and went to his own home, and he found an abundance of gold and silver and precious stones besides sent from the king because he had not taken any other domain from him. Guy said: 'Sir Heront', said he, 'it is long that thou hast followed me, and much of my evil fortune that thou hast had, and thou hast no lordship of thy own; and I give thee this manor, and to thy heirs after thee, and a thousand pounds besides every year'. And in this way he gave away his whole domain to his knights, and said that the earldom of Warwick

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *deriud* (?); doubtless for *derqudh*, as a few lines before.

<sup>2)</sup> This formula recurs on p. 353 b, below.

did not seem to him too small for himself. Then Sir Guy went to the Earl of Warwick, and the Earl of Warwick paid him great honor, and thanked God that he had come out of the great perils in which he had been. Then Sir Guy went to Felice, the earl's daughter. Sir Guy said: 'Felice', said he, 'it would have been easy for me to get for a wife a lady whose wealth and patrimony was greater than thine, and I refused them all for love of thee'. Felice said: 'Sir Guy', said she, 'it would have been easy for me to marry a king, or a prince, or an emir, [p. 82] or a duke, or an earl, if my love had not been kept for thee.' And I should never have had a man or a husband, if thou hadst not returned alive'. Sweet was that speech to Guy, for the lady had not laid bare her love to Sir Guy up to this time. Thereupon Guy went to the earl. And the earl asked Guy what kept him without a wife. Guy said: 'I have felt unendurable love for a woman since my youth, and if I do not obtain that woman, I will never take a wife', said he. The earl said: 'Wilt thou be pleased with my daughter, together with all my possessions? For I have no son or daughter but her, and if it should seem fitting to thee to take her there is no son-in-law in the world that we would rather have than thee'. Guy said: 'It is thy daughter who is the one woman I choose to marry in all the world'. That saying gave the Earl great joy. The earl went to Felice and asked her what kept her unmarried, and plenty of noblemen wooing her; or whether she chose to be always without a husband. Felice said: 'I have loved a man since my youth, and I will take no husband till the time of my death unless I get him'. The earl said: 'Does Sir Guy of Warwick please thee?' said he. 'He does indeed', said the lady, 'for he is my choice for a husband'. Sweet was this answer to the earl. The earl went to Guy, and set the time for the marriage on the seventh day from that day. And the earl and Sir Guy went to the hunt every day during that time in preparation for the wedding. Then messengers were sent from him to the English nobles, both laity and clergy; and the king of the English, and the queen, and the prince came to that wedding; and there came bishops and archbishops and abbots and herenachs, and friars of the orders, and canons, and monks; and that wedding was nobly celebrated. And after this they enjoyed the wedding-feast, and Sir Guy distributed gold and silver and garments of silk and gold-thread and gems of crystal and carbuncle and all kinds of treasures besides. And to all who desired a gift or a reward Guy gave it . . .<sup>2)</sup> to the door of the house that day of gold and silver and virtuous stones. And there were a multitude of knights, gracious and

<sup>1)</sup> Literally: 'in hoarding in thee'.

<sup>2)</sup> I cannot translate *do bo maith*. Apparently something is omitted.

splendid, attending upon that wedding; and there was much music and minstrelsy at that wedding; and there was not a man of them all whom Guy did not repay with worthy rewards at his own pleasure. [p. 83] They were three days celebrating that wedding, and then they went to their own places and abodes. Thus far the marriage of the Earl of Warwick's daughter with Sir Guy.

34. As for Sir Guy, after this he was forty days and nights with the daughter of the Earl of Warwick. At the end of that time Guy went one day to hunt, and many wild creatures were killed by him that day. And though that was pleasant, it was not there that his mind was, but upon his own sins, for the fear of the Lord was upon him. And it was his desire to make amends for his youth. Sir Guy sent messengers at that time to Johannes de Alcino, a holy father, and he came to him at once. Guy said: 'Holy father', said he, 'I put the charge of my soul upon thee; and hear thou my confession quickly in honor of three Persons, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. For many are my sins; for until the sands of the sea are counted, and the grass of the field, and the leaves of the forest, and the stars of the sky, there will not be made a count or an estimate<sup>1)</sup> of the men and the innocent lives that fell at my hands because of my love for this world, to get myself honor and high repute, [and] to put my fame above everyone; and yet I never killed a man from love of God'. *Dixit* Johannes de Alcino: 'If thou hadst done a third of that for the love of God, God would be satisfied with thee and would forgive thee thy sin'. Johannes de Alcino said:<sup>2)</sup> 'Sir Guy', said he, 'do thou now take my advice: keep the ten commandments which Christ left on earth with Moses in the tablets; love God beyond every love in heaven and earth, *et cetera*; avoid the mortal sins, pride, anger, sloth, envy, lust, gluttony, avarice and backbiting; and be merciful, humble, prayerful, pitiful, compassionate, grateful and full of benediction. Johannes said: 'Observe, Guy', said he, 'how the saints who are in heaven attained the kingdom: part of them by fasting and prayer, by pilgrimages and vigils, by frequent confession and many alms; others by suffering, by pain, by purgatory in this life, (?<sup>3)</sup> by burning, by crucifixion, by the distress of every disease and every pain, for the love of Jesus'. And Johannes said: 'Guy', said he, 'make thy confession clean, and be humble before God, [p. 84] and be ashamed of thyself, and know that our parents were without sin in Paradise only three hours because of the deception of the adversary. And they were driven out

<sup>1)</sup> *rocumdach*, literally 'covering', might mean here 'defence, excuse'.

<sup>2)</sup> On the source of this whole passage cf. p. 15, above.

<sup>3)</sup> Or simply 'purification from the world'?

of Paradise, and found much evil in the lands everywhere, and afterwards went to hell — and not they alone but everyone who was descended from them — until Christ suffered passion and punishment for our salvation. O Guy', said he, 'believe what the apostles say in the creed: namely, believe in one God Almighty who made heaven and earth; and believe also in Jesus Christ, who was born of Mary without loss of her virginity, without the knowledge of a man; and believe that he redeemed the seed of Adam in the midst of the tree of suffering; and believe that he rose from the dead on the third day after the harrowing of hell; and that he went thereafter to the right hand of his Father; and that he shall come to pass judgment upon both the quick and the dead; and believe in the Holy Spirit, the third part of the Deity, and understand further that there is one God in Trinity, namely the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; and believe in the resurrection of the men of the world, and the forgiveness of sins, and the life everlasting, and the communion of the saints and the angels, where there is life without death and health without disease'.

35. When Guy had completed forty days in his wife's company, he was [there] one night, and the daughter of the earl, with their breasts against the chamber window, and Sir Guy said: 'Felice', said he, 'thou art with child, and shalt bear a son; and name him Roighnebron, and he shall be a good son; and give him to Sir Heront to be brought up. And Felice', said he, 'not more numerous are the stars thou seest in the firmament than the men who have fallen at my hands because of my love for thee; and if it had been for the love of God that I had done it, He would be satisfied with me; and now I will do service unto God'. Felice said: 'Guy', said she, 'build monasteries and temples and chapels and bridges and other spiritual works, and make a house of hospitality for the Lord's poor, and still abide [here]'. 'I will not do it', said Guy: 'but I will go to traverse the land that my Lord Jesus traversed'. Guy gave Felice his sword, and told her to keep it for his son; and he said that there was not in the world a sword that was better than this; and he cut short his spear and made a staff of it. Felice said: 'There is a woman in another land who is dearer to thee than I am, and it is to her thou art going'. 'There is none', said Guy, 'and yet we will surely not stay and abandon this journey'. And then they kissed each other, [p. 85] and thereupon they fell in a swoon; and Guy got up after this, and set out on his way. 'Art thou surely pleased to go?' said she. 'I am in truth', said he. 'Take half of this ring with thee', said she; and Guy took the ring, and broke it, and left half of the ring with her and took the other half himself. And Guy said: 'Do not believe that I have met death until thou get

my half of the ring'. Thus did Guy put away from himself the world.

36. As for the earl's daughter, after Sir Guy had left her, she was three days and three nights in her chamber without food or sleep; and she took Sir Guy's sword and she would gladly have driven it through herself. And she said: 'I would kill myself', said she, 'but that I fear it would be said that Sir Guy killed me'. And she went to her father after that, and told him that Guy had departed. The earl said: 'It is to test thee he has done that'. 'Not so indeed', said Felice, 'and I shall never see him again'. As for the earl, after he had heard this news, he fell down in a swoon. And afterwards he sent to Sir Heront and related the news to him. Sir Heront said that he would explore the world until he found Sir Guy. He set out again, and he did not leave unexplored a land of those he had traversed before with Guy; and he searched in Rome for him, and got no news of him, and they came together in another city, and Sir Heront did not recognise Sir Guy after his change of name (Poor John, namely, he was calling himself), and his body emaciated<sup>1</sup>) with fasting and his hair grown long; and Guy did not betray his identity to Heront. Sir Heront returned to England, and reported that he had not found a word of news about Guy, and great were the lamentations the English made in mourning him. Thus far the sorrow of the English for Guy, and Sir Heront's search.

37. As for Sir Guy, he made a praiseworthy pilgrimage of the world to the city of Jerusalem, and from there to Alexandria, and he was three [years?] travelling in those cities. And outside of the city he came upon an old man, advanced in years, weeping sorrowfully. And Guy asked him the cause of his grief, and he did not tell him. Guy said: [p. 86] 'I beg thee for the sake of Christ's passion to tell me thy story'. 'I will do so now', said the old man. 'Earl Jonutas is my name', said the old man, 'and I am a Christian; and Craidhamar,<sup>2</sup>) the King of Alexandria came with his followers to lay waste my land and my city, and I fought a battle with them, and defeated them, and we were slaying them mercilessly as far as this city. And they made an ambush for us in the woods yonder, and we were deceived, and I was captured, and my fifteen sons, and my followers were slain; and we have been [here] seven years, and we have not had our half portion of food or drink in that time. And it is a fixed custom with the Sultan every year to celebrate a feast

<sup>1</sup>) *truailleadh* means usually 'defile, corrupt', and perhaps the reference here is to the bodily neglect that accompanied religious asperities rather than to the emaciation of abstinence.

<sup>2</sup>) *Triamour* in the English and French romancers. See p. 13, above.



on the anniversary of the day on which he was born; and all his followers are with him at that feast. And Craidhamar, the lord of this city, and his son Faber went to that feast, and Sodoni, the Sultan's son, asked Faber to play a game with him, and they played the game. The Sultan's son became angry, and struck Faber with his fist, and Faber said: 'If there were any witness of it, I would not let thee dishonor me', said he. When Sodoni heard this, he struck him again, so that his blood ran. Faber was angry, and struck him on the head with the chess-board, and he fell dead, without life. Faber went to his father, and told him about it, and they fled to this city; and they had been only three days with the Sultan, and that feast lasted six days. As to the Sultan, after he learned of his son's death, he sent a messenger to Craidhamar to charge him with the deed. And the King of Alexandria and his son went to meet the Sultan. The Sultan said: 'Faber', said he, 'it is an evil deed thou hast done, to kill my son without cause'. 'Not without cause did I kill him', said Faber, and he told him how he had done the deed. The Sultan said: 'I will give thee a year and forty days, time to find a champion; and if thy champion is the stronger, I will relieve thee from thy accusation,<sup>1)</sup> and if thy champion is the weaker, I will put thee and thy father to death, and will take away your dominion'. Then they came to this city', said Earl Jonutas, 'and they told me that they would give me and my children our lives, if I would find a champion who would win the battle of the Sultan for them; and if I did not find them one, that they would put me and my children to death. And I travelled through the land of the English and a great part of the islands of the sea besides, and I did not find him whom I was seeking, Sir Guy of Warwick, my lord and chief; and I did not find Sir Heront, a brave knight of the company of Guy of Warwick. And now I am going back, and I shall have to suffer death now, [p. 87] myself and my children; and there is left of the time before that combat only forty days that have not elapsed; and that is the cause of my grief', said he. Sir Guy said: 'I will go with thee to that combat', said he. Earl Jonutas said: 'Pilgrim', said he, 'do not make mockery of me'; and he rose to his feet then, and fell down immediately; and Sir Guy lifted him to a sitting posture, and told him to have good courage, and that he would remove the cause of his grief. Earl Jonutas said, looking at Guy: 'It would seem likely that thou wert once such an one that thou couldst do a manful, valiant deed;<sup>2)</sup> and it is a pity before Him who made heaven and earth

<sup>1)</sup> Or perhaps, 'make amends to thee for the accusation'? This is supported by *luach h'esonora*, p. 338a, below.

<sup>2)</sup> The idiom is not quite literally rendered. Cf. p. 343b, below, for a similar construction.

that thou art not Guy of Warwick'. After that they went into the city, and Craidhamar came upon them, and he asked news of Earl Jonutas, whether he had found a man whom he could ask to undertake the battle. Earl Jonutas said: 'There is a pilgrim with me who promised to win<sup>1)</sup> it'. The king looked at Guy, and made but little [of him], and asked him what his country was. Guy said: 'I am John the Englishman', said he. The king said: 'I like it the worse that thou art an Englishman', said he, 'for from that land were the two knights that I liked least of all that ever came, Sir Guy of Warwick and Sir Heront; for it is Sir Guy who killed the Sultan, my brother, and Eiliman of Tyre,<sup>2)</sup> my father; and I was near the place myself when he struck off the Sultan's head. And [yet] if Sir Guy should come to me now, and settle the combat yonder for me,<sup>3)</sup> I would give him assurance of peace'. And the king said: 'Old man', said he, 'how wilt thou expect to fight the battle yonder? For if thou shouldst fight with the champion of the Sultan, thou wouldst be killed instantly by terror before him; for such is the warrior, — black, horrible, huge, bold and unconquerable'. Guy said: 'I have never felt fear yet', said he, 'of anything I have seen'. As for Guy then, service and attendance was given him, frequent baths and food and drink, to the end of forty days and forty nights. When the time had passed the King of Alexandria said: [p. 88] 'Old man', said he, 'on what terms dost thou wish to fight the battle yonder?' He said: 'I wish thee', said he, 'to release Earl Jonutas and his children, if I am the stronger; and if I am defeated in the battle, do thy will with Earl Jonutas'. The king said: 'I will do that with a good heart', said the king; 'and all the Christian prisoners that I hold bound I will let out, if thou art the stronger; and I will not make war upon a Christian till the time of my death, if the victory in the battle there is with thee'. Guy said: 'Get me strong weapons and armor of the same kind'. The king said: 'I have them, if a strong, brave man were found who could carry them, and no such man has been found since the men who owned them came to their death, — the breast-plate of Hector, the son of Priam, and his sword, and the helmet of Alexander, the son of Philip the Blind'.<sup>4)</sup> 'Give them to me', said Guy. The armor was

<sup>1)</sup> *cosc* is literally 'stop, check, restrain'.

<sup>2)</sup> See p. 13, above.

<sup>3)</sup> *do cosc*. The verbal noun practically takes the place of a clause in the protasis. I have not tried to keep the construction in the translation.

<sup>4)</sup> *caech* might mean either 'blind' or 'squint-eyed'. Cf. Henebry, RC. XXI, 134. Stokes (KZ. XXXVII, 254) argues that two different words are involved. Here the reference is doubtless to Philip's loss of an eye from being hit by an arrow. Cf. Orosius, Lib. III, Cap. XII. A number of other classical references are given in the notes to the Havercampus edition (1788), p. 169. Strictly speaking, then, Philip was only *lethcaech*.

given to Guy, and he put it on, and it was well that that armor suited Guy. Then he went to the Sultan. The King of Alexandria said: 'My lord', said he, 'the champion is prepared'. 'Thou shalt have the battle then', said he. And they were put on an island to fight the battle. Craidhamar prayed the gods, Mahoun and Termagant, to give Guy strength. 'I deny them', said Guy, 'and I pray for aid from the Son whom the immaculate Virgin bore, and who endured the passion for the race of men'. Amoront, the champion, came against Guy. Guy said, when he saw him: 'The man yonder is more like a devil than like a man', said he. Then the two rode against each other, and they fought with each other a manful, heroic, and valiant fight, and Amoront struck Guy a savage blow, and made [two pieces of] the steed that was under him, and Guy came to his feet. And the Sultan laughed when he saw that. Guy fought fiercely, and gave Amoront a blow, and shattered his warrior's helmet and his old, strange armor, and cut his clothing, and made two pieces of his horse, and Amoront came to the ground, and the King of Alexandria laughed. Amoront got up quickly, and they smote each other again. And there was fiery heat on that day, the next after the day of John the Baptist in the summer. [p. 89] Amoront said: 'Warrior', said he, 'for God's own sake') give me leave to go to the water and bathe'. 'I would give it', said Guy, 'if thou wouldst give me the same in turn, if I should ask it'. 'I will', said Amoront. The champion went into the water, and bathed himself there, and drank some of it; and then he was strong and valiant, and they fought bravely thereafter. After that the heat overcame Guy, and he asked leave to go into the water. 'I would give it', said Amoront, 'if thou wouldst let me know who thou art'. 'I would', said Guy, 'for I am Guy of Warwick'. Amoront said: 'I thank the gods for that, — for sending thee against me, since it is thou who killed my two brothers and my lord, the Sultan; and for all the gold in the world I would not give thee leave now'. Amoront dealt Guy a fierce blow then, and brought him to his knees. Guy said: 'The Trinity and Mary protect me', said he, 'for I was never before on my knees against my will'. Guy sprang up fiercely and savagely, and he drove his sword strongly and boldly into Amoront's breast, and gave him a broad, deep wound, and his blood flowed terribly, and he fell to the ground. And at that time Sir Guy went into the water, and bathed himself there, and drank enough of it, and came out. Guy said: 'There was never a time when my strength was greater than now', (?) said he. And this is the length of time that he was fighting that battle, namely, ten hours before mid-day and six hours after it; and Amoront fell before Guy at the end of the fight,

1) Literally, 'in honor of God himself'.

and he struck off his head. Craidhamar said: 'Sultan', said he, 'now thou seest that thou hast made an unjust charge against my son; if it were not so, the victory in the battle yonder would not have been on his side'. The Sultan said: 'Thou shalt have assurance of peace on that account, and reparation for thy dishonor'. Thus far the battle between Guy of Warwick and Amoront.

38. After this they returned to the city of Alexandria, the King and Earl Jonutas and Sir Guy, and Earl Jonutas was given his children and all his followers with all their possessions, and they went then to the city of the earl. And Sir Guy was with the earl fifteen days, and Earl Jonutas offered Sir Guy an abundance of possessions; and Guy refused [p. 90] this, and set out to depart, and the earl went to a place apart with him. The earl said: 'For the love of Christ', said he, 'tell me who thou art'. 'I will', said he, 'and do not tell of me to anyone else, for I am Guy of Warwick'. And thereupon he left his blessing with him. As for Guy, he fasted and prayed and made a pilgrimage in every land in which Christ had journeyed, and the story does not speak of him for another while.

39. As for Felice, the daughter of the Earl of Warwick, after Sir Guy left her she bore a son at the end of her pregnancy, and he was baptised, and was named Roighnebron, and was brought to Sir Heront for his education. As for Felice then, she built monasteries and chapels and other good works for the soul of Guy of Warwick. As for Roighnebron, at the end of his twelfth year there was not a lad of eighteen in England who was larger than he. Then there came a rich vessel to trade in that land, and they went to the king, and gave him great treasures in return for the privilege of trading. Now Sir Heront had charge of the harbors on the south shore of England at that time, and those merchants brought him many gifts in return for helping them. And they went to Sir Heront's castle, and saw the fierce-spirited lad, soldierly and proud, among the household, and asked information as to who he was. Sir Heront said: 'That is the son of the best knight that ever walked the earth, Sir Guy of Warwick'. And not long after that he left the castle, and part of the merchant-ship's company stayed behind him in the city. The ship's people stole Roighnebron, after promising him a great treasure if he would go out with them, and he went with them in this way, and they gave another reward to the gate-keepers for letting him out with them. They went aboard their boat, and set forth, and came to a harbor in Africa, and they gave Roighnebron to the King of Africa, and told him that he was the son of Guy of Warwick. When Heront discovered the loss of his ward, he

traversed a great part of the world in search for him, and he did not get news of him, and afterwards he returned. At that time the Norsemen came to capture England, and the King of England summoned the leaders of his army to go to meet them; and among all who came there Sir Heront in particular came with his followers, and the king bade him welcome, and took counsel with him, for there was no better counsellor in war than he, nor a knight stronger of hand, nor one who had been oftener proved. [p. 91] Rage and envy seized Moduiant, the Duke of Cornwall, on this account. And he said: 'My lord', said he, 'bad is the judgment thou hast passed upon us, to abandon us for the false, treacherous traitor who sold his lord's son and his own word to merchants for a petty reward'. Sir Heront said: 'It is a lie thou has spoken, and I would undertake to prove that it is'. The king said: 'Settle that between you',<sup>1)</sup> said he. Sir Heront said: 'Duke of Cornwall', said he, 'I will explore the whole world in the search for my ward, unless I find him sooner, until I make everyone understand that it was a false reproach thou didst put upon me; and Duke of Cornwall', said he, 'if I can, I will make thee repent of that yet'. Sir Heront said to the King of England: 'My lord', said he, 'send me and my followers, and young English knights along with me, those who receive from thee reward and payment, to fight a battle against the Norsemen'. And it was not long after that Sir Heront went to fight that battle against the Norsemen; and the battle was fought by him, and the Norsemen were defeated and slaughtered. Sir Heront went after that to look for his ward, and there were not many lands in the world where he did not search for him, and he did not get one word of news of him. And he went into Africa, and was exploring that land, or the great city of the King of Africa, and the whole land was devastated and the city half-devastated; and Heront asked the cause why the city was half-devastated and the entire land devastated. Somebody told him: 'An Emir, mighty and merciless, has captured all this land except only this city, and he will now soon take the city unless there should be a young knight, not aged, in it to defend it bravely'. As for Sir Heront, now, he was going from the ship, and the Turk who was attacking the city came upon him, and captured him with his followers, and he was seven years a prisoner, bound and fast-fettered, and there was not a word of news about Roighnebron in that time. Thus far the imprisonment of Sir Heront in Africa.

40. As for Sir Guy of Warwick, after he had made a praiseworthy pilgrimage of the world, he thought of returning

<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'check, oppose each other'.

to his own country; and one day when he was travelling in Lombardy, he came upon a poor man complaining at the foot of a cross. And Guy asked the poor man the cause of his complaining. The poor man said: 'Thou wilt find no profit in my story', [p. 92] said he. 'Tell me in God's honor', said Guy, 'and I will give thee freely<sup>1)</sup> of my counsel', said he. 'I will tell thee in truth', said Tirri, 'for I am Sir Tirri, the son of the Earl of Gormisi', said he, 'and I and Berard, the Duke of Lombardy, fought a battle with each other, and the battle went against me, and my followers were slain, and I myself was captured; and I have been seven years in captivity', said he, 'in the city of the emperor, and everyone said that it was unjust of the emperor to hold me captive in his city. When the emperor heard this, he ordered me to be released on a special condition, namely, that a champion should be found on my part within a year and two months; and if that champion should fall, I should be put to death and my domain should be at the disposal of the Duke of Lombardy; and if my champion should be the stronger, my life should be granted me, and my domain given me. And there is not a man in the world who is stronger of hand than the Duke of Lombardy, and he is most powerful with the emperor, and is his steward, and I am not able to fight against him. And I had a dear friend who saved me twice from death, namely, Sir Guy of Warwick; and I have been a year and two months looking for him in England, and in many other islands of the world, and I have not found a word of news about him in that time. And the one son that Guy of Warwick had has been stolen, and Sir Heront is searching for him throughout the world, and no news has been got of either of them; and that is my story', said Tirri. Guy said: 'I will go to the emperor with thee', said he, 'and perhaps he will take my counsel with regard to thee'. And after that they set out on their way. And Tirri said that he longed for sleep, and Sir Guy said: 'Sleep and put thy head on my bosom', said he. And Tirri put his head on Guy's bosom, and sleep fell upon him; and Sir Guy saw the likeness of a dove or a pure white weasel coming out of Tirri's mouth and going into a hole in the ground in a strong rocky crag on the side of a great hill; and the creature came back again, and went into Sir Tirri's mouth, and wakened Tirri from his sleep. And he said: 'It is a pity before Him who made heaven and earth that the vision I saw is not true'. 'What is that?' said Guy. 'I saw', said he, 'how I should go, and Guy of Warwick, into the hill thou seest<sup>2)</sup> yonder before thee, and

<sup>1)</sup> I take *digeann* to be the same word as *digainn*, *digoinn*, 'plentiful, unscanty'.

<sup>2)</sup> *doctid*, really 2 pl. These texts show this mixture of number not infrequently.

that [p. 93] we should find a deep, dark cave there, and a dragon sleeping in it with his tail in his mouth in the form of a circle, and a decorated sword in the ground within, and an abundance of gold around it'. Guy said: 'We will go to see that', said he; and Guy had observed how the white creature went into the hill, and he entered there, and saw the dragon asleep and the sword on the floor. And Guy sprang quickly on the dragon's floor, and took away the sword, and said to Tirri: 'We are both in want of food', said he; 'and take some of the gold with thee'. And then they went out of the cave; and [Guy] drew the sword from its beautiful gold sheath, and said: 'There is not a sword in the world that is better than this'. Tirri said: 'The city of the emperor is only three miles away from us', said he, 'and let us go there'. Then they went to the gate of the city, and Tirri said: 'Fear will not permit me to go into the city to-night', said he, 'and let us wait in this little hostelry outside the city'; and they did so. The next morning Guy said: 'I will go to mass', said he, 'and do thou stay here, Tirri, until I come to thee', said he. And Guy went to the temple, and heard mass, and went on his way to meet the emperor, and paid him homage, and asked alms of the emperor. And he said: 'Follow me to the palace', said he, 'and take thy share there, and thou shalt receive alms'. As for Guy then, he went to the emperor's palace, and the emperor asked him: 'Hast thou made a great pilgrimage?' said he. 'I have', said Guy, 'for there is no praiseworthy pilgrimage in the world that I have not made', said he. The emperor said: 'Hast thou heard talk of me in those lands?' said he. Guy said: 'I have heard good and ill spoken of thee', said he. 'What is the reason for speaking ill of me?' said he, 'for it is fitting to speak well of me'. Guy said: 'That thy proud steward, the Duke of Lombardy, captured Earl Tirri, and took away his domain, and that thou hast suffered that and hast given him more besides'. Duke Berard said: 'I swear by the one God', said he, 'that I came near seizing thee by the beard and breaking thy teeth in thy throat'. Guy said: 'I give my word that if thou shouldst do that, I would strike my scrip and my staff together on the top of thy head, till I drove thy brains through thy skull'. The duke said: 'I had rather [p. 94] than a great part of the wealth of the world that the man who would say that of me should come and prove it against me!' Guy said: 'I would come to prove it against thee!' said he, 'and here I am in the power of the emperor as a pledge that I will fight that battle to-morrow morning', said he. Then the Duke of Lombardy gave a pledge and sureties for himself that he would come to combat with the pilgrim on the next morning. Thus passed the night with them. Guy rose in the bright, early dawn of the morning, and asked the emperor for armor, and got his supply of weapons and

armor, and took the sword that he found in the cave under the dragon. And they were from nine strokes of the bell until the black, dark, indistinguishable time of the night cutting and smiting each other. And the emperor made a truce of the battle between them; and the emperor sent Sir Guy to his daughter's chamber to be guarded, and ordered care and treatment to be given him. The Duke of Lombardy said to his followers: 'I never had a fight that was harder for me than the fight of to-day', said he, 'and I have fear of the morrow, and it is a pity for me', said he, 'that I have no kinsman who would kill the pilgrim there to-night so that he would not be found for the fight to-morrow'. A number of the duke's kinsmen said that they would do that. As for Sir Guy, after he had washed and partaken of his food, then he slept; and he was stolen with his bed, and there was an high tide of the sea under the sunny chamber at that time, and a swift, tidal current beneath it running out into the ocean, and a strong pillar supporting the sunny chamber high above the sea; and they cast Sir Guy into that stream. As for Sir Guy then, he was carried away into the ocean, and awoke from his sleep, and sat up on his bed, and looked above him, and prayed God fervently for help. And he said: 'O Lord', said he, 'thou knowest that it was not for the sake of reward nor to achieve fame that I went to battle, but to save my friend from the injustice that had been done him; and O Lord, forgive me', said he. Then Sir Guy saw a little fishing boat approaching him, and he asked tidings of it. Guy said: 'Have you heard any mention of the poor man who fought a battle to-day in the city of emperor?' 'We have', said they, 'and that was well done of him'. 'It was I who did it', said Guy, 'and I was betrayed in my sleep, and I do not know how I was put here, and in God's honor give me help!' [p. 95] The fisherman took Sir Guy into the boat with him, and took him to his own house in the city, and gave him a bath and food and drink, and put him to sleep and long slumber on a high, stately bed. As for the duke then, he rose the next morning, and went to the combat, and the pilgrim was not found anywhere, and the steward said: 'The pilgrim has taken flight', said he. The emperor sent a messenger to his daughter to look for the pilgrim, and he got no news of him from her. The emperor said: 'It is the Duke of Lombardy who has ordered the poor man to be killed', said he, 'and I pledge my word that if he is not found I will put my daughter and the duke to death'. And the duke said that it was not he who had ordered him put to death, and that he would undertake to prove that he had no share in it; and that after that he would go and join the Sultan to take vengeance on the emperor for lying about him. It was then that Guy said to the fisherman: 'Go to the emperor', said he, 'and get from him



thy reward for telling him my story'. The fisherman went thereupon to the emperor, and told him the story, and he was glad to get that news. And after that Guy was taken to the emperor, and his battle-armor was given him, and he fought with the duke, and the duke fell before Guy at the end of the combat. A messenger went to Earl Tirri and said to him: 'It is a pity for thee that the bravest combat that was ever fought in the world should take place in the same town with thee, and thou not be seeing it!' Tirri went with all the rest to see that fight, and after the duke had been killed by Guy, he went to him and said: 'Unless thou shouldst have the wrong side', said he, 'there is not a man in the world who would come out alive from a battle with thee'. He said: 'My lord the emperor', said he, 'give Earl Tirri his rights now'; and Tirri was brought to the place, and his domain was given him, and the office of steward of the emperor, and assurance of peace; and Guy stayed for a while with Earl Tirri. Guy took Tirri with him a thousand paces from the city, and said: 'Tirri', said he, 'dost thou recognise me? Dost thou not recognise me?' 'I do not', said Tirri. 'I am Sir Guy of Warwick; and it is I who killed Duke Otun for thy sake; and it is I who killed the fifteen knights when I found thee as if dead in the forest; and it is I who [killed] the four knights who were carrying thee to Duke Otun to thy execution'. Tirri said: 'It is thou', said he, 'and I saw a resemblance to thy horsemanship when thou wert fighting with the Duke of Lombardy'; and they kissed each other, [p. 96] and then the earl fell in a swoon, and after that Guy departed. As for the earl, moreover, he was a fortnight in his chamber without food or drink or sleep, and his wife asked him the cause of his sorrow. The earl said: 'Sir Guy of Warwick', said he, 'was with me in the disguise of a pilgrim, and it is [he] who killed the Duke of Lombardy for my sake, and got me my domain; and the day he left me he gave me certain knowledge of his story, and my life will not be long after him'. 'It was a pity for thee that thou didst not keep him with thee', said the queen. Thus far Sir Guy's adventure with Earl Tirri.

41. As for Guy, after that he went on his way to England, and he asked information where King Caulog,<sup>1)</sup> the King of England, was. Someone told him that the king was at Winchester, — 'and the king of the Norsemen is coming to capture England and sixty thousand knights along with him; and there is a fierce, ill-boding champion with him; and the Norsemen and the English have staked their cause and their rights on a

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<sup>1)</sup> On this name see p. 13, above.

combat of two, and it is that black, swarthy, devilish creature who has come to the combat on the part of the Norsemen; and there is not found among the English a man equal to him, for there is not in the world a man who can conquer him. And it is on that account that the English are compelled to pay homage and to give fixed tribute to the Norsemen. And the king of the English, and the bishops, and dukes, and earls, and the people of every order besides, have been fasting three days on bread and water, and praying the one God who made heaven and earth to find them a man to overcome Colobron; and that is the news of this land', said the young man. Sir Guy came to Winchester. Then in the night an angel came to the king and said to him: 'My lord', said he, 'arise early tomorrow [and go] to the temple, and a poor religious man whom thou shalt find there, him shalt thou ask in honor of Christ's passion to fight the battle for thee against Colobron'. Now the king arose early in the morning [and went] to the temple, and found Sir Guy praying with crossed hands before the altar (?) of the temple imploring the Creator. The king gave Guy a blessing, and Guy answered humbly and looked at the king, and when he recognised him he paid him homage and asked alms of him. The king said: 'Thou shalt have it', said he, 'and do thou grant me a request'. 'If it is in my power', said Guy. 'Win the battle of Colobron for me', said he. 'That is no suitable request to make of me', said Guy, 'for I am an old man, infirm and timid', said he. [p. 97] Then the king fell on his knees, and the English nobles with him, both clergy and laity, and they all besought Sir Guy to conquer Colobron for them. The noble man was overcome with confusion because of the urgent pressure the English put upon him. Then Guy said that he would go to the combat in honor of Jesus, — 'and get me armor for the fight'; and many suits of armor were brought him, and every one of them he broke apart by shaking it. And Guy said: 'Bring me the armor of Guy of Warwick', said he, 'for he was a comrade of mine, and his armor would fit me, and [it] is in keeping in his wife's possession; and do not on any account leave the sword'. Sir Guy's battle-armor was brought to the place, and the old man put it on, and mounted easily into the saddle of the steed without anyone else to hold it for him. And there was great wonder among the English at the strength of the leap which the old man took into the saddle, and at the weight of the armor that was on him. And he proceeded to the place of battle, and dismounted there, and fell upon his knees, and prayed God fervently, and said: 'O Lord', said he, 'if the right is on my side, save me from this danger with thy great miracles, as thou didst save Enoch from death, and Isaac from the sword, and Joseph from prison, and the people of Moses from Egypt, and David from Goliath, and

Susanna from the false blame, and Daniel from the lions' den, and Habakkuk<sup>1)</sup> from hunger, and Lazarus from death, and Jonah from the belly of the big fish, save me, O Lord, in the same way by thy great mercy, *et cetera*'. And Sir Guy mounted his steed again, and went to meet Colobron, and they fought a bloody, angry, venomous fight for a space and a while. Sir Guy gave Colobron a keen, bold thrust of the spear, and broke the two-fold armor that was on him, and gave him himself a bloody, unsightly wound. Colobron dealt Guy a powerful blow, and struck him to the ground; and Sir Guy arose quickly, and gave Colobron a hard, strong sword-blow on the shoulder, and made a deep wound in him after cutting his armor. Colobron gave [him] a powerful blow in the head, and cut the precious talismanic stones that were in his helmet, and that stroke glanced to the ground and did not harm him; and Guy's sword was broken in that fearful onslaught. Colobron said: 'Give thyself up now', said he, 'for thou hast no power to defend thyself since thy sword is broken; and let the English give tax and tribute to the [p. 98] Norsemen forever'. Guy said: 'Colobron', said he, 'dost thou see the brave knight coming with arms to me?' Colobron looked around to prevent the arms from being given to Guy. It was then that Guy rushed to the cart in which Colobron's arms were, for he had a cart full of arms, and Sir Guy snatched a broad-headed axe out of it, and struck Colobron a mighty blow with it, and struck him a second time, and at last beheaded him, and took his head away from him, and brought it into the king's presence. The king came, and the nobles of his retinue, and the clergy of the city, in a procession to meet Guy; and the king took him by the hand, and bade him welcome, and led him thus by the hand into the city. And the king offered Guy his choice of the dukedoms in England, and Guy refused to take it, and he remained three days with the king, and then he asked leave to depart; and thereupon he set out, and the king went a little way apart with him. The king said: 'O servant of God', said he, 'tell me who thou art and what is thy land'. Guy said: 'My lord', said he, 'if thou wouldst give me thy pledge not to tell my story for forty days, I would tell thee my story'. The king gave him that assurance. The old man said: 'I am Sir Guy of Warwick', said he; and thereafter he parted from the king. Thus far the battle of Colobron and Sir Guy.

<sup>1)</sup> The list of Biblical instances is considerably longer here than in the Middle English versions, which refer only to Lazarus, Susanna and Daniel (or Samson). I do not understand the mention of Habakkuk unless it is a confused reference to the apocryphal story that he was carried by an angel from Judaea to Babylon to give food to Daniel in the lions' den. On this legend cf. Delitzsch, *De Habacuci Prophetæ Vita atque Aetate* (1844) pp. 45—47.

42. As for Sir Guy then, he proceeded to Warwick, and found Felice in the door of the hall, and twelve beggars supported by her for the love of God and the soul of Sir Guy of Warwick. And Sir Guy asked an alms of the lady like all the other beggars; and Felice looked at him, and felt love and strong, irresistible affection for the old man, and she did not recognise him. And she said to him: 'Come with me into the hall', said she, 'and thou shalt have thy sustenance there to-day with me'. Sir Guy went to the hall, and he received honor at the lady's hands and a pittance from her own table. Felice said: 'Servant of God', said she, 'thou art infirm, and now thou art not strong enough to travel; and do thou stay with me to be supported for the love of God and for the sake of Sir Guy of Warwick'. Sir Guy said: 'May the true God, the glorious, reward thee for that honor, lady', said he, 'and I will accept that alms from thee; and I will go into this forest beside us', said he, 'to pray and implore my God and my Creator, for there is no place for religion in the midst of a great company; and I will sent my servant to the city every day for my food'. 'Thou shalt have that [p. 99] with all my heart', said the countess. As for Sir Guy then, he went into the forest, and found a hermit there in an oratory praying to the Creator, and Sir Guy greeted him and begged him for part of the oratory till the end of his life. The hermit looked at him and said: 'It seems to me', said he, 'that there was once a time when thou wert worthy of honor,') and thou shalt have a share of it with me so long as thou shalt live'. Guy thanked the hermit for that. After this Guy quickly bowed his knees. The angel spoke above his head, and said: 'O Guy, prepare thyself to meet thy Lord, thy heavenly Father, on the eighth day from to-day'. '*Deo gracias*', said Guy. It was thus with him till the end of the eighth day, and at that time he sent his lad to Felice, and said to him: 'Bear my nine blessings to the lady, and give her this half-ring as a token, and tell her that I shall meet death in this hour; and ask her to pray to God for me, and let her come if she would visit me alive'.<sup>2)</sup> The lad went quickly to Felice, and told her the Guy's message, and gave her the half-ring; and she recognised it and knew that it was Guy who was in the oratory in the guise of a [poor] man. As for the countess then, she set out swiftly on her way<sup>3)</sup> to the oratory, and she found Guy stretched on the floor of the oratory, and his face to the east, and he yielding up his life; and the lady cried out bitterly and lamented when she recognised

<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'thou wert one time and thou wert worthy'. For the idiom cf. 336 b, above.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally, 'to overtake me in my life'.

<sup>3)</sup> With the construction *ina rein̄i roretha* cf. *ina ruamannaibh roretha*, Silva Gadelica II, 123.

Sir Guy. Guy looked at the lady, and then he drew his legs up toward him, and he struck them out from him quickly and knocked a rock to the ground as he yielded up his life; and it took the strength of seven men to put [the rock] on a barrow. And Felice saw the semblance of a pure white dove coming out of Sir Guy's mouth and going upward to the kingdom of God. So that it is thus that Felice obtained her prayer from the Lord, for she besought God that she might have a look at Guy with her eyes and with her sight before his soul should depart from him. And the oratory was filled with an angelic fragrance, so that it surpassed all herbs and spices and gums in fragrance. Sir Guy was placed on a bier, and they wished to carry him to the city to bury him, and all the men in England could not raise him from that place. And he was buried with regular rites in the oratory [p. 100] at that time. Then a chapel, peaceful and lovely, was built around him, and a great, beautiful monastery around the chapel, and an order of religious canons was established in it; and Felice supported that monastery till the end of her life, and commanded thirty priests to be constantly at service in that monastery. As for Felice, after that she made herself ready, and she died at the end of thirty days from the completion of the monastery; and she was buried alone beside Sir Guy, after they had won the victory of the world and the devil; and their bodies are still resting in the land of the monastery<sup>1)</sup> and their souls are in heaven with the angels. Thus ended the life of the one knight who was least evil of all who lived in his time.

43. As for Sir Heront, he went to search throughout the world for his ward, namely, Roighnebon, the son of Sir Guy of Warwick; and he was captured in Africa, and he was seven years in prison there. And one day he said: 'My lord', said he, 'it is a pity thou didst not put me to death before I was in this prison. Many are the brave deeds I have done in the past, though I have fallen into this prison'. The jailer was listening to these words, and he went to Ambrail,<sup>2)</sup> and told him that news, and said that it seemed to him likely that [the prisoner] could overcome the young knight who was pillaging and laying waste the country. 'Bring him to us quickly', said Ambrail. He was quickly brought up, and Ambrail asked information about him, and what his country was. Sir Heront said: 'I am an Englishman', said he. Ambrail said: 'Didst thou

<sup>1)</sup> I am doubtful about the meaning of *coitcenna* in this place. Dr. Meyer cites in his 'Contributions' some cases where it appears to mean 'convent' or 'coenobium'.

<sup>2)</sup> Apparently regarded as a proper name in the Irish, though it is a translation of 'Amiral', as usual.

not know Sir Guy of Warwick?' said he. 'I did', said Heront, 'for I was the first knight that he ever established on his domain'.<sup>1)</sup> 'Happy is the man with whom that knight now is',<sup>2)</sup> said Ambrail. And Ambrail said: 'A young knight has been smiting and wounding my followers for six years; and if thou couldst conquer him for me, I would let thee out with thy followers'. Sir Heront said: 'If any man in the world can overcome him, since Guy is no longer living, I am he', said he. Then a spirited, swift steed was given to Sir Heront and strong armor of battle, and good, doughty weapons; and after that he answered the challenge to battle, [p. 101] and ten knights quickly fell before him. Roighnebron came to the place of combat, and said: 'Old man', said he, 'terrible is the issue thou art bringing upon the army; and thou thyself shalt die for it'. Then Sir Heront and Roighnebron fought with each other, and they made an angry, mighty, bloody and valiant struggle, and it was not known in that time which of them would yield in the combat. And Sir Heront said: 'Young knight', said he, 'neither young man nor old ever held out against me so long before without falling at my hands, except only thee'. Roighnebron said: 'Foolish old man', said he, 'shortly shalt thou fall before me'. Sir Heront said: 'Tell me thy story, who thou art, and what thy country is'. 'I will not', said he, 'until I have struck off thy hideous head'. Heront said: 'I am older than thou', said he: 'and tell me thy story in honor of God and of my age, for my heart has rejoiced much in thee, and I have no desire to kill thee'. Roighnebron said: 'I will tell thee my story', said he, 'and Roighnebron is my name, and I am the son of Sir Guy of Warwick'. When Sir Heront heard that, he dismounted at once, and kissed Roighnebron fondly, fervently, and faithfully. Heront said: 'Roighnebron', said he, 'dost thou recognise me?' 'I do not', said Roighnebron. 'I am Sir Heront, thy foster-father', said he, 'and the charge was made against me in England that I had sold thee to a merchant-ship. And I have travelled over a great part of the world in search of thee; and I have been held seven years in captivity by Ambrail in this city beside thee, and it is he who sent me to-day to fight on his behalf'. As for Roighnebron, when he had heard this story, his joy was immeasurable. And those two made peace between Argus, the King of Africa, and Ambrail, who was of lower rank than a king and was greater than a duke; and those two gracious and noble kings released all whom they held as prisoners on both sides in honor of those two knights. And Sir Heront said that it was from him that Roighnebron had been

<sup>1)</sup> Referring to Guy's gift to Heront, page 333 b?

<sup>2)</sup> i. e., by implication, 'happy would I be, if that knight were with me now'.

stolen, and that he was in search of him. And then they parted from the kings, and thanked them afterwards for the honor, and Sir Heront sent his ship and his followers before him to England. Thus did those two knights leave the land of Africa.

44. [p. 102] As for Roighnebron and Heront, they proceeded for a while on their way through wildernesses broad and vast, [and] they did not see either man or animal, and both they themselves and their horses were tired and hungry at the end of the day. And they saw before them a strong tower of stone, and a firm, impregnable palisade about it, and a broad forest beside this castle; and they asked to have the door opened before them, and the keeper inquired who was there. And they replied: 'Only two knights alone'; and their request was granted, and they were let in, and their horses were taken from them and their feet were washed, and a supply of food and drink was given them, and they partook of what they needed. Roighnebron inquired what made that whole land a wilderness. [The lady] replied: 'A haughty, fiendish, wicked king made war upon us', said she, 'and our followers were slain by him, and he took away from us all our possessions, and captured or killed the lord of this land. And that lord was my husband, Earl Aimistir Amundae, and Sir Guy of Warwick has always defended him hitherto, for he was a young follower of Guy'. Roighnebron said: 'I will go in search of husband for thee', said he, 'for he was a follower of my father'. Roighnebron arose the next morning, and set out, and he did not let Sir Heront go with him, but went alone; and he was a long time travelling on his way, and he came upon the mouth of a cave, and he went into it, and proceeded three miles under the earth; and as he left the cave a brilliant light rose before him, and he found a swift, strong stream, and thirty feet of depth in it; and Roighnebron found no way across it. And he committed himself to the protection of the Trinity, and made a bold leap upon his horse into the stream, and it bore him across; and he saw a broad, strong city, and went into it, and explored the whole city, and he found no man in it; and after that he went into the great royal hall, and found a single large man, wretched and weak, sitting in the hall, and many irons on him. And he greeted him, and the young warrior answered the greeting. And he said: 'Young knight', said he, 'it is a pity for thee to go into this city to thy death', said he. 'Who art thou?' said Roighnebron. 'I am Earl Aimistir [p. 103] Amundae', said he, 'and I have been here six years in captivity; and Sir Guy of Warwick made a knight of me, and it was his retainer that I was'. Roighnebron said: 'Mount behind', said Roighnebron, 'and I will take thee with me', said he. 'If thou wilt go', said the earl, 'take with thee

the king's sword that is by the side of the window yonder, for it is not possible to wound him with other weapons, and perhaps it is not even in the power of his own sword to kill him'. And they advanced on their way then, and they saw the King of the Sidh<sup>1)</sup> [approaching them], and the king cursed Roighnebron. Roighnebron said to Earl Aimistir: 'Dismount', and he did so thereupon; and Roighnebron and the King of the Sidh fought a hard, bitter battle with each other from the very beginning of the bright, early morning until midday; and it was not known in that time which of them would win the victory in the battle. Then Roighnebron gave the king of the Sidh a violent, venomous blow, and struck him to the ground, and leapt down upon him to behead him. And the king said: 'My lord', said he, 'take me as a retainer, and grant me my life, and I will yield myself and my possessions to thee; and I thought there was no man in the world who would conquer me, except Guy of Warwick or some one of his kin'. Roighnebron granted the king his life, and the King of the Sidh released Earl Aimistir his prisoner to Roighnebron and returned to the earl all his possessions, and conveyed them across the stream. And they went to Sir Heront, and to Earl Aimistir's wife, and the lady rejoiced to see her husband with his followers after they had been seven years where she could not see them, and she gave Roighnebron a kind and friendly welcome. Thus far how Roighnebron overcame the King of the Sidh.

45. After achieving this great feat, Roighnebron then proceeded on his way, and Sir Heront along with him, and they made no stop until they came to the land of Burgundy; and they found it deserted and without cultivation, and its cities in broken and dismantled ruins. And Roighnebron asked what brought the land to that state. [Some one]<sup>2)</sup> told him: 'Earl Salua', said he, 'has destroyed the dominion of the Duke of Burgundy; and there has been with him for some time a single knight, young, brave and famous, [p. 104] and there has not come a knight equal to him since the beginning of the world; and it is he who has plundered and laid waste this land. And he is on the summit of the hill yonder before you, keeping the road, and he does not let a living creature pass him without killing it, and there are two thousand dead knights around him who have fallen at his hands'. 'I will go myself to fight with him', said Roighnebron. 'I will go with thee', said Sir Heront; and then they went to the top of the hill, and they were not long there before they saw the knight, brave and resolute, approaching them, and

<sup>1)</sup> I have kept the Irish term for the knight described in the Middle English as one who came 'owte of elves londe'.

<sup>2)</sup> There is no subject expressed in the Irish.



he [was] advancing indirectly against<sup>1)</sup>(?) Roighnebron. Sir Heront said: 'Roighnebron', said he, 'be on thy guard now, for the strong, brave knight is coming toward us'. And Roighnebron went to meet him, and they fought with each other a perilous and terrible battle, and they were in the battle until midday, and it was not known which of them would win. Roighnebron said: 'Since I took a warrior's weapons in my hand, no man of thy age has fought with me without falling at my hands', said he. 'Thou shalt find me like this always', said he, 'until thou faltest before me'. And they were fighting each other long after that. Sir Heront said: 'Cease a while from our fighting', said he, 'and let us give account of ourselves to each other'. The knight said: 'I will give no account of myself to you', said he, 'until I strike off the head from one of you'. 'Tell us thy story for the sake of thine honor and thy renown, for our hearts are rejoicing in thee, and we do not desire to do thee harm'. The knight said: 'I will tell you my story', said he, 'for I am an English knight', said he; 'and I am Sir Heront's son, and a knight of the retinue of Sir Guy of Warwick, and Sir Aslog is my name', said he. 'And Sir Heront, my father, went in search of Roighnebron, his ward, the son of Guy of Warwick, and the men on a trading ship had stolen him away to Africa; and it is seven years since he went on that search, and we have got no word of news about either of the two in that time. And when I came to fighting age, I took the order of chivalry and the weapons of a knight, and I came to travel through the world in search of my father and of my foster-brother. And Earl Salua engaged me to make war upon the Duke of Burgundy, and I have plundered and devastated Burgundy this year. And I have guarded this road for a year, because it is the common road of all who travel through the world eastward or westward, and not a single knight [p. 105] has travelled this road for a year of whom I have not asked news concerning my father and my foster-brother, and I have got no word of news about them in that time; and when I got no news, I allowed no living man of them to pass me without killing him; and this is my story for you. And now I will do the same by you; I will strike off your two heads<sup>2)</sup> before I part from you'. Sir Heront said: 'It is not fitting for thee to kill us', said he, 'for I am thy father, and he is Roighnebron with whom thou art fighting'. When Sir Aslocc heard this, he quickly dismounted, and he gave Roighnebron three kisses fondly, fervently, and faithfully, and likewise Sir Heront. And they entered upon sweet speech and fair conversation with each other, and after-

<sup>1)</sup> *faenais*. I take this to be a compound of *faen* 'prone, sloping'.

<sup>2)</sup> I have no parallel to this use of *adhar*. Dr. Meyer cites both *adam* 'my two' and *adar* 'our two', in his 'Contributions'.

wards went to Earl Salua and made peace between him and the Duke of Burgundy. And after that they came to England, and Roighnebron did not find his mother alive there, and he took possession of the heritage of his ancestors, namely the earldom of Warwick and the earldom of Buckingham; and he gave Sir Heront a barony, and great riches besides.

F. N. ROBINSON.

*To be followed*

*by the text and translation of the 'Bevis' fragment and by a Glossary.*

### Additions and corrections.

Attention is called to the fact that the English translation and the accompanying foot-notes embody occasional corrections of the Irish text.

- p. 11, l. 99. I should have noted that in the Irish the form *Turont* (= *Torauld*?) occurs as well as *Uront*.
- 11 12, l. 24. For *succeeded* read *succeded*.
- 11 13, l. 17. For *Guy's father* read *Felice's father*.
- 11 1. 19. For *Anchinlech* read *Auchinleck*.
- 11 14, l. 16. For *three days*, read *three days*'.
- 11 50, l. 26. Supply [*sin*] after *Sir Gyi*.
- 11 53, l. 26. For *catrach* read *cathrach*.
- 11 60, l. 12. For *ar in* read *ar inn*.
- 11 1. 5. For *ró-innosudh* read *ro-innosudh*.
- 11 72, last line. For *forais* read *furais*.
- 11 78, l. 7. For *rodiúlt* read *rodiult*.
- 11 83, note 3. For *dochaitthemh* read *tochaitthemh*.
- 11 87, l. 30. For *athachdubh* read *athach dubh*.
- 11 88, l. 23. For *a narrthaisc* read *a n-arrthaisc*.
- 11 89, l. 20. After *anosa* put a mark of quotation in place of the dash.
- 11 93, l. 35. For *hincinn* read *h'incinn* and for *c'oicinn* read *cloicinn*.
- 11 97, l. 32. Dele \*) after *derg*.
- 11 98, l. 17. For *di' nnsin* read *d' innsin*.
- 11 105, l. 17. The reference should be to 'Irish text, p. 24'.
- 11 124, note 1. The name *Sdragborn*, which I have not found in any other version of the Guy romance, appears to be a corruption of *Strassburg*. Cf. the forms *Estrabort*, *Straneborc*, and *Tracborc*, all in the Old French 'Garin le Loherain'.
- 11 124, note 2, last line. For *dual* read *aná*.

## THE IRISH LIVES OF GUY OF WARWICK AND BEVIS OF HAMPTON.

(Continuation.)

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### [Bethadh Bibuis o Hamtuir.]

1. [p. 348 a] Bui iarla saidhbir, socarthanach a Saxanaibh doshinnrudh diarba comainm Sir Gyi o Hamtuir, 7 dochaith se da trian a aisi 7 a aimsiri re gaisced 7 re gnathirgail; 7 ni roibhi bancheile aigi risin re-sin. 7 Tugudur a aes gradha mur comurle dó ingen righ Albus do thabairt mur mnai. 7 Is amlaidh robui an ingen-sin, 7 rogradh adbulmor aici do mac an imper Almaidigh i. Para a ainm-sidhe, 7 dobidh sei-sin di-si mur sin. 7 Gidhedh is i fa comurli le righ Albus a thaburt d'iarla o Hamtuir ar egle a laime 7 a dighultus, uair ni roibi acht sruth Biroigi eturra, 7 gurb eidir le hiarla o Hamtuir a les no a n-aimles do denum. Tug iarla o Hamtuir ingen righ Albus, 7 dorindi a banais iarum, 7 thug leis hí da chathraigh fein; 7 nír chian di gur ba halacht hí, 7 dorug gein minalainn mic, 7 tucadh Bibus d'ainm fair, 7 tugadh da oilemain e do Sir Saber i. ridiri crodha fa derbrathair don iarla, rl.-<sup>1)</sup>

2. Aroile la dia roibi in cunndais cruadcuisech-sin aga fothrughdha ina seomra 7 docunnaic si a delbh fein 7 adubairt: 'Is truagh dhamh', ar-si, 'senoir crichthach,<sup>2)</sup> crolinntech ar caithemh forglá a aisi 7 a aimsiri do bheth mur cheile agum 7 mo cheile comain-si 7 mo cetgradh d'feruibh in talman i. in

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<sup>1)</sup> l. *et reliqua*.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *crechtach*?

t-imper óg Almaindech gan bancheile fós dom serc-si 7 dom sirgradh, 7 da fhedur', ar-sí, 'is gerr co n-ingen a thoil 7 a sirmian'. Tug an oigrighan-sin sguiger da muindtir fein cuici, 7 dogab minda ruin<sup>1)</sup> fair, 7 do- [348b] lig a coibhsena fris 7 doghell na h-uili mhaith dó 7 dul uaithi a techtuirecht coruicci in imperi, 7 a rad ris beth deich cet<sup>2)</sup> ridiri derbtha da morteghlach fein a furais fiadhaigh iarla o Hamtuir indara la do shamrud. Dala in sguigir roimigh roimhe asa haithli co cathraigh an impir, 7 fuair in t-imper innti, 7 roinnis a thosca 7 a techtairecht do co hincleith. 7 Ba luthmenma lasin imperi na scela-sin; 7 roghell co n-ingned mur adubradh ris, 7 adubairt co n-ingned ridiri don sguiger fon am-sin. Tanicc in sguiger tarais a cenn ingine righ Albus. 7 Ba mait[h] leisi a menma ona scelaibh sin, 7 dorug as mur sin co tosach samraidh, 7 dolig si galair guasachtach bregi da hinnsuigi fon am-sin, 7 adubairt co roibhi si a n-guasacht bais. Rofarfaigh in t-iarla cred tanic ré no in roibe furtacht uirre. Adubairt an drochben celgach, mailisech, 'Ata, madh ail let-sa', ar-si, 'i. mo saith d'fheoil oc-cullaigh allta domuirbfighi a furais an cuain do thabairt dam', ar-si. 'Doge buir-si sin', bar in t-iarla, 'uair rachad-sa a maruch gun mouindtir<sup>3)</sup> d'faghail in cullaigh-sin duit.' 'Na beir ænduine let', ar-si, 'acht do gilla con cud fir<sup>4)</sup> cloidhim, uair ni fhuil eglá do muir na do thir fort, uair dogendais do sluaigh-si garta seitreacha selga, 7 dobrisfidis fiadhac na furais na pailisi com-daigin claraigh ata ina timcill, 7 dofiucfigi an furais gan fhiadhach.' Imtus iarla o Hamtuir ar maidin iarna marach docuaidh isin furais co n-uathadh muindtiri maræn ris, 7 doligedur an gadhur 7 dolabur<sup>5)</sup> asa haithli. 7 Docuaidh in t-iarla ara cinn ar in conuir 7 ni rairigh ænni no co facaidh in t-imperi ina dochum co ndrecht ndana, [349a] ndasachtach, ndifhuluing, ar n-iadhad ina urthimchell; 7 rocaithsid frais fergach, firneimnech da n-armaibh ar ænsligidh ris. Tuc in t-iarla lamtapadh læchda, lanarrachta fora cloidim 7 dogab do beimeannaibh bithnertmura fur muindtir an imper, co torcuir cet<sup>6)</sup> læch lanchalma don cet-ruathar leis. 7 Docuaidh iar-sin mur a facaidh an t-imper, 7 tug builli bithchalma do gur trasgair asa dilait e 7 cromuis air

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps *mind a ruin*, 'an oath of her secret'.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *x. c.*

<sup>3)</sup> *l. mo mhuintir.*

<sup>4)</sup> Reading uncertain.

<sup>5)</sup> *l. dolodur?*

<sup>6)</sup> MS. *.c.*

iar-sin dia<sup>1)</sup> choscairt 7 dia cnamgerradh. Dochuadur na hAl-mainnig eturra co harrachta, 7 dorugadur in t-imper on toruind-sin, 7 docuredur ar ech allata, ardermach é, 7 roiadhadar a timchill an iarla, 7 romarbudur a sdét, 7 robui in t-iarla da chois, 7 urluighi arrachta, ainntreannta, irgalach, 7 comach cnaimgerrta aigi aga tabairt ar muindtir an imperi. Is ann-sin adubairt in t-imperi: 'A iarla o Hamtuirr', ar-se, 'tabur thu fein budhesta, 7 dogebuir h'anum'. Adubairt in t-iarla: 'Da tugthasa ced imthechta damh 7 mo ben 7 mo mac do breith lium, doberuinn mé féin duit.' 7 Dogell in t-imperi sin do, 7 roiar a cloidim aran iarla asa haithli, 7 tug an t-iarla sin do. 7 Anuair fa-rainic in cloidim a láim an imperi aingidhi, etroccuir, tug beim bedgnimach bais don iarla gur thesc a chenn da coluind, 7 docuir techta leisín cenn cum ingine righ Albus mur sed suirgi, 7 fa luthairech le cenn a fir d'faicsin mur sin. Adubairt Bibus o Hamtuir, 7 se a cinn teora bliadan ann-sin, 'A merdreach, mailisech, míthæmannach', ar-se, 'is truagh in gnim doronuis .i. in t-æniarla is ferr robúi sa cristaigeacht do marbadh let; 7 rachaidh siud co holc duit fós'. Bolonnaighedh 7 roluathfer[g]aighedh in righan rena mac 7 rocuir fo pein a anma ar Sir Saber bas do thabairt do Bibus. Adubairt Sir Saber co tibradh, [349b] 7 dorug leis co prap hé, 7 dochoimil [usc 7 ola] de, 7 docuir sin delbh dochraidh, doaitheanta fair. 7 Docuir edach deroil, drochdatha uime, 7 docuir an glenntaibh fiadamla fasaigh do comét muc é. Conidh i adhaigh<sup>3)</sup> iarla Hamtuir sin.

3. Dala in imperi iarum, tainic roime sa cathraigh cona muindtir, 7 rohullmuighedh fledh bainnsi do; 7 in tan rob ullamh in fledh, dorinded aithfreann posta doibh. 7 Docuadur iarum do chaithem na baindsi; 7 rodailledh in fledh forra, 7 roeirigh seiseilbe 7 sarmenma isna, sloghaibh. 7 Dobi Bibus o Hamtuir an lá-sin faris na mucuib ar comgar na cathrach, 7 doruc crain acu bainb, 7 domarbudur buachailli na muc cuid dona banbhuibh, 7 robadur aga n-ithi do grísaigh, 7 dobi Bibus aga ithi leo. Adubradar<sup>4)</sup> na buachailli: 'Mor an metachus duit, a Bibuis, beth a cuidingudh na mbanb-sa linne, 7 banais do

<sup>1)</sup> *dia* is corrected from *do* in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *iii*.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *aidhedh*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *A. d.*

mathar aca caithem a ndunadh h'athar 7 do shenathar aniugh?' Roimig Bibus uatha leis-sin, 7 docuaidh co dorus na cathrach, 7 docuaila<sup>1)</sup> se greadan 7 garta grenacha na gasraighi ag ol na fleidi. Tanic Bibus co dorus na cathrach, 7 roiar oslugud; fochtuis in doirrseoir cuidh búí ann. Adubairt Bibus ba hé muiccidhi Sir Saber. Adubairt in doirrseoir gur maith in dil esanora e tri iarraidh teacht sa cathraigh. 'An licfir astegh mé?' ar Bibus. 'Ni licedh', ar-se, '7 da mbeinn amuig docurfinn a aithrechus ort techt dh'iarraidh osluicce.' Adubairt Bibus: 'Da mbeithe-sa amuig agum-sa', ar se, 'docurfind a aithrechus ort gan mo ligen astegh.' Dofergaighedh in doirrseoir trit-sin 7 tanic do<sup>2)</sup> marbadh Bibuis. Dotoguib Bibus in caman cromcennach cuill, robi aigi ag timain na muc, 7 robuail builli co brighmar a mbathais an doirrseora de, 7 ba marbh in doirrseoir de-sin. Dochuaidh [350 a] Bibus asteg in tan-sin amesc na slugh 7 docunnuic se in t-imper, 7 atbert fris do guth ard, fhollusglan: 'A tigerna imperi', ar-se, 'is felltach, furmudach in gnim doronus .i. in t-iarla uasal, oirbidnech do marbadh gan fhochuin do mian na merdrighi meblaighi, miceirdighi sin fur do gualainn'. 7 Adubairt: 'Ber do meirdreach let ad crich 7 ad cathraigh fein, 7 fag m'oghreacht 7 mo cathair dam-sa, uair is me Bibus, mac iarla o Hamtuir'. Rofurail in t-imper Bibus do ceangal 7 do cruadhcuibrech. Iarna clos-sin do Bibus, roglac a caman co calma, cruadhnertmur, 7 robuail tri builli aran imper de innus gur bris 7 gur bruid in cumdach clochbuadhach, cengailti robui fura cenn an imperi, 7 gur dhoirt a fhuil co falcmar, 7 rotrascair fon mbord é. Is ann-sin roeirgedur teghlach 7 tromtinol in imperi do malairt Bibuis. Dala Bibuis iarom roeirigh roime co dana, dethtapaidh, 7 domarbh dronga dibh lena chaman, 7 docuaidh asin cathraigh amach. 7 Tarrla Sir Saber ina coinne do, 7 adubairt: 'A Bibuis', ar-se, '.i. is truagh an gnim doronus .i. dul sa cathraigh congairigh, ar epla h'aithennta innti, 7 co tiuradais bas duit da festais cia thú. 7 Dogendais an cetna rium-sa da mbeth a fis<sup>3)</sup> acu co mairinn tu'. Adubairt Bibus: 'Is maith in gnim doronus', ar-se, 'oir is doigh gur dilus m'athair 7 gur marbus in t-imper'. Iarna clos-sin do Sir Saber dorug se Bibus

<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps rather to be expanded *docualaidh*. It is not written out fully anywhere in these texts.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *do a*, with *do* above the line.

<sup>3)</sup> *a fis* above the line.

leis 7 rofhoiligh e ina caislén fein. Roimderg 7 roaithisigh in t-imper ingin righ Alban 7 adubairt gur gell si bas do tabairt do Bibus, 7 con derrna-si brég ara gelladh. Doraidh in righan: ‘Doberim-si mo briathur’, [350b] ar-si, ‘gur sailes co fuair se bas’. Is ann-sin tanic ingen righ Alban amach, 7 adubairt re Sir Saber: ‘A treturaigh, fhallsa’, ar-sí, ‘adubrais co tucuis bas do Bibus, 7 to[itfir fein] con do mnái 7 do mac arson in gnima dorindi Bibus’. 7 Dogabadh Sir Saber iar-sin 7 a ben 7 a mac i. Tirri, 7 dobadar aca cur cum bais. Iarna clos-sin do Bibus tainic amach a fiadh-nuse na righna 7 adubairt: ‘A righan recht-mur, roaingidhi, særter Sir Saber let 7 a ben 7 a mac ann a neimchin, 7 dentur do thoil féin dim-sa, osa me dorinde in gnim.’ Dogabadh Bibus iar-sin, 7 rosærad Sir Saber cona mnai 7 cona mac, 7 adubairt ingen righ Alban<sup>1)</sup> re dis ridiri da muindtir do marbadh 7 comurtha a claiti do thabairt cuici. Dorugadur na ridiri Bibus leo dia milliudh, 7 robensat a etach de, 7 anuair docunncadur gnuis alainn, furbailigh inn oig-maic, rogab truaighi 7 tromneimeile iat 7 adubradar na ridiri: ‘Is truagh duind’, ar-siat, ‘bas inn oig-mic neimcinntaigh-so do beth ar ar n-an-main’. Adubairt Sir Saber: ‘A ridiri uaisli, trocureacha’, ar-sé, ‘denaidh-si co maith i. racaidh in mac risin luing paganta ata ag fagbail in cuain, 7 berdid sin an oirrter in domuin é, 7 ni fuighter a scela co brach aris’. 7 Dorinrudur<sup>2)</sup> amlaidh, 7 dorucadur na ridiri edach Bibuis iarna gerradh lena n-armaib lan d’fuil coruigi in righuin. Conidh e-sin loinges Bibuis.

4. Dala na luingi inar cuireadh Bibus, nir an si noco rangadur d’iath toictech, tromconach na Meirmidonda moire sa Greig. 7 Robui paganach poinnighi, primarrachta ina rig furan crich-sin i. Eirmin a ainm-sidhe. 7 Dobronnsad furenn na luingi Bibus don righ, 7 rofartaigh Ermin scela de, cuidh e budein 7 ca tir do. Adubairt Bibus: ‘Mac d’iarla Saxanach [351a] mé’, ar-sé, ‘7 romarbadh m’athair a fell, 7 dogentaighi me fein mur an cetna da mbertai orum’. Adubairt in rí: ‘Creid dom deib-si’, ar-sé, ‘7 dober-sa m’ingen do bancheile duit, 7 dodén oighri dit ar mo tiggerntus’. Adubairt Bibus nach treicced a tigerna fein i. in t-athair nemdha, ar maithus na cruinne co comlan. Dala

<sup>1)</sup> *righ Alban* added in the margin.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *dorinnedur*.

Bibuis iarum robúi se secht<sup>1)</sup> mblíadna a gillacht ech don rígh. Aroile la dia nde[ch]adar<sup>2)</sup> sescad ridiri do muindtir Ermin do gnim a n-ech 7 Bibus maræn riu. 7 Adbert ridiri dibh: 'A Bibhuis', ar-se, 'in fidir tú créd é uaisliu an læ aniu isin crich 7 isin cæmferunn a rugadh tú?' Adubairt Bibhus: 'Ni cumuiliu créd í uaisli an læ aniugh ann, uair ataim secht<sup>1)</sup> mblíadna o d'fhag an talam a rugud me, 7 secht<sup>1)</sup> mblíadna ele m'áis da fagbail'. Adubairt in ridiri: 'Ni mur sin dam-sa', ar-se; 'is cumain lium créd an uaisli fuil aguibh-si aran la aniu, uair is comainm na haidhchi aréir da rucadh in dia da creidi-si. 7 Is iat ar seinnsir-ne docroch hé, is la nodlag ainm an læ aniugh aguib-si a crichuib Saxan'. Adubairt Bibhus: 'Is truagh lium-sa', ar-se, 'gan nert agum a digailt oruibh-si a admail curob iad bur [sinsir]<sup>3)</sup> tug pais dom tigerna'. Adubradar<sup>4)</sup> na ridiri paganta: 'Da mbeth nert agud-sa, dodenta sin', ar-siat, '7 os againne atá, dodenum an cetna rit-sa'. Docruinnigedur in da trichad ridiri ar ænslighi docum Bibuis dia malairt. Iarna faicsin-sin do Bibus doben se a cloidheam don ridiri roba nesa dó dibh, 7 dobuail é fein de co nderna da n-orduin de. 7 Robuail fa na ridiribh iarum, 7 romarb uile iat acht æntriar nama docuaidh le luas a n-ech mur a roibhi in rí do chosaid in gnimasin. Docuaidh Bibus ina seomra [351 b] co ferg n-adbuil tre gan dil a shainnti d'faghail dona paganachaibh. Docuadur an triar ridiri sin, docuaidh<sup>5)</sup> as o Bibus le cosait cum an rígh, 7 roinnsidur Bibus do marbadh na ridiri. Docuir an rí techta arcenn Bibuis, 7 roiaradur na techta leo é acenn in rígh. Dothogaibh Bibus a cenn ona édach, 7 robadur a shuili ar merlasudh ina cinn le ruamanntacht na rofergi. 7 Adubairt Bibus: 'Da mad ridiri no lucht gaisgidh dotiucfad leisín techtairecht-sin, ní liccfind eladhach betha beo dibh, 7 ní fiu lium echt anuasal na gillannrach do marbadh. Tangadur na techta coruigi in rig; roinnsidar nar fæm Bibus leo. Adubairt Sisian, ingen Ermin, co rachadh féin d'agallaim Bibuis, 7 docuaid co ndróing móir d'uasalmnaim maræn ria, 7 roaigill si Bibus do briathraibh

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *deadar*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. indistinct.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *A. ð.*

<sup>5)</sup> *docuaidh* appears to be a mistaken repetition of *docuadur*, and I have omitted it in translating.



blasta, binngloracha. 7 Dothurn sin ferg Bibuis, 7 tainic leisín righain acenn in righ, 7 roinnis d'Ermin in t-adhbur trinar marbh se na ridiri. Adubairt in righ: 'Maithmid duit marbadh na ridiri', ar-se, '7 dobermid cairt do shidha duid, uair tuicmid in tan ata in grad úd agud aran righ nach facais riam curub mó na sin do gradh orum-sa, uair is mé in ri docunncais'. Conidh amlaidh-sin dosæradh Bibus ar marbadh na ridiri.

5. Aroile lá iarum robúi Eirmin a n-oirechtus ar céde na cathrach, connfaca ridiri da innsaighi 7 ech seng, salach, suaiti fáí, 7 dothuirrling aran fod a fiadhuse in rig, 7 robennaigh do. Fochtuis in ri scela de, 7 adubairt in ridiri: 'Atait scela mora', ar-sé, 'i. cullach naimdeamail neme ar techt ad crich-si 7 ad cæmferunn, 7 daine 7 innilli imdha ar toitim les. Cuirtenna 7 caislein aga trascairt cum talmáin co tromnertmur 7 ní hincomrac fer in talman tromfoidigh<sup>1)</sup> risin pest naimdeamail, nemcar-thanaigh-sin, 7 is iat-sin mo scela', [352 a] ar an ridiri. Doraid in ri co tiubradh se fonn 7 feronn, ór 7 airged 7 na huili maith donti dotraethfadh in bést<sup>2)</sup> bithgranda, bedgnimach-sin, 7 ní fuair fer a freastail ara theglach na ara tromshochruidi. Dala Bibuis iarum, ar faghail uaingis dó dorug eideth 7 arm 7 ech leis, 7 docuaidh d'iarraidh in cullaigh neme. Dobi Sisian in tansin ar barr a grianain 7 docunnaic si Bibus ag dul do comruc risin pest nemi, 7 adubairt Sisian: 'Is truag mo chuit de sin', ar-si, 'uair is tú fer is annsa lium d'feruibh in talman, 7 ní fiu lium scela do innsin duit ar romét m'oigrechta 7 mo maithusa fein, 7 nach fes damh cred i h'uaisli-si na h'athairdecht. 7 Gideth da marbha in cullach thú, dogebh bas co bithurrlum dod cumaidh, a Bibuis', ar-si. Docuaidh Bibus iar-sin coruigi in furais ana ndubrad ris in cullach do beith, 7 tug builli brigmur, bithcalma fur in mbarr mbuabuill robúi aigi, 7 nír éfan dofacaidd ina comduil in cullach cráesmór, cuibfhiacloch, cruadhcomlannach, 7 suile dubha, doimne, duaibhsecha, dofhechsana ina cinn, 7 mailgi<sup>3)</sup> mora, modardha osa dercuibh, 7 lasair lonnrach, loinderrdha ag techt tri polluibh a srona co seitreach, sirchalma, 7 asa gin gnúsgorm, grainemal, 7 cæba cruaidhrighni, crefoigi aga cur asa cosaibh co coilgdhirech aigi; 7 dairgi<sup>3)</sup> dainngni, dimóra,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *tromfoidigh*.

<sup>2)</sup> The spelling with *b* is carried out in the adjectives.

<sup>3)</sup> Capital initial in MS.

7 cairrgi comora cloch aga ngerradh co cruadhnertmur, co fortill, firarrachta aigi ag lúathlimadh 7 ag lanlimhugudh a fiacal arcinn in comluinn 7 in cathaigi-sin; 7 tulca<sup>1)</sup> tromthelman 7 cairrgi comora cloch aigi aga dilgen do gach leth do dronn a shuic 7 a srona. Docunnaic Bibus in cullach ina dochum; doleig spuir co spraicemail isin sded, 7 dochuaidh co segmur, socraidhech a coinne in cullaigh. [352b] 7 Tug sathadh sanntach sleghe for in cullach, 7 docuir ina craes hi, 7 dorindi in cullach blodha beca, brisdi, buanrebhtha do crann na sleghe iarna cogaint co cícarach dó. 7 Donocht Bibus a cloidhem co cefadach iar mbrisedh a shleghe, 7 dorindi urlaidhi ainmín, ainnsérgach risin cullach co ttorcur leis marbh gan anmain a furcinn in comhluid. 7 Doben a cenn de asa haithli, 7 docuir arcenn a sleghe é, 7 dochuaidh ara sdét 7 rodermuid a cloidhemh aran fód arar clai se in cullach, 7 dogluais roime cum na cathrach. 7 Robadur da ridiri dec do muindtir Ermin a coimét na furaisi in la-sin, 7 docunncadur Bibus ag fagbail na furaisi 7 cenn an cullaigh aigi ar imchur. Adubradar na ridiri: 'An feicidh in treturach, celgach, cristaighi ar marbadh in cullaigh nemi? 7 imrem bás air, 7 berim cenn an cullaigh linn cum in righ, 7 abrum curub sinn domarbh é, 7 dogebum ar mbreath fein on rí'. Docuadur da ridiri dec na furaisi a coindi Bibuis dia malairt 7 dia mormarbadh, 7 ní roibi d'arm ag Bibus cum a cosanta acht fedh laime laich do crann cruaidh, craisighi, 7 domarbh se seiser dona ridirib do tri builli don crann-sin. Docuadur seiser ele as díbh le luas a n-ech mur a roibh in righ, 7 doronsad cosaid in gnimasin. Robui Sísian, ingen Ermin, ac feithem in comhraic-sin aga dhenum, 7 docuaidh si mur a roibi a hathair 7 roinnis do mur dofhelladur ridiri coimeda na furaisi ar Bibus 7 mur domarb se seiser dib le bloidh bic do crann sleghe, 7 doshær sin Bibus i. in lethscel dogab Sísian do.

6. Fecht n-æn dia roibhi Eirmin ar faitheí a dúnadh do-cunnuic drong do ridiribh ac techt ina comdhail 7 litreacha fo selaib acu, 7 roindsedur na litreacha co roibhi Bramon i. ri na Damaisci ag [353a] techt [d'iarraidh Sísian ingine Ermin] d'ais no d'ecin. Is ann-sin rofiarfaigh Ermin do Thosian<sup>2)</sup> nar cet le

<sup>1)</sup> Capital initial in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> I. *Shisian*? The form in the text might be due to the influence of the name *Josiane* in the English original.

a tabairt do Brámon .i. do rí na Damaisci; adubairt Sísian nar cheat. ‘Crédh in t-adhbur?’ ar in rígh. ‘Is é is adbur dam’, ar-si, ‘.i. curob me is oigri ort-sa, 7 da faghtha bas comad e in fer dobeth agum-sa dobeth na rígh isin crích-so tar h’eis, 7 damad e Bramon roba ferceile dam ní hannsa crích-so [dó]-anfadh se acht a císcain do breith leis ina thír fein 7 an tír-so do cur a tarcaisne tre gan rí dobeth a comnaidhe innti; 7 is e sin in t-adhbur nach cet lium mo thabairt do Bramon’. Adu-bairt an rígh: ‘Cred ele do denum?’ ar-se. ‘Dodenuir co maith’, ar-si ‘.i. dena-sa ridiri do Bibus o Hamtuir, 7 budh moidi leis a menma é, 7 tabur cennus do sluaigh dó, 7 cuir romud a tosach catha e, 7 dom doigh-si dodenase gnim greannmur gaiscidh, uar docunnac-sa e ac marbadh in cullaigh neime 7 an t-seisir ridiri le fedh laime do crann sleghe. Dorindi Ermin iarsin ridiri do Bibus, 7 tuc Sísian sciath 7 cloideam 7 ech dó, Arindel ainm in eich 7 Morglæ ainm in cloidim. Tanice iarsin rí na Damaisci cona mórsluagaibh d’innrudh 7 d’argain na Meirmidoine. Docuir Ermin a sluaigh ar enslighi 7 dochuaidh se a coinne Bramoin. 7 Docuaidh Bibus a tus in catha co feramail, firarrachta, 7 torcair catha 7 ceta leis co luath. 7 Docomruice sé re rí na Damaisci iar marbadh dó in crai catha robui aga imcoimét, 7 rogab se in rí amese a muintiri, 7 docuir cengal 7 cuibrighthi air, 7 dorug a n-airginaib broide 7 gabala é, 7 tuc do rígh na Meirmidoine e dia coimed. Roimpa [353 b] Sir Bibus iarsin re sluaighaibh na Damaisc 7 rogab<sup>1)</sup> a cur a n-air, 7 fuair se dias do muindtír Eirmin aga ndicennud a sluaighaibh na Damaisci, 7 rosærad leis iat, 7 torcuir in drong robui aga ndicennudh les. 7 Dolenadur in da ridiri sin Sir Bibus a haitli a furtachta. Tareis coscair 7 commaiti in catha sin tanic Bibus cnedach, crechtach, comurtach tara ais co cathair na Meirmedoine. Adu-bairt Ermin re Sísian Sir Bibus do breith le da leiges inan<sup>2)</sup> grianan fein. Conidh amlaidh sin docuir Sir Bibus in cath-sin ar rígh na Damaisci, 7 *reliqua*.

7. Dala rígh na Meirmidoine iarum, doboin sé a uili maithus mur fhuasgladh as rígh na Damaisci, 7 fregra cisa 7 cana ar fedh a betha 7 comurle Ermin do denum ar gach ní. Dala

<sup>1)</sup> 7 *ro* is repeated in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *ina*?

Sisian, ingine Ermin, dorug si Bibus le da leigus, 7 docuir na suidhi ar colba a himduigi he, 7 adubairt ris: 'A Sir Bibuis', ar-si, 'ní fuarus fein re t'agallaim tú coruigi so, uair is tu mo rogha nuachair 7 mo cetgradh d'feruibh an betha, 7 is tú is ail lium do beth mar ceile agum'. Adubairt Bibus: 'Ni cubaid rit beth agum-sa', ar-sé, 'uair ní fuil isin cruinne co comcoitcenn fer nach fuil a saith do mnai innud; 7 a rigan', ar-sé, 'ní fuil inme na ardflaithus agum-sa', ar-sé, 'acht mina faghar le nert mo loinne é, 7 is uime-sin nach dingmala duit-si misi mur fir', ar Bibus. Adubairt in rigan co frithir, fergach: 'A amais anuasail 7 a muidh modurdha, micerdaigh, 7 a innarbtoir dibligi, deroil, drochbertaigh, is iargulta, anusal in fregra tuguis orum; 7 fag in cathair so, 7 imig romud fur loinges mur is gnath let, 7 dober-sa manera(?)<sup>1)</sup> bás do tabairt duit'. Adubairt Bibus co foiginneach: 'A rigan', ar-se, 'co roibh maith h'anora agud! 7 G[ideth] [354 a.] ni hanusal mese, uair as mac d'iarla uasal mhe as ferr robi<sup>2)</sup> isin domhan ina aimsir, 7 is i ingen righ Alban mo mhathair. 7 An t-inadh a fuarus in masla 7 in t-imdergadh-sin gan adhbhar, fuigfed gu firaibeil he, 7 in sded 7 in cloidhemh thugais dam a tuarasdaíl bid siad agad fein budhdheasta'. Rofhagaibh Bibus in tor co comfergach, 7 docuaidh a stabla na n-ech. Adubairt in righan ar turnad a treinfergi: 'A Bonafais', ar-si, 'is aitrech lem-sa a ndubart re Bibus; 7 da faga se in tellach-so, ni ba buan mo betha-sa da eis; 7 erigh 7 tabur cugum e, 7 dober a breath fein do ina esonoir'. Roimigh Bonafas a cenn Bibuis, 7 roiar cum na rigna he, 7 rogell a breat fein on rigain do; nir fæmh Bibus dul leis. 7 Robui bratt uasal do sida glegel, glangresach fa Bibus, 7 ilimud do [tinlaice?]<sup>3)</sup> oir 7 do legaib lanmaisecha loghmura ar na cengal 7 ar na cumdach furan cæmetach-sin, 7 tug Bibus do Bonufas e arson a aisdír. Tanicc Bonufas tarais a cenn na rigna, 7 roindis di gur diult Bibus techt dia hagallaim, 7 adubairt Bonufas ilimud maithesa re Bibus, 7 adubairt nar duine anusal tug an brat uasal-sin do fein, 7 nar cubaid olc do rad re [f]er<sup>4)</sup> in taburtuis 7 in tinnlaice-sin. Roeirigh in rigan iar-sin, 7 docuaidh si mur a roibi Bibus, 7 adubairt ris: 'A Bibuis', ar-si, 'is aithrech lium a

<sup>1)</sup> Reading doubtful; something is apparently omitted.

<sup>2)</sup> *robi* repeated in MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. very obscure.

<sup>4)</sup> *f* indistinct in MS.

ndubart rit, 7 dogebuir do breat fein ann; 7 da madh ail let misi do posadh, dogebuind baistedh 7 docreidfinn don Dia da creidi-si'. Adubairt Sir Bibus: 'Gabhaim-si mur-sin let', ar-se, 7 dogab a lam ina laim, 7 dopogsad a ceile asa haithli, 7 dochuaidh Bibus le isin tor iarum, 7 docuiredh *leighus* 7 lesugudh air gur ba slan iar n-othrus. 7 Robadur ag eistecht risin posadsin in dias ridiri rosæradh o bas le Bibus isin cath roime-sin, 7 dochuadur [354 b] mur a roibi in ri, 7 roindsidur scela in postasin do, 7 adubradar<sup>1)</sup> ris bás d'imirt ar Bibus. Adubairt in righ gur mor cumain Bibuis fair, 7 nach cuirfedh fein cum bais e, 7 gideth adubairt co cuirfedh a n-inadh baiss<sup>2)</sup> d'fagail e. Is ann-sin do sgribadh litir d'Eirmin 7 *issed* robui innti, bas d'imirt ar Bibus. 7 Adubairt in ri re Bibus dul leisín litir-sin cum righ na Damaisci. Adubairt Bibus: 'A thigerna', ar-se, 'ni misi techtaire is cnesta do dul leisín litir-sin co Bramon, uair is me romarb a muindtir, 7 robris cath fair, 7 rogab e fein, 7 roben a uili maithus de mur fuascailt as, 7 tug fa cis duid-se'. 'Ni misdi sin', ar Ermin, '7 ni ba heguil duit-si ænni ann, 7 is tu is tairisi lium-sa d'feruibh an betha, 7 na ber h'ech na do cloidem let, 7 na scail in litir noco roichi-si Bramon .i. ri na Damaisci; 7 ber mul socair, sogluasta fud'. Dala Bibuis iarum, rogluais roime co ceimdirech, 7 nir cian do ac siubal na conaire co facaid an falmaire feramail, firarrachta fur in conair ara cinn, 7 se ag ithi a dineir .i. tri culbur 7 buidel d'fhin milis 7 bairgen geal. Robennaigh Bibus don oilirtech, 7 rofreaguir in t-oilirtech e mur an cetna, 7 dothairg part don diner do Bibus. Rotuirrling Bibus, 7 aduaigh a cuid don diner, 7 rofiarfaigh Bibus scela don oilirtech ca tir dó, 7 cred in t-aistir robui fair. Adubairt in t-oil[i]rtech: 'Ridiri Saxanach me', ar-se, 'Sir Tirri m'ainm, 7 mac do Sir Saber me, 7 a lorgairecht Bibuis o Hamtuir ataim, uair is clann da derbrathair sinn nar ndis .i. Bibus 7 misi. 7 Dobenadh a tigerntus uili dom athair acht æn tor daingin difogluighiti ina fuil sé fein, 7 tanag-sa do siubal in domhun d'iarraidh Bibuis o tantuir',<sup>3)</sup> ar-se, '7 an fuil enfocal da sceluibh agud-sa?' ar-sé. 'Ata', ar Bibus, 'uair ni mo na da aidchi o cunnac-sa e, 7 is inunn mét 7 delb [355 a] do 7 damh-

1) MS. *a. ð.*

2) This word is divided by a hole in the MS.

3) I. *Hamtuir.*

sa'. 'Tuicim airsin curob tu fein he', ar Tirri. 'Me', ar Bibus, '7 impuidh-si tar h'ais mur a fuil h'athair, 7 tabur nert do laime leis, 7 is gerr co mbiadh Bibus farib'. Aduhairt Sir Tirri: '[Tabur(?)<sup>1)</sup>] in litir-sin ad laim da leighedh damsa, uair is minic docuireadh sgribend a millti fein le techtuire'. Aduhairt Bibus: 'Is doigh lium-sa', ar-se, 'nach ferr do leithoir litreach tu-sa na mé fein, 7 ni ber ag tigerna ara mbiadh amurus<sup>2)</sup> agum fell orum'. Doceilebuir Bibus do Tirri, 7 roimigh Tirri a crichaibh Saxan. Dala Bibuis iarum, roimigh roimhe, 7 nir cian dó co facaidh cathair na Damaisci uadha, 7 robui deich mili fichet<sup>3)</sup> uadha hi in tan-sin. 7 Is amlaidh robti in cathair-sin, 7 secht<sup>4)</sup> murtha daingne, dobristi ina hurtimeill do ballaibh cruadh-daingni cloch, 7 tri fichit<sup>5)</sup> troigh idir in da balla dibh, 7 tri fichit<sup>5)</sup> troig ar doimne isna diguib doimne, duaibsecha, doimtecha, 7 robui idir na ballaibh-sin srut ruadh, roburta, 7 muir mer, moranfaidh ag imtecht fo cuairt isna loguibh lethna, lanmor[a] sin. 7 Barca bronnfhairsinge 7 longa luchtamura 7 lestar lanaible ag imtecht arna gaethaibh gaibtecha, greannmura sin. 7 Droitced togbala a dul isin cathraigh-sin, 7 peilir poidighi, primarrachta prais aga imfulang, 7 deich<sup>6)</sup> cluicc cainntecha, cichanacha fur in droithcet-sin .i. cuig cluicc ar gach tæbh de. 7 Da saltrad urduil ind éin<sup>7)</sup> dein, dasachtaigh, risi-raiter<sup>8)</sup> in dreollan, for in droichid-sin, doboinfidís na cluig-sin co cathaisech, congairech innus co cluintighi ar fedh na cathrach gair greannmur, geranach na clocc caismertach-sin. 7 Dofrea-gradais oig ainntreannta 7 curaidh comlonncruaidhe na cathrach co détla, dethtapaidh cum an droichid le garthaibh na clog. 7 Robui tor taithnemach, toirtemail arin cend fa nesa don cathraigh don droitced, 7 dealbh dragain duaibsig, drochdata, arna buain ar tæb in tuir sin. 7 Da lig lanmora, loghmura mur shuilib aigi, 7 comla lethan, lanmór do [355b] pras re dorus in tuir sin, 7 is trit in dorus-sin dogabthai a dul isin cathraigh. 7 Rob imda clocha cristail 7 carrmogail 7 lega lanmaisecha, logmura, cengailti co cerdamail le hor na hAraipi a fuindeogaibh 7 a seinistreachaibh na cathrach-sin. Dala Bibuis immorro, roleig spuir co spraicemil isin sdet, 7 rocuir na rith for an droichid

<sup>1)</sup> Indistinctly written.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .x. mili .xx.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. .xxx.

<sup>7)</sup> MS. very indistinct

<sup>2)</sup> I. *bia th'amurus? amrus?*

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .x.

<sup>8)</sup> I. *risin-raiter.*

hi, 7 robenadur na cluic co cainntech, congairech, 7 roeirigh in ri cona mórtheglach cum an droithcid. 7 Adubairt in ri: 'Ata nert namat ar techt aran droithced, no duine drochoilunta ecin'. Tainic in ri co lathair, 7 rothuirrling Bibus aran fod a fiadhnuse in righ, 7 dorinde umla do, 7 tug in litir ina laim, 7 roleigh Bramon litir. 7 Adubairt: 'Doden-sa gach ni adeir in sgribenn-so', ar-sé, 'uair is tu-sa Bibus o Hamtuir, 7 is tu rogab misi, 7 romarb mo muindtir, 7 roben fhuasgailt asum, 7 tug orum freagra 7 umla do thabairt do duine fa mesa na me fein'. 7 Adubairt Bramon: 'Tabur biadh do Bibus', ar-se, 'uair ni cubaidh oglach tigerna maith gan anoir do denum do'. Dorughadh Bibus do halla in righ, 7 tucadh biadh do, 7 robadur aga farfaige diaroil<sup>1)</sup> créd in bas doberdis dó. Adubairt drong dib a losgadh co lanai-beil; adubradar<sup>2)</sup> drong ele a crochadh co congairech; adubradar<sup>2)</sup> drong ele a tarraing a ndiaig ech; adubradar<sup>2)</sup> drong ele a cur a prisun da pianad. Adubairt Bibus: 'Is nar sin', ar-se, 'i. in nech dothiucfadh le techtairrecht do cur cum bais, 7 is amlaidh is maith dibh misi do cur tar an cathraigh amach, 7 trealam catha do tabairt damh, 7 sluaigh na cathrach uili do beth ina trealam catha am timchell, 7 a mbeth uili gum ledrad 7 gum lanbualadh ar ænslighi, 7 is lugha d'adhbur gotha dibh-si misi do marbadh mur sin na mo marbadh ann-so'. Adubairt aroile dona sluaghaibh: 'In uair fa fuaruis-[s]e sinne roime-so ar fairsinge na feronn docuris ár ar muindtire; 7 dodenta in cetna anois, da faghtha amuigh sinn'. Is annsin doluigedh [356a] an læchradh láncalma ar muin Bibus conar ba luaithi saithchi brighmur bech os bech-lusaib naid sluaigh dana, dimsacha na Damaisci a cengal 7 a cuibrech an curadh crodha, ceimdighaind. 7 Docuiredur Bibus iar-sin ina cime crapailti a prisun peannuidech da pianad, 7 dorng Bibus bata bunnremur leis isin prisun, 7 robui saile siltech, sirbhruadh ac techt fa dhó sa lo con n-aidhchi isin prisun-sin. 7 Anuair fa suighedh Bibus dobidh in sail[e] coruigi a smeig do, 7 inuair dobid<sup>3)</sup> ina hesam<sup>4)</sup> dorothed in saile remur a lairgi, 7 robui cris arrachta iarnaighi, coimlethan re muinel miled, cengailti ina medhon, 7 carrtha comdaingin cloichi cengailti don luib lanmoir-sin re druim Bibuis. 7 Tangadur draccuin duaib-

<sup>1)</sup> l. *diaroile*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. a .*ā*.

<sup>3)</sup> *in saile coruigi a smeig do 7 inuair dobid* inserted in margin of MS.

<sup>4)</sup> Expansion doubtful; I take it to be for *ina shesam*.

secha, diablaidhi, 7 naithreacha naimdemla neme, 7 piasta poidighi, primarachta as cuil 7 as tæbuibh in prisun, 7 rogabadur ag ledairt 7 ag lanmarbadh in læhmiledh. Is ann-sin roathaigh Bibus in t-athair nemda da furtacht on pein-sin, 7 rocuimnig se in bata dorug leis isin prisun, 7 dogab se urluigi agarbh, ainiamartach arna huilpiastaib gur marb uili iat le cumachtaibh Dia. 7 Doboin [n]athair<sup>1)</sup> neim feoil 7 croicind na malac cle do greim. Dala Bibuis iarsin, robúi se secht<sup>2)</sup> mbliadna aga muchadh isin maindir mordai[n]gin-sin, 7 ised fa betha dó frisin re-sin .i. lethad baisi bigi d'aran anmann eorna indara la, 7 ised ba deoch dó .i. saile sirbhruad, *et reliqua*.

8. Aroile la dia roibe Bibus isin prisun-sin<sup>3)</sup> ar cradh a cuirp re gorta 7 re cumgach, rosgrech se ar Dia in tan-sin, 7 adubairt: 'A ændia uilicmachaigh, dorinne nem 7 talam gau t-sætur, 7 delughuis<sup>4)</sup> la 7 aidhchi re ceile, 7 dober linad 7 tragadh arna marannaibh, 7 dorindi na huili ni do neimfni, is truagh nach bás doberid damh-sa co hobunn o pein 7 o pennaid in prisuin-so ina fullim re secht<sup>5)</sup> mbliadhnaibh. 7 Doci tú, a tigerna, nar treices do creidem fein fos ge taim coic<sup>6)</sup> bliadhna dec a talam na paganach; 7 a thigerna', ar-se, 'is aithnid duid co fuiginn inme 7 ardfiaithus mor [da]<sup>4)</sup> treiccinn do creidem-sa; 7 a thigerna nemdha', ar-se, 'foir orum intan is mithi [356b] let féin'. Dolabur in t-aingel osa cinn, 7 adubairt: 'A Bibuis', ar-se, 'bíth menma maith agud, 7 bidh craidhi laidir, uair roeist Dia re do geran, 7 is gerr co fuigir furtacht'. Is ann-sin rofas soillsi mór isin prisun o timteracht an aingil, 7 docuaidh a radarc 7 a rathugudh asin dragun, 7 domarbadh an dragun le Bibus. Dala na deisi ridiri robui a coimét in prisun, docualadur irnaighti 7 adhmoladh Bibuis fur in duileman, 7 adubairt æn dibh reoile: 'In cluinid in treturach falla, fichmisgnech, ag adhmoladh an treturaigh docrocadar ar sinnsir-ne, 7 é aga moladh mur Dia? 7 Doberim fom breithir co racha me sis do bualadh énduirn fur do gin gnusgorm, grainemail'. Docuaidh

<sup>1)</sup> Haplography in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. repeats *da roibi Bibus isin prisun*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. very indistinct.

<sup>5)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>6)</sup> Numeral indistinct in the MS.



in ridiri co rechtmur, roarrachta isin prisun, 7 iar rochtain co Bibus dó, doben Bibus a cloidem asa durn dia aimdeoin, 7 robuail do dhorn ina muinel, 7 ba marb é. Rofarfaigh in ridiri ele: 'Cinnus edrud 7 an cristaidhi?' ar-se. Adubairt Bibus: 'Ata se com cirrbadh co mor, uair is treisi é na me'. Docuaidh indara ridiri san prisun d'furtacht a companaigh, 7 dobuail Bibus do cloidem e co nderna da ordain de. Dorinde Bibus irnaighthi 7 adhmoladh cum Dia arson na mórmirbuili sin, 7 tug se bogbertugudh air a medhon a iarnaigh, 7 dothoitedur na geimlecha co grodurrlum de ar gach tæbh, 7 roeirigh ina shesum ar lar in prisun, 7 roglac in rop rodaingen 7 in cadhla cruaidh-rigin cnaibi le tangadur na ridiri isin prisun 7 roimig leis suas ar urlar in halla. 7 Dofuair in dorus obela, osgailt, 7 tapur ar lasadh do gach tæbh de a medon aidhci do t-shinnrud, 7 sluaigh in dunadh uili ina colludh. 7 Docuaidh Bibus asa stabla na n-ech, 7 romarb se na tri fichit<sup>1)</sup> gilla robúi a coiméd na n-ech d'ænbuilli le sail lethain, lanmoir robui fo chosuibh na himdhaidh, 7 rogab a rogha don echraidh. 7 Docuir eideth daingin, dobrisdi uime, 7 docuaidh for an sdét, 7 roimigh roime co dorus na cathrach, 7 roiar oslugud roime, 7 adubairt gur eláidh in cristaidhi robui secht<sup>2)</sup> mbliadnaib accu a laim. 'Is truag sin', ar an doirrseoir, [357a] '7 lenaidh co luath [e]'; 7 dolig sé Bibus amach in tan-sin, uair ba doigh leis co rabudur sluaigh na cathrach uili ina diaigh; 7 is mur sin roimig Bibus gan cronug<sup>3)</sup> asin cathraigh. Dala sluaigh na cathrach, nír cían d'aidhci gur airighedur Bibus ar n-elod, 7 a lucht coimeda arna marbadh; 7 dogabudar a n-eich, 7 dolenudur é, 7 dorugadur air ar maidin. Robui ridiri uasal do muindtir righ na Damaisci ar tus in t-sluaigh, 7 ech roluath fai, 7 Grainndel<sup>4)</sup> ainm in ridiri-sin; 7 tug Grainnder a comtrom fein d'ór aran ech-sin, 7 Treinnsiuais ainm in eich. 7 Doruc sé le luas a eich ar Bibus, 7 adubairt co tiurad bas dó. Roimpa Bibus, 7 docomruic ris co neimnech, naimdemail, nemcarthanach, 7 tug Bibus sathudh sleghi an<sup>5)</sup> Grainnder 7 docuir tri na corp gan comruind hi, 7 ba marb Grainnder de-sin. 7 Dogab Bibus a ech .i. Treinnsiuais, 7 docuaidh uirre asa haithli. 7 Dorug ri na Damaisci cona sluaighaibh ar

<sup>1)</sup> MS. .xx.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *cromgudh*?

<sup>3)</sup> l. *ar*.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. .7.

<sup>5)</sup> l. *Grainnder*.

Bibus fon am-sin, 7 domarbh dronga diairme 7 drechta dermala dib. Is ann-sin roiadar sluaigh na Damaisci ina urtimcill, 7 dogabudur aga ledairt 7 aga lanmarbadh. 7 Le furtacht Dia roleim Bibus<sup>1)</sup> a ech<sup>2)</sup> tar aill móradbuil mara, 7 robúi sruth ruadh roburta 7 cuan cainntech, cruadanfaidh don tæbh arail don carraic, 7 nír éidir le bethadhach isin cruinne a snam. 7 Doleim ech Bibuis isin mbrainde mborbruadh co bithurrlum 7 dosnam si in cuan co ceimdirech, 7 dochuaidsi tar an sruth co seitreach, sircalma. Ceithri huairé fichet<sup>3)</sup> robui Bibus cona ech ag dul tar an muir-sin, 7 iar ndul a tír do Bibus dothoit se da each le hanmainde a *bruinne* 7 le mét a gorta. 7 Doguidh sé Dia co dichra, duthrachtach dia comfurtacht on gorta-sin, 7 domol se co hadbul in t-athair nemdha, 7 tain- [357b] icc nert nua do les-sin. 7 Dogab a ech aris, 7 dochuaidh uirre, 7 dogluais roime in conuir co ceimdirech, 7 docunnuicc [cathraigh]<sup>4)</sup> uadha, 7 docuaidh da hinnsaigi, 7 ar rochtain doruis na cathrach do docunnuicc in righan rathmur, rouasul ar barr in tuir os cinn doruis na cathrach, 7 robennaigh Bibus di, 7 roiar biadh uirre anoir<sup>5)</sup> an Athar Neamda. Adubairt in righan: 'Tarra astegh', ar-si, '7 dogebuir do lordæthain bidh 7 digi'. Docuaidh Bibus astegh iar-sin, 7 dotuirrling Bibus isin halla riga,<sup>6)</sup> 7 dosuidh ar bord, 7 docuiredh biadh ina fiadhnuise. 7 Nír cian dó mur-sin co facaidh in fomoir feramail, firgranna 7 in t-athach tarllethan, tromnertmur ina dochum, 7 rofech se fur Bibus, 7 docunnaic a ech<sup>7)</sup> Grainnder. 7 Adubairt co nfata, naimdemail: 'Is i so Treinnsiuís, .i. ech Grainnder mo derbrathar, 7 a treturaigh', ar-sé, 'is é a goid dorinnis'. Adubairt Bibus: 'Ní hé a goid dorinis', ar-sé, '7 gideth romarbus inté aga roibhi si, 7 dobenus in t-ech ar ecin de'. Iarna clos-sin don athach tuc se buille bithnertmur do glædhe greannmur, guasachta cum Bibuis, 7 rocrom Bibus fon mbord, 7 dolig an buille tairiss. 7 Dogerr an fodhmoir fedh laime læic don bord os cinn Bibuis. Dobidg Bibus on bord leis-sin, 7 dorith sé cum an athaich, 7 doben an

<sup>1)</sup> b. in margin of MS.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *asa ech*, as in earlier instances?

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *xxx*.

<sup>4)</sup> Indistinctly written above the line.

<sup>5)</sup> l. a *n-anoir*.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *rigdha*.

<sup>7)</sup> l. *each*?

glædhe da ainndeoin de, 7 dobuail builli aran athach de con derna da ordain da corp. Doheigedh isin cathraigh leis-sin, 7 docuaidh Bibus fura sded 7 dorngadur lucht na cathrach air, 7 domarbh se dronga dibh, 7 roimig roime dia n-aindeoin. Dala Bibuis iarum, robúi se ag sirsiubhal in domun soir roime no co rainicc se san India a cenn patriarcca in t-srotha .i. in trias [358a] rí do rightib na hIndia, 7 is e is papa acu. 7 Roan Bibus bliadhain na oglac aigi, 7 ni tarlla ris an bliadhain sin comrac curad na cathmiled, athaigh na baibhe, leomain na lipairt, draguin na uilpiasta *neme* archena nar thuit leis re fedh na bliadhna-sin, 7 dob imdha athnudh 7 edail tuc se do patriarca risin re-sin. Adubairt Bibus co fuicfedh se an India, 7 co mbedh se sel ele ac siubal an domun siar gach ndirech. Adubairt patriarca: 'Na himigh', ar-se, '7 dober-sa righacht duit 7 do rogha mna sa *talmain*-so, 7 an agum'. Dorindi Bibuis a faisidi re papa na hIndia, 7 roinnis do co roibi ingen do righ paganta a cert aigi. Adubairt patriarca ma bí, nar dilus do-san ben ele do beth aigi, minar-truaill si a hóghacht le paganach; 7 ma rindi, nar coir do-san a beth aigi. Imtusa Bibuis iarum roceileabuir se do patriarca, 7 dogluais roime siar gach ndirech, 7 nir an co rainicc Rodus; 7 robui bliadhain ele a fochair priora Roduis, 7 is adhbul a met dothoit leis an bliadhain-sin do paganachaib in bliadhain-sin, 7 is mor d'Eirristinibh 7 d'Iubulaib torcair leis an bliadhain sin, 7 dob imda athnudh édala tuc sé don prior in bliadhain-sin. 7 Dothairg in prior tignerntus mor do, 7 anmuin aigi, 7 rodiult Bibus sin, 7 dorinde faiside risin prior, 7 roinnis do ingen do ri paganta do beth a cert aigi, 7 dob inann<sup>1)</sup> fregra tuc an prior fair 7 patriarca. 7 Roimigh Bibus roime as sin, 7 dorug se gell gaisgid gacha tiri 7 gacha talman dar-imig sé don doman an da bliadhan-sin.

9. Dala Sisian, ingine Ermin, anuair far-cuireadh Bibus le litreachaibh cum rí na Damaisce rob fada le robúi ina fegmuís, 7 docuaidh si mur a roibhi a hathair 7 rofiarfaigh [358b] de ca roibi Bibus. Adubairt Ermin: 'Truagh sin, a righan', ar-sé, 'uair rocuir sa Saxan techta ara cenn, 7 dothabaigh se a tignerntus aran imperi dó; 7 tuc se a ingen mur mnai do Bibus, 7 ata sé anois ina iarla a Saxanaibh. 7 Fós ní hintæbha na

<sup>1)</sup> *inann* corrected in the MS. from *ingin*?

daine coimhigche, uair is triall cum an inaidh fein donid fadeoigh. 7 Dothairges-sa moran tigerntuis dó do cinn anmuna agum, 7 dodiuil dam, 7 roimigh roime'. Dala Sísian immorro, robui sí co bronach do cumaidh Bibuis, 7 gidh fos nír creid sí radha a hathar, uair fa doigh le nach dingnadh Bibus breg re. 7 Nir cian iar-sin gur cuir Ybor .i. ri na Damaisci techta d'iarraidh ingine Ermin do banceile. Docuaidh Ermin mur a roibhi an ingen, 7 roinnis di co tangadur techta da hiarraidh do ri na Damaisci; '7 dober-sa do tú', ar-se. Adubairt Sísian: 'A athar', ar-si, 'doden-sa do thoil-si'. [I]ar-sin<sup>1)</sup> docuir Ermin le techtaibh Yboir techt arcend na rigna fo cenn becaim aimsiri. Iarna clos-sin do t-[S]ísian,<sup>2)</sup> dorindi sí crís alainn orsnaith 7 do sida somaisech, 7 docuir sí annsa crís co glice, gæsmur leisín glicús nGregach nach fedfaidís fír in talman a buain asa hoghacht in cein do beth in crís tairsi. 7 Docuir don tæbh astigh da hedach e uimpi. Tanicc Ybor iarum coic<sup>3)</sup> mili dec do sluaghaibh dia tabairt, 7 tugudh do hi, 7 dorinnedh a mbanais, 7 tucadh ech 7 cloidhem Bibus dó le .i. Morglae 7 Airinnel a n-anmanna. Et docuir Ybor in cloidhem tairis, 7 docuaid aran ech, 7 o ro aithin Airinnel narb e Bibus robui fuirre, dorith sí co hainmin, anacarrach, 7 rofuadhaig é le binle<sup>4)</sup> 7 le borrfadh tre glendtaibh doimne, dua, [359 a] duaibsecha 7 tre cnoccuibh corra, cenncæla 7 tre ailltibh arda, agarba, 7 is uail nar marbh sí é. 7 Docuiredh in t-ech iar-sin a soiler chaisléin, 7 laitisi iarnaidhi ina timcell, 7 nír lam sænduine a glacad o sin amach no co tainicc Bibus iar cein moir.

10. Dala Bibuis o Hamtuir, iar fágbaíl Roduis dó nír sguir co rainic cricha na Meirme[d]oine moire a crichaibh glanaille, gormtsrothacha na Gréige. 7 Tarrla nech fris aran conuir, 7 rofiarfaigh Bibus scela na criche-sin, 7 co sunnradach scela Sísian. Adubairt an t-oglach: 'Ata sidh 7 saime 7 socracht isin crich-so', ar-sé, '7 ata Sísian ina mnai ag righ na Memroine re noi<sup>5)</sup> mbliadhnaibh. Is brónach rogab Bibus na scela-sin cuigi,

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *arsin*. Perhaps due to repetition of *arsi* by the scribe.

<sup>2)</sup> No space for *s* in the MS.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *.u.*

<sup>4)</sup> I. *binde*?

<sup>5)</sup> MS. *.g.*

7 nir scuir iarum co rainic<sup>1)</sup> cricha na Memrointi ar comghar cathrach Yboir, 7 tarrla oilirtech ris ar fagbail na cathrach, 7 rofiarfaigh scela de. Adubairt in t-oilirtech: 'Is annsa cathraigh ud ata an ænben is ferr isin cruinne co comcoitcenn .i. Sisian, ingen righ na Meirmeoine,<sup>2)</sup> *ben* Yboir ri na Memroine, oir fir in domhun do dul sa medhon læ cuici, doberudh biad 7 edach, or 7 airgid doibh. 7 Is é ní adeir si re cois gach derci dib-sin: 'Bith sin aguibh a n-anoir Dia 7 ar anmain Bibuis o Hamtuir'; 7 ní tucenn ænduine in briathar-sin uaithi'. Adubairt Bibus: 'A oilirthigh, ar-se, 'tabur iasacht na deisi boichte-sin agud dam-sa', ar-se, '7 cunnaim mo deisi ridiri agud no co ticer tar m'ais'. Adubairt an t-oilirtech nach tiubrad; adubairt Bibus: 'Tabur do dheisi bocht dam', ar-sé, '7 dober mo deisi ridiri duit [359 b] da cinn'. Doronsad amlaidh. 7 Docuir Bibus edach an oilirthigh uime, 7 docuaidh roime co dorus na cathrach, 7 docunnaicc an righan ro-alainn, 7 a cenn amach tar fuindeoigh in tuir. 7 *Ised* adubairt do guth geranach: 'A Bibuis', ar-si, 'is truagh lium a fhad atái, 7 tairnicc buadha mo cresa, 7 is ecin dam toil Yboir do denum budhdesta'. Is ann-sin robennaigh Bibus di, 7 rofreagair si é 7 rofiarfaigh de ca roibh se. Adubairt Bibus: 'Dobadhus ag siubhal in domuin', ar-sé. Rofhiarfaigh in righan de in facaidh se énfocal do scelaibh Bibuis o Hamtuir an ænniad dar-gab sé. Adubairt Bibus: 'Docunnac-sa é, 7 ní fuil acht teora aidhchi o shin e'; 7 roiar Bibus derc foran rigain, 7 adubairt Sisian: 'Tarra astegh', ar-sí, '7 dogebur derc, 7 beir ad prioir ar bochtaibh na cathrach-so aniuigh'. Tanicc Bibus astegh, 7 tainicc Sisian na comdhail, 7 dorug le é coruige in soiler a roibhi Airindel, 7 dorinde sí sitir aga faicsin iar n-aithne di, 7 robúi sí ag lighi<sup>3)</sup> a laime. D'fosguil Bibus na laitisi, 7 tanicc in t-ech amach, 7 dorith sí ar fú na cathrach. Adubairt Sisian: 'Truagh sin', ar-si, 'uair ní bertar aran ech úd co brach aris'. Dogair Bibus in t-ech cuigi, 7 tanicc co grod, 7 robúi sí aga ligi, 7 docuir astegh aris hí, 7 rofhech in righan air,<sup>4)</sup> 7 dothoguibh sí in t-at pill da cend, 7 roaithin é ge robúi esbaidh na malach clé fair o cunnuic si roime e. Doraidh in

<sup>1)</sup> *co rainic* repeated in MS.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *Mermedoine*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *luigi* with *u* expunged.

<sup>4)</sup> The MS. has *oir* written in above the line, apparently between 7 and *dothoguibh*.

righan: 'Is tu-sa fein Bibus', ar-si. 'Is mé co derbh', ar-sé, 7 roinnis firinde gach énní di. 7 Adubairt Sisian: 'A Bibuis', ar-sí, 'imigh amach asin cathraigh, 7 tarra a cenn an righ sa medon lae, 7 indis dó co robuis annsa Baibiloin 7 gur gabud in tír-sin uili acht cathair [360a] na Baibiloine amain, 7 co fuilid imud sluaigh ina timcill. 7 Abuir gurub é rí na Baibiloine<sup>1)</sup> docuir arcenn Iboiri thú dia furtacht on ecin-sin, uair is derbrathair d'Ybor e; 7 rachaidh se da furtacht, 7 fuicfidh se an cathair-si co huaingech 7 is mur sin dogebum-ne faill cum imtechta'. Docuaidh Bibus asin cathraigh iarum, 7 tainic sa medon læ innti, 7 docuaidh a fiadhuise in righ, 7 roinnis do gur gabudh in Baibiloin acht an cathair mor amain, 7 'tanacc-sa co hincleith ar do cenn-sa do cumnad do d[er]brathair'. Doceid in ri sin, 7 docuir tinol ara muindtir co hænlathair, 7 rofhagaib coimét a cathrach ag ridiri uasal dia muindtir, 7 roimigh fein roime cona sluaghaib. Doraidh Sisian: 'A Bibuis', ar-si, 'is amhghar atamaid anosa, uair ata cloch buadha acan ridiri ud dofagudh a coimét na cathrach, 7 ni fuil ni danentur<sup>2)</sup> isin cathraigh-so nach foillsigenn si do'. Dorinde Sisian deoch cumachtach leisín nglicus nGregach, 7 docuir si techta arcenn in ridiri, 7 tainic co prap, 7 tuc in deoch shuain dó, 7 dochoduil se asa haithli, 7 nír fheidir a dusacht co cenn ceithri n-uaire fichet.<sup>3)</sup> Conidh amlaidh-sin fuair Sisian uainges imtechta.

11. Dala Bibuis iarum, docuir-se Sisian ar culaibh Bonafais .i. a seombradoir fein o ba lenub hi co ham na huair-sin, 7 docuaidh fein ar Airinndel, 7 dogluaisidur rompo asin cathraigh gan airiugudh mur sin. Dala Yboir .i. ri na Memroine, nír cian ag siubal na connire é in tan tarra oilirtech ris, 7 fochtuis scela de ca roibh se. Adubairt in t-oilirtech: 'Dobadhus isin Baibiloin', ar-se. 'Scela in tiri-sin agud', ar an righ. 'Is maith a scela', ar-se, 'uair [360b] ata sidh 7 saimhe 7 socracht isin tir ud, 7 is tren ar gach talmain, 7 ni tren entalam uirre'. 'Is fir sin', ar an ri, '7 is derb lium curob é Bibus o Hamtuir siud tainic a richt oilirthigh dar melludh, 7 dom dóigh doruc se in righan leis, 7 impuide duinn a fritheing na connire cetna'; 7

<sup>1)</sup> MS. *babaibiloine*.

<sup>2)</sup> l. *da n-dentur*.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. *.xxx*.

ní fuaradur in rigan na Bonafas isin cathraigh. 7 Dolenadar ara lorg iad, 7 dorugadur orra, 7 roimpa Bibus riu, 7 roma[r]bh drechta dermala 7 dronga diairmigi dibh, 7 tarrla glend domhuin, duaibsech riu, 7 enslighi cumang coille a dul ann. Roimpa in ri cona muindtir uadha fon am-sin d'egla a muindtir do marbadh do Bibus a cumgach an glenna, 7 dothuirling Bibus ar lar an glenna. 7 Adubairt Sisian: 'A Bibuis', ar-si, 'fagh biad duind, uair rolin gorta sinn'. Adubairt Bibus, 'A righan', ar-se, 'ni gar duind biadh d'faghail annsa fasach-so, uair is fada daine 7 cathracha buain'. Adubairt Sisian: 'Docualusa', ar-si, 'co fagaid na ridiri croda biadh arna fasaighib le febus a lamaigh'.<sup>1)</sup> Rofagaibh Bibus Sisian 7 Bonafas ann-sin, 7 docuaidh fein d'iarraidh amanntuir urcuir, 7 tarrla damh osgardha allta fris, 7 tug roga n-urchair do 7<sup>2)</sup> docuir fedh laime læich don t-sleigh trena corp, 7 ba marb e, 7 tue cethrama leis de cum Sisian. Dala righ na Memrointi dobadur da leoman lfmhياclacha ar bethugudh aigi, 7 ní gabadh nert sluaigh na sochrail riu, 7 dolig se ar lorg Bibuis iat, 7 tangadur na leoghain mur a roibhi Sisian, 7 roeirigh Bonufas, 7 docomruig riu, 7 romarbhudur na leoghain é, 7 aduatar é féin 7 a ech. Tanicc Bibus iar-sin co lathair, 7 rofhugair Sisian do o bí in t-ech luath aigi teithedh roim na leoganaibh; 7 ní mur sin dorinde Bibus, acht techt co lathair. 7 Dobadur na leoghain ag ligi chos [361 a] na righna; 7 dorith leoman dibh a coinne Bibuis, 7 docunnaibh Sisian an leoman ele ar cois tosaigh, 7 roan aici gan t-sæthar. Agus romarb Bibus an leoman docomrac ris dibh, 7 rofhugair do<sup>3)</sup> Sisian an leoman ele<sup>4)</sup> amach cuigi, 7 roiar Sisian cumairci don leoman robúi aici, 7 robagair Bibus fuirri, 7 adubairt gurb ecin di a ligen amach uaithi. 7 Dolig si in leoman cum Bibuis, 7 domarbh Bibus indara leoman, 7 dothuirling asa haithle, 7 dorinde teine, 7 doberbh feoil fiadha, 7 tug a lordæthain feola 7 firuisci don righain. 7 Docuaidh ara ech iar-sin, 7 rofhagaibh in glenn, 7 robui drumann slebhi aird, adfhuaire aga imtecht aigi. 7 Nir cian dó co facaidh ina diaigh in fomoir ficha, foirniata, firgrana, 7 in t-atach ainmín, anaccarrach, 7 bile bunnremur, barrlethan, re gualaind; 7 nir luaithi damh allta roim conairt

<sup>1)</sup> a la of a lamaigh in the margin.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. repeats 7.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. dho.

<sup>4)</sup> l. do ligen amach?

na san rit dian, dasachtach, dorindi in fodhmoir andiaigh Bibuis. Dofech Sisian tara hais, 7 docunnaic si in t-athach ag techt isin toraigeacht-sin. Doraiddh Sisian: 'A Bibuis', ar-si, 'docim-si trenfer righ na Mermeointi ad docum, 7 is aithnid dam-sa é, 7 ni hincomrac sluaigh na sochraiti ris re mét a nirt 7 re febus a laime. Adubairt Bibus rei-si: 'Tuirrling'; 7 dorin<sup>1)</sup> co prap, 7 docuir Bibus in t-ech a coinne an athaigh, 7 tug an fomoir builli borb, bithnertmur cum Bibuis, 7 dosechain Bibus in builli, 7 docnaidh se fon mbile cum an fathaigh, 7 roiadh a da laim uime, 7 tue cor furtill dó, 7 dotrasgair e. 7 Docengail Bibus in t-athach co firdaingen, 7 anuair dob ail leis a cenn do buain de roiar Sisian a anum don fomoir 7 e fein do beth na oglach aigi o sin amach re fedh a betha; 7 tue Bibus a anum do mur si[n]. Roimgedur rompo [361 b] na triur, 7 dorangadur coruigi in muir, 7 ní roibi long acu. 7 Docunncadur longa uadha furan muir, 7 doglædh Esgobard orra ag iarraidh luinge, 7 nir freagradur é. 7 Roimigh in fomoir co firracha<sup>2)</sup> in muir, 7 roiadh a da laim fan luing roba nesa dó, 7 dosailedur in foirenn curob astegh isin luing rob ail leis techt, 7 ni hedh dorone acht an long d'impodh druim tarais, 7 a roibi innti do muchadh [a med]ain<sup>3)</sup> in aigein, 7 an long do tabairt cum Bibuis. Docuadur isin luing iarum, 7 dogabhudur ag siubal na senfairrgi co sanntach, 7 dogabudur cuan cluthar, comdaingen a Coilin a crichuibh Saxan. 7 Dobi derbhbrathair athar Bibuis ina espoc isin cathraigh-sin. 7 Tanic in t-espoc a comdail Bibuis, 7 dorindi anoir 7 urgair-diug[udh] dó. Rofiarfaigh Bibus in roibi gleo coicaid na cennairci a crichaib Saxan in inbaidh-sin. Adubairt in t-espoc: 'Ata guasacht 7 gabudh adbulmor isin tir-si anois', ar-sé, 'i. da diuice dimsecha dobi san Almain, 7 dobadur tricha<sup>4)</sup> bliadhan a cogadh re ceile, 7 dothoitedur a sluaigh 7 a sochraiti eturra ar gach tæbh frisin re-sin. 7 Dorinnedur fasaigi doimne, doeoluis da tirthaibh 7 da talmanaibh uili [7 nir] fed in t-imper na'n papa reitech eturra. 7 Docuadur fein iarum fadeoig do comruc re ceile, 7 dodhelbh Dia aræn iat le himud a peccad a rechtaib da dragun duaibsecha, diablaidhi, 7 roeirgedur a n-airdi os nellaibh 7 dothoirrling dragun dibh astigh isin Roim. 7 Dogabh

<sup>1)</sup> l. *dorinne*?

<sup>2)</sup> l. *firarrachta*.

<sup>3)</sup> Bracketed letters indistinct in the MS.

<sup>4)</sup> MS. *xxx*.



ag marbadh na Romanach 7 ac fasugudh na cathrach. 7 Doguidh in papa cona cleircibh in t-Athar Neamdha d'fur[t]acht doibh on guasacht-sin, 7 dorindi Dia sin doibh i. roanmaidigh Dia an dragun, 7 docleangladar<sup>1)</sup> na Rómhanuigh he, 7 dochuireadar [362 a] a soiler caislein fa dhroichead na Róma he, 7 ata se ceangailti ann-sin. 7 Dotuirling in dragún eli dibh isin tir-se, 7 ní fuil se acht secht míle as so, 7 rofhasaigh se morán don crích-so, 7 domarb ilimud da ndáinibh 7 da cethraibh, 7 ata a uamun oruinde co n[d]ingna sé fasach do crichuibh Saxan uile. Nir cían iar-sin co fuair Bibus uainges on espoc, 7 roimigh co hincleith asin cathraigh, 7 in fomoir maræn, 7 docuadur coruigi in furais ina roibi in dragun, 7 docualadur sgrech uathmur 7 beicedhach agarb on dragun. 7 Adubairt Asgobard: 'Ar maithus na cruinne co comcoitcenn nach anfad fein risin péist naimdemhail, nemcartanaigh-sin', 7 doteith an t-athach asin furais, 7 rofagaibh Bibus ina ænar. Dala Sir Bibuis iarum, nír cían dó co facaid cuigi in dragun duuibsech, dodelba, 7 dolig Bibus spuir co spraicemail isin sdét ina comdhail, 7 tug sathadh sanntach sleigi isin dragun, 7 nir derg air. 7 Docuir an dragun tonn do sgethraigi uaine fo suilibh Bibuis, 7 nir fhagaib sin nert mná seola and. Dochuaidh in uilpeist tairis don t-sracudh-sin, 7 docuaidh<sup>2)</sup> isin tibra bui re thæbh, uair ba rogha leis a bathud tara slugudh don dragun; 7 ar ndul fon tibra dó tanic a nert fein do co furtill, firarrachta. 7 Roeirig aris a comhdail na peiste, 7 tugh sathudh sleigi innti, 7 nir derg uirri. 7 Docuir in dragun indara tonn uime, 7 nir fagaibh nert naidhen ann, 7 docuaidh aris fan tibra cetna, 7 ba hoghlan é ag ergi eiste. Teora fecht do mur sin ag dul fon tibra iar mbualadh na sgeithi uaine, 7 ba hoghlan e ag ergi. 7 An cethrama<sup>3)</sup> tonn robuailsi air, andath, geal ro- [362 b] bui, 7 nir loigidi e sin ar traethadh nemi na huilpiasta, 7 tug Bibus sathudh sleigi uirrthe, 7 docuir an t-sleig trithi, 7 do dicennudh<sup>4)</sup> i iarum, 7 doben a cenn di. Dala Asgobard, docuaidh se roime co Coilin, 7 roinnis don espoc gur marbadh Sir Bibus leisín dragun. 7 Docuaidh in t-espoc 7 sluaig na cathrach a proseisiam a cenn cuirp Sir Bibuis; 7

<sup>1)</sup> l. *doceangladar*.

<sup>2)</sup> MS. *dobcuaidh*, with *b* expunged.

<sup>3)</sup> l. *cethramadh*.

<sup>4)</sup> A verb of motion may be omitted here, — 'he went, dismounted, to behead it'.

dobenuid cluig na cathrach co comcoitcenn mur anoir do Bibus, 7 ní clos ænni isin cathraigh acht ængair clog 7 comhure 7 caismirti. 7 Is ann docunncadur Bibus ina comdail, 7 cenn in dragun ara sleigh aigi, 7 in t-sleg re gualainn, 7 é fein a nglaic dilaíti a steit. 7 Doligedur na sluaigh gartha luthaire ar faiccsin Bibuis, 7 domoladar co mor in gnim gaiscidh-sin, 7 dochuadur le céile annsa cathraigh, 7 robúi Bibus fa anoir indti. Conidh e comruce Bibuis risin dragun-sin.

12. Dala Bibus iarum, roimig roime sa Frainge, 7 robúi sel innti, 7 rofagaibh Sisian a cathraigh daingin, 7 Asgobard da cænna 7 da coimét. 7 Docuaidh Bibus docunnadh do Sir Bir<sup>1)</sup> .i. a oidi 7 derbrathair a athar a crichaibh Saxan. 7 Nir cian do Shisia[n] iar n-imthecht do Bibus co tainic iarla saidhbur, sarnertmur dar comainm Miliss iarla da hiarraidh do bancheile iar tabairt grachra<sup>2)</sup> di; 7 roguidh hi 7 rodiult sisi do. Adubairt iarla Milis co mbeth si d'ais no d'ecin aigi. Adubairt Sisian nach bét, 7 co roibh é a dil coimhéta uirrthe; 7 rofiarfaigh in t-iarla cred in coimét robui fuirrthe. Adubairt in righan ba he Asgobard. Nir cian iarsin co tarra in fodhmoir don iarla, 7 tuc litir na laim, 7 adubairt gurb e Bibus docuir an sgríbenn cuigi da breith anns oilen, 7 do bí teora mili on cathraigh fur muir. Docuaid in fomoir furan oilen, 7 iarla Milis dia innlucud, 7 robui caslen daingen isin oilen, 7 docuir an t-iarla [*End of 362b*] — [*363a a line and a half unreadable*]<sup>3)</sup> tarais isin cathraigh cetna, 7 roinnis do t-Sisian co roibhi in t-athach [... ina] carcair coimeta. 7 Adubairt in t-iarla: '[A Sh]isian', ar-se, 'is ecin duit mo thoil-si do denum festa'. Adubairt Sisian: 'Is tu-sa mo rogha-sa d'feruibh in talman da fagaing po[s]ta tu; 7 ní bia fer nemposta agum dom deoin co brach'. Adubairt in t-iarla co posfad se iar marach hi. 7 A mucha na maidni do pos in t-iarla in rigain, 7 dorig [ ] 7 [...] haidhci iarum luigi leisín rigain. Adubairt in rigan: 'A iarla Milis', ar-si, 'in ceird-sin do b ail let-sa do denum ní haithnit dam-sa re co ro-so, 7 guidim tu-s[a] gan enduine do ligen a n-entigh rind anocht'. Doraidh

<sup>1)</sup> l. *Sir Sabir*.

<sup>2)</sup> I do not understand *grachra*. Should it be corrected into *gráid d]chra*?

<sup>3)</sup> A considerable portion of this last page is almost unreadable in the MS.

[in t-iarla nach licfedh, 7 docuir a roibhi astigh amach, 7 dodun an dorus, 7 robui fein ag buain a eduigh de. Ro eirigh Sisian ina [sesum], 7 roglacc corda cruaidhrighin cnaibi, 7 docuir snaidh[m] retha fair, 7 docuir durchar<sup>1)</sup> (?) fo cenn iarla [Milis]; 7 robui sail arrachta tarrsna os cinn urlair in t-seomra, 7 do<sup>2)</sup> Sisian in corda tar [in sai]l, 7 tuc tarraing [air rena braigid], 7 dobuail cul a cind [don sai]l-sin co furtill, firarrachta, 7 rothacht [e] am[laidh]-sin. 7 Dolig toitim do, iar sgarad a anma fris, 7 do coduil fein asa haithli. Dala muindtiri iarla Milis ar ma[idin] iarna marach, robadur ag aines 7 ag urgairdiugudh foran iarla mur ba gnath le lanmain oig. Adubairt fer dib gurob maith do-[th]aitin<sup>3)</sup> miniugudh na maigidin[e] risin iarla. 7 Adubairt fer ele gur coir [c... isi]<sup>4)</sup> 7 cocairecht do cur da denum don iarla na b[eth] na coll[adh] in tan-sin tareis a fuair se do t-shathar na haidhchi. Adubairt in [363 b] rigan: '...'<sup>5)</sup> ar-si, 'ni iarfaigh-se cocairecht oraib, uair is marb e ... [d]igail m'esanora-sa, 7 [doberim do m'breithir] curob ferr [lium bás] d'faghail na beth mur [mnai don] iarla'. Doligedur a muindter ... [7 eidme] ar ... [ca]ined a tigerna, 7 tangadur [sluaigh na cathrach] uili co lathair. 7 Dogabadh in rigain leo, 7 dofagadur ar ceide na [cathrach] hi, 7 dorindedur [teine tre]athan-ruadh, tromlasrac di ... dia losc[ud]; 7 roiar si mur athcuinge forra sacar[d do] ligen [a]ici co ligedh a coibhse[na ... 7] tu[c]adh sin di. Is ann-sin [...]ic in fo[gh]moir .i. Asbogard,<sup>6)</sup> 7 e [... mur a roibi] a laim, in te[ine duaibhsech], taithnemach [ar] faidhci in dunadh, 7 rosmuain ina menmain coroibhi ecoir, andligaidh aga denum furan righain. 7 Dogab [buile] borbdasacht [e], 7 robris glais 7 geibhinn 7 cumdaigi cloc 7 claraigh in caislein, 7 docuaidh amach, 7 docuir a adhaigh [for] tuind treathanruaidh, 7 dogab ag snamh co sanntach, sircalma. 7 Docunnuice an loingin ar lar na linne, 7 iasguire na deredh ag marbadh [eisc], 7 do[cauaidh in] fogmoir astegh isin luing, 7 ni rairigh in t-iascuire aenni noco facaidh se in duil dodhelbha 7 a [...] agarbh, aniarmartach ag ergi [asin muir] moranfaidh, 7 e ag te[cht] asteg ... isin

<sup>1)</sup> Reading and translation both uncertain. The word may be *duschar*.

<sup>2)</sup> Verb omitted.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. indistinct.

<sup>4)</sup> The word looks like *cailisi* or *cuilisi*.

<sup>5)</sup> Nearly a line is unreadable.

<sup>6)</sup> l. *Asgobard*.

luing;<sup>1)</sup> 7 rogab ua[man ... in t-ias]guire, uair roshail se gur ... [if]firnn [e]. Do lei[m ... ro]baidhedh e. Dala Esgobard iar-sin, rogab se ag inrudh na luingi [le lamaibh ... ibh], 7 rogab cuan, 7 do[rith] roime cum na cathrach.

### The Life of Bevis of Hampton.

1. [p. 273] There was a very rich and charitable earl in England whose name was Sir Guy of Hampton, and he passed two thirds of his time and of his life in warfare and in constant strife; and he had no wife at that time. And his friends counselled him to take to wife the daughter of the King of Scotland. And it was thus with that maiden: she felt strong, passionate love for the son of the German Emperor, Para by name, and he felt the same toward her. Howbeit, it was the plan of the King of Scotland to give her to the Earl of Hampton for fear of his might and his vengeance, because there was nothing but the stream of Berwick (?)<sup>2)</sup> between them, and it was possible for the earl of Hampton to help him or harm him. The Earl of Hampton took the daughter of the King of Scotland, and celebrated his wedding then, and carried her with him to his own city. And it was not long before she was with child, and gave birth to a fair, gentle son, and Bevis was given him for a name, and he was committed for his education to Sir Saber, a brave knight who was the earl's own brother.

2. One day this hard-spirited countess was bathing in her chamber, and she saw her own form, and said: 'It is a pity', said she, 'to have for my husband an old man, scarred and wounded, who has spent the best part of his life and his time, and my beloved companion and first love of all the men in the world, [p. 274] the young German Emperor, to be still without a wife because of his love and longing for me; and if I can', said she, 'I will soon grant him his wish and his long desire'. The princess summoned a squire of her retinue, and took from him an oath to keep her secret,<sup>3)</sup> and made her confession to him, and promised him every gift if he would go with a message from her to the emperor and tell him to have a thousand chosen knights of his great retinue in the hunting forest of the Earl of Hampton on the second day of summer. As for the squire he proceeded after that to the city of the emperor, and found the

<sup>1)</sup> *isniu* written twice in the MS.

<sup>2)</sup> Not mentioned in any other version I have seen. It appears to be 'Berwick' which is the name of a border shire and town, but not of a river.

<sup>3)</sup> Or perhaps, 'took secret oaths of him'.

emperor, and told him secretly his message and commission. And the emperor was joyful at this news; he promised to do what had been told him, and said that he would make the squire a knight at once. The squire returned to the daughter of the King of Scotland. And her spirits were good at that news, and she continued thus until the beginning of summer; and at that time she pretended that a perilous disease had attacked her, and said that she was in danger of death. The earl asked what had befallen her, or whether there was any help for her. The wicked, false, malicious woman said: 'There is help for me, if it pleases thee', said she; 'namely, to bring me my fill of the flesh of a young wild boar which thou wouldst kill in the forest by the shore', said she. 'Thou shalt have it', said the earl, 'for I will go to-morrow with my retinue to capture that boar for thee'. 'Take no man with thee', said she, 'but thy dog-boy and thy sword-bearer, for thou hast no fear of anything by sea or land, and thy hosts would raise great cries of the chase, and the wild creatures of the forest would break the strong palisades of wood that are around them, and the forest would be left without game'. As for the Earl of Hampton, the next morning he went into the forest, and a small company along with him, and they let loose the dog and followed after it. And the earl rode forward on the path, and noticed nothing until he saw the emperor approaching, after having first closed around him with a bold, brave, irresistible troop; and they discharged an angry, venomous storm of weapons upon him at once. The earl took a quick, warlike, bold grip upon his sword, and dealt the emperor's troop violent blows, so that a hundred brave knights fell before him in the first onslaught. Thereupon he went where he saw the emperor, and he gave him a bold blow so that he knocked him from the saddle, and then he bent over him [p. 275] to kill him and lacerate him.<sup>1)</sup> The Germans went between them bravely, and bore the emperor off from that tumult, and put him upon a famous, high-leaping horse. And they closed around the earl and killed his steed; and the earl was on his feet, and brave, fierce and valiant was his fight, and bloody the discomfiture he brought upon the emperor's force. Then the emperor said: 'Earl of Hampton', said he, 'give thyself up now, and thou shalt receive thy life'. The earl said: 'If leave were given me to depart, and to take my wife and my son with me, I would yield myself up to thee'. And the emperor promised him this; and after that he asked the earl for his sword, and the earl gave it to him. And when the sword reached the hand of the wicked, pitiless emperor, he gave the earl a destructive, deadly blow, so that he parted his head from his body; and he sent a messenger

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<sup>1)</sup> I take this to be *hysteron proteron*, and not to refer to mutilation after death.

with the head to the daughter of the king of Scotland as a token of love, and she rejoiced to see her husband's head like that. Bevis of Hampton said, and he at the end of his third year: 'O wicked, unhappy harlot', said he, 'it is a piteous deed thou hast done, to kill the best earl in Christendom, and that will turn out ill for thee yet'. The lady<sup>1)</sup> was angry and enraged with her son, and she commanded Sir Saber on peril of his life to put Bevis to death. Sir Saber said that he would do it, and he took him quickly away with him, and rubbed him with grease and oil, and put an ugly and unrecognisable semblance upon him. And he put a wretched garment of poor color about him, and set him in the wild glens of the desert to keep swine. Thus was the violent death of the Earl of Hampton.

3. As for the emperor then, he proceeded to the city with his retinue, and a wedding-feast was prepared for him; and when the feast was ready, a wedding-mass was celebrated for them. And after that they went to enjoy the banquet, and the feast was served among them, and revelry and high spirit rose among the hosts. And Bevis of Hampton was with the swine near the city that day; and one of the sows had a litter of pigs and the swine-herds killed part of the pigs and were eating them by a fire, and Bevis was eating with them. The swine-herds said: 'Great is thy cowardice,<sup>2)</sup> Bevis, to be sharing these pigs with us, while [p. 276] thy mother's marriage-feast is being celebrated to-day in the castle of thy father and thy grandfather.' Bevis left them at that, and went to the gate of the city; and he heard the revelry and the lively shouts of the young men enjoying the feast. Bevis came to the gate of the city, and asked to have it opened. The gate-keeper asked who was there. Bevis said that he was Sir Saber's swine-herd. The gate-keeper said that he was well deserving of dishonor for asking to enter the city.<sup>3)</sup> 'Wilt thou let me in?' said Bevis. 'I will not', said he, 'and if I were outside, I would make thee repent of coming to ask admittance'. Bevis said: 'If thou wert out here with me', said he, 'I would make thee repent of not letting me in'. The gate-keeper was angry at this, and came to kill Bevis. Bevis lifted up the crooked hazel staff that he had for driving the swine, and struck the gate-keeper a hard blow with it in the back of the neck, and the gate-keeper died from it. Bevis went in among the hosts, and saw the emperor, and said to

<sup>1)</sup> Here, as in the case of Felice in the 'Guy', the translation 'queen' is hardly appropriate. The wicked princess is usually referred to in the Middle-English versions of the 'Bevis' as 'lady', or 'countess', and in the Anglo-Norman as *dame*.

<sup>2)</sup> I take *metachus*, of which I know no other instance, to be the same in meaning as *metacht*.

<sup>3)</sup> That is, for the impudence of his request.

him in a high, clear voice: 'My lord emperor', said he, 'treacherous and envious is the deed thou hast done, to kill the noble, honored earl without cause for the sake of that slanderous, wicked harlot beside thee'. And he said, 'Take thy harlot with thee to thine own land and city, and leave me my heritage and my city; for I am Bevis, the son of the Earl of Hampton'. The emperor gave orders to bind and fetter Bevis. When Bevis heard this, he seized his staff bravely and firmly, and smote the emperor three blows with it, so that he broke and shattered the tight-bound crown of talismanic stones that was on the emperor's head, and shed his blood copiously, and knocked him down under the table. Then the retinue and heavy troop of the emperor sprang up to attack Bevis. As for Bevis then, he sprang up bravely and swiftly, and killed many of them with his staff, and went out of the city; and Sir Saber came to meet him and said: 'Bevis', said he, 'sad is the deed thou hast done, to enter the clamorous city, for fear of thy recognition there; and they would put<sup>1)</sup> thee to death, if they knew who thou art. And they would do the same to me if they knew that thou art alive'. Bevis said: 'It is a good deed I have done', said he, 'for it was fitting for me to avenge my father and to kill the emperor'. When Sir Saber heard this, he took Bevis [p. 277] with him and concealed him in his own castle. The emperor blamed and reproached the daughter of the King of Scotland, and said that she had promised to put Bevis to death, and that she had been false to her promise. The lady said: 'I give thee my word', said she, 'that I thought he had met his death'. Then the daughter of the King of Scotland came out and said to Sir Saber: 'False and traitorous man', said she, 'thou saidst thou hadst put Bevis to death; and thou shalt die thyself, with thy wife and thy son, because of the deed Bevis has done'. And Sir Saber was taken after that, and his wife and Tirri, his son, and they were about to be put to death. When Bevis heard this he came out into the lady's presence, and said: 'Violent and wicked lady, have Sir Saber with his wife and his son released in their innocence, and do thy will with me, for it is I who did the deed'. Then Bevis was taken, and Sir Saber was released with his wife and his son; and the daughter of the King of Scotland ordered two knights of her retinue to kill him and to bring her proof of his murder. The knights took Bevis with them to be killed; and they took off his clothes, and when they beheld the fair, happy face of the young lad, pity and heavy compassion seized them, and the knights said: 'It is a pity', said they, 'for us to have on our souls the death of this innocent lad'. Sir Saber said: 'Noble, compassionate knights', said he,

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<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'for fear of thy recognition and that they would put, &c.'

'do what is right: the lad shall go aboard a pagan ship that is leaving the harbor, and they will carry him off to the eastern part of the world, and there will never be news of him again'. And they did so, and the knights brought Bevis's garment to the lady after they had cut it in pieces with their weapons covered with blood. This was the exile of Bevis.

4. As for the boat in which Bevis was put, it did not stop until they came to the rich, prosperous land of Mirmidonda<sup>1)</sup> the great in Greece. And a strong, valiant pagan was king over that land, Eirmin by name. And the ship's company gave Bevis to the king, and Ermin asked for an account of him, who he was himself, and what his country was. Bevis said: 'I am the son of an English earl', said he, 'and my father was killed by treachery; and the same would have been done to me, if it could have been accomplished'. The king said: 'Believe in my gods', said he, 'and I will give thee my daughter to wife, and will make thee heir of my kingdom'. Bevis said that he would not forsake his own Lord, the Heavenly Father, for the wealth of the whole world. As for [p. 278] Bevis then, he was for seven years horse-boy to the king. One day sixty knights of Ermin's retinue went to perform deeds of horsemanship, and Bevis along with them. And a knight said to him: 'Bevis', said he, 'dost thou know why this day is honored in the land and the fair country in which thou wast born?' Bevis said: 'I do not remember why to-day is honored, for it is seven years since I left the country where I was born, and seven years more of my life I left behind there.' The knight said: 'It is not so with me', said he; 'I remember why the day is honored among you, for last night it was the anniversary of the night when the Lord was born in whom thou believest. And it was our fathers who crucified him, and Christmas is the name of this day among you in England'. Bevis said: 'It is a pity that I am without strength', said he, 'to take vengeance on you for confessing that it was your fathers who caused my Lord to suffer'. The pagan knights said: 'If thou hadst the strength, thou wouldst do it', said they; 'and as it is, we have the strength to do it to thee'. The sixty knights collected to attack Bevis in one onslaught. When Bevis saw this, he took the sword from the knight that was nearest him, and struck him with it so that he made two pieces of him. And after that he dealt blows among the knights, and he killed them all except three men only who escaped by the speed of their horses to the king to report the deed. Bevis went into his chamber in great anger because he had not got the satisfaction of his desire from the pagans. Those three knights

<sup>1)</sup> This name is considerably changed from 'Ermonie, Armony', of the English and French romances. See p. 18, above.



escaped from Bevis with a report to the king, and told him that Bevis had slain the knights. The king sent messengers to Bevis, and the messengers asked Bevis to come with them to the king. Bevis raised his head from his pillow,<sup>1)</sup> and his eyes were flaming fiercely in his head with the violence of great wrath. And Bevis said: 'If it were knights or men of warfare who came with that message, I would not let one of them escape alive; but it is not fitting for me to slay the lowly or to kill a pack of gillies'. The messengers came to the king and reported that Bevis had refused to come with them. Sisian, the daughter of Ermin, said that she would go to talk with Bevis; and she went, accompanied by a great company of noble ladies, and addressed Bevis in gentle, sweet-voiced words. [p. 279] And that stopped Bevis's wrath, and he came to the king with the princess, and told Ermin the reason why he had slain the knights. The king said: 'We will forgive thee for killing the knights', said he, 'and we will give thee assurance of peace; for we understand now that thou hast love for the King thou hast never seen which is greater than thy love for me, for I am the king thou hast seen'. Thus was Bevis set free after killing the knights.

5. One day afterwards Ermin was in council in the market-place of the city, and he saw a knight approaching, with a thin, dirty, tired horse under him, and he leapt to the ground in the king's presence, and greeted him. The king asked news of him, and the knight said: 'I have great news', said he, 'namely, that a fierce, venomous boar has come to thy land and thy fair domain, and that a multitude of men and animals have been killed by it. Courts and castles [are] being razed violently to the ground, and there is not a man of the heavy-sodded earth able to fight with the hostile, unfriendly beast; and this is my news', said the knight. The king said that he would give land and domain, and silver and gold and all kinds of possessions to the man who would overcome that horrible, destructive beast; and he found no man to serve him in his retinue or in his heavy army. As for Bevis then, when he was left alone, he took armor and weapons and a horse, and went to hunt for the venomous boar. Sisian was in the top of her sunny chamber at that time, and she saw Bevis going out to fight the virulent beast, and Sisian said: 'Hard is my share in that', said she, 'for thou art the man who is dearest to me of all the men in the world, and it is not fitting for me to tell thee my story because of the vast extent of my heritage and my wealth, and I do not know what thy rank is or thy patrimony. And yet, if

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<sup>1)</sup> Perhaps rather 'coverlet'. I do not know how widely *étaek* would be used in application to bed-clothes.

the boar kills thee, Bevis, I will seek death at once because of sorrow for thee', said she. Then Bevis went to the forest where the boar was said to be, and he blew a strong, brave blast on the end of a horn that he had, and it was not long before he saw coming toward him a greedy, tusked boar, cruel and quarrelsome, with black, deep, dark eyes to be seen in his head; and great, rough brows over his eyes; and a fierce, bright flame issuing strongly and boldly from his nostrils and from his dark-yawning, hideous mouth; and tough, hard clods of dirt thrown straight as a sword from his feet; and strong, great trees, [p. 280] and heavy boulders of rock torn out with great violence, strongly and mightily, as he was swiftly sharpening and polishing his teeth for that battle and conflict; and hillocks of heavy earth and great boulders of rock cast on every side by the ridge of his snout and his nose. Bevis saw the boar coming toward him, and he stuck spurs vigorously into his horse, and went resolutely and eagerly to meet it. And he gave the boar a keen thrust with his spear, and drove it into its throat, and the boar made little, broken, shattered fragments of the shaft of the spear, after chewing it greedily. And Bevis bared his sword resolutely when his spear was broken, and he made an ungentle and unloving fight against the boar, so that it fell dead and lifeless before him at the end of the combat. And after that he struck off its head, and put it on his spear, and mounted his steed, and left his sword on the spot where he had overcome the boar, and proceeded to the city. And twelve knights of Ermin's retinue were keeping the forest that day; and they saw Bevis leaving the forest, and the boar's head carried off in his possession. The knights said: 'Do you see the sly, Christian traitor who has slain the virulent boar? And let us put him to death, and take the boar's head with us to the king, and say that is was we who killed it, and we shall get whatever we ask from the king'. The twelve knights of the forest went to Bevis to attack and slay him, and Bevis had no weapon with which to defend himself except a man's hand-breadth of the hard handle of a javelin, and he killed six of the knights with three blows of that wood. The six others escaped to the king by the speed of their horses and made complaint of this deed. Sisian, Ermin's daughter, was watching the battle while it was fought, and she went to her father and told him how the knights who kept the forest had played Bevis false, and how he had killed six of them with a small piece of a spear-shaft. And that set Bevis free, namely the excuse that Sisian made for him.

6. Once when Ermin was on the green of his castle he saw a band of knights approaching him with letters under seal; and the letters said that Bramon, the King of Damascus, was coming to get Sisian, Ermin's daughter, by fair means or foul.

Then Ermin asked Sisian whether she would consent [p. 281] to be given to Bramon, the King of Damascus; Sisian answered that she would not. 'What is the reason?' said the king. 'This is my reason', said she; 'because I am thy heir, and if thou shouldst die, the man who was my husband would be king in this land after thee; and if it should be Bramon who was my husband, he would not remain in this land, but would carry his tribute into his own land, and this land would be put to shame because there would be no king dwelling in it; and that is the reason I will not consent to be given to Bramon'. The king said: 'What else is to be done?' said he. 'Thou shalt do bravely'<sup>1)</sup> said she: 'make a knight of Bevis of Hampton, and his courage would be the greater for it; and give him the leadership of thy army, and send him before thee into the front of battle, and in my opinion he will do a bold deed of bravery, for I saw him kill the virulent boar and the six knights with a hand-breadth of a spear-shaft.' Then Ermin made a knight of Bevis, and Sisian gave him a shield and a sword and a horse, — Arundel the name of the horse, and Morglae the name of the sword. Then came the King of Damascus with his great hosts to ravage and lay waste Mermidonia. Ermin brought his army into one body and went against Bramon. And Bevis went manfully and full bravely in the front of the fight, and battalions and hundreds fell quickly before him. And he fought with the King of Damascus after killing the phalanx that was defending him, and he captured the king in the midst of his retinue, and put bonds and fetters upon him, and brought him in the reins of captivity and bondage, and gave him to the king of Mermidonia for safe-keeping. Sir Bevis turned back then to the hosts of Damascus, and began to slaughter them; and he found two of Ermin's retinue whom the hosts of Damascus were beheading, and released them, and the troop who were beheading them fell at his hands. And those two knights followed Sir Bevis after he had helped them. After winning victory and triumph in that battle Bevis returned to the city of Mermidonia wounded, gashed, and battle-scarred. Ermin told Sisian to take Sir Bevis with her to her own chamber to be healed. Thus did Sir Bevis fight that battle against the King of Damascus, *et reliqua*.

7. As for the King of Mermidonia then, he took as ransom all the wealth of the King of Damascus, and the promise to pay taxes and tribute all his life and to follow Ermin's counsel in every thing. As for [p. 282] Sisian, Ermin's daughter, she took Bevis with her to be healed, and seated him by the post of her bed, and said to him: 'Sir Bevis', said she, 'I have had until now

<sup>1)</sup> For this question and answer cf. p. 310b, above.

no chance to speak with thee, for thou art my choice of a husband and my first love of the men of the world, and it is thou whom I desire to have with me as my companion.' Bevis said: 'It is not fitting for thee to be with me', said he, 'for there is not in the entire world a man who would not find his satisfaction of a wife in thee; and lady', said he, 'I have no wealth or kingdom', said he, 'unless I win it by virtue of my strength; and it is for that reason I am not worthy to be thy husband,' said Bevis. The lady said bitterly and angrily: 'O low-born hireling, and rough, base slave, and wretched, cowardly, wicked outlaw, the answer thou hast given me is churlish and mean; and do thou leave this city, and go away on a sea-voyage as thou art wont to do, and I [promise] to put thee to death [if thou refuse to go.]<sup>1)</sup> Bevis said patiently: 'Lady', said he, 'mayst thou have much honor!<sup>2)</sup> And yet I am not of low rank, for I am the son of a noble earl who was the best in the world in his time, and the daughter of the King of Scotland is my mother. And the place where I received that insult and that reproach without cause, I will leave it instantly; and the steed and the sword which thou gavest me for a reward, thou shalt have them at once.' Bevis angrily left the tower, and went to the stable of the horses. The lady said, after her strong anger was assuaged: 'Boniface', said she, 'I regret what I said to Bevis; and if he leaves this household, my life will not last long after him; and do thou go and bring him to me, and I will give him his own demand in his dishonor' (i. e. to atone for it). Boniface went to Bevis, and asked him to go to the lady, and promised him whatever he might demand from her. Bevis refused to go with him. And Bevis had a noble garment of shining, bright-embroidered silk, and many fine bars(?)<sup>3)</sup> of gold and splendid precious stones attached and fastened to that beautiful garment, and Bevis gave it to Boniface to reward him for his errand. Boniface returned to the lady, and told her that Bevis had refused to come to talk with her; and Boniface said many good things about Bevis, and said that it was no lowly man who had given him that noble garment, and that it was not fitting to insult the man who gave that gift and that reward. The lady arose thereupon, and went to Bevis, and said to him: 'Bevis', said she, 'I am sorry for [p. 283] what I said to thee, and thou shalt have thy own demand [to atone] for it; and if it were thy desire to marry me, I would be baptized and would believe in the God in whom thou believest.' Sir Bevis said: 'I will accept thee on

<sup>1)</sup> I cannot make anything of the reading of the MS. Perhaps some words are lost.

<sup>2)</sup> For the same formula cf. p. 333a, above. In both instances it is used deprecatingly, when one speaker disagrees with another or denies his request; cf. 'saving your reverence'.

<sup>3)</sup> The MS. is indistinct.

those terms', said he. And he took her hand in his, and then they kissed each other; and after that Bevis went into the tower with her, and treatment and relief were given him so that he was well after his sickness. And the two knights whom Bevis saved from death before this in the battle were listening to that betrothal, and they went to the king and told him the news of the betrothal, and told him to put Bevis to death. The king said that he was under great obligation to Bevis, and that he would not put him to death himself; but he said that he would send him where he would meet his death. Then a letter was written for Ermin, and this is what was in it, to put Bevis to death. And the king told Bevis to go with that letter to the King of Damascus. Bevis said: 'My lord', said he, 'I am not a suitable messenger to go with that letter to Bramon, for it is I who killed his retinue, and defeated him in battle, and made him captive himself, and took away all his possessions as ransom, and put him under tribute to thee.' 'None the worse [for] that', said Ermin, 'and have no fear of anything there; and thou art the most faithful to me of living men; and take with thee neither thy horse nor thy sword, and do not open the letter until thou reachest Bramon, the King of Damascus; and have under thee a comfortable, easy-riding mule.' As for Bevis then, he went straight forward on his way, and he was not long travelling over the road when he saw a palmer, manly and strong, on the road before him eating his dinner, — three pigeons<sup>1)</sup> and a bottle of sweet wine and white bread. Bevis greeted the pilgrim, and the pilgrim answered him likewise, and offered Bevis part of the dinner. Bevis dismounted, and ate his portion of the dinner; and Bevis asked news of the pilgrim, what his country was, and on what journey he was bound. The pilgrim said: 'I am an English knight', said he; 'Sir Tirri is my name, and I am the son of Sir Saber, and I am in search of Bevis of Hampton, for we two are the children of own brothers, Bevis and I. And my father's whole domain has been taken from him except one strong, impregnable tower in which he is himself; and I have come to travel through the world in search of Bevis of Hampton', said he; 'and hast thou a word of news about him?' said he. 'I have', said Bevis, 'for it is not more than two nights since I saw him, and the same size and shape is upon him and me.' [p. 284] 'I understand by this that thou art he', said Tirri. 'I am', said Bevis; 'and go back to thy father, and give him the strength of thy arm, and Bevis will shortly be with you.' Sir Tirri said: 'Give me that letter in thy hand to read, for often has a messenger been entrusted with the order for his own destruction.' Bevis said: 'It seems likely to me',

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<sup>1)</sup> Kölbings second English version mentions 'three curlews'.

said he, 'that thou art no better reader of letters than I, and I do not serve a lord whom I would suspect of betraying me (?).'<sup>1)</sup> Bevis took leave of Tirri, and Tirri went to England. As for Bevis after that, he went on his way, and it was not long before he saw the city of Damascus, and it was thirty miles away at that time. And it is thus that the city was: seven strong, impregnable fortifications around it of hard stone walls, and sixty feet between each two walls, and sixty feet of depth in the deep, dark, impassable ditches; and between the walls there was a swift, tidal stream, and a mad, tempestuous sea coursing around it in those broad, great ditches; and broad-bosomed ships, and boats filled with men, and vessels full vast, sailing before those perilous, rough winds; and a draw-bridge going into that city, and a firm,<sup>2)</sup> strong pillar of brass supporting it, and ten bells clattering and jingling on that bridge, five bells on each side of it. And if there should tread upon that bridge as much as the weight of the swift, brave birds which is called the wren, those bells would strike noisily and clamorously so that the loud, complaining call of those signal bells would be heard throughout the length of the city. And the valiant youths and battle-hardened warriors of the city would respond bravely and quickly at the bridge to the call of the bells. And there was a splendid, great tower at the end of the bridge nearest to the city, and the figure of a dark, ugly-colored dragon cut on the side of that tower, and he had two great shining stones as eyes; and [there was] a broad, great door of brass in the entrance of that tower, and it is through that door that entrance was made into the city. And there were many stones of crystal and carbuncle and full splendid precious gems skilfully set in gold of Arabia in the windows and the casements<sup>3)</sup> of that city. As for Bevis now, he stuck spurs vigorously into the horse, and set it running on the bridge, [p. 285] and the bells sounded loudly and clamorously, and the king with his great retinue hastened to the bridge. And the king said: 'There is a hostile force coming over the bridge, or some man of ill purpose.' The king came to the place, and Bevis dismounted on the ground in the king's presence, and made him an obeisance, and gave the letter into his hand; and Bramon read the letter. And he said: 'I will do everything that this writing says', said he; 'for thou art Bevis of Hampton, and it is thou who took me captive, and killed my followers, and got ransom from me, and imposed it upon me to give homage and tribute to a man who was lower than myself.' And Bramon said: 'Give Bevis food', said he, 'for it is not

<sup>1)</sup> Text and translation both doubtful.

<sup>2)</sup> On *poindighi* see the foot-note at page 303 b.

<sup>3)</sup> I do not know what distinction was made, if any, between *scinistir* and *fuindeog*.

fitting to treat the retainer of a noble lord with dishonor.' Bevis was taken to the king's hall, and food was given him; and they were asking each other what death they should inflict upon him. Some of them said to burn him at once; others said to crucify him with acclaim; others said to drag him after a horse; others to put him in poison for his punishment. Bevis said: 'That is shameful', said he, 'to put to death one who comes<sup>1)</sup> with a message; and it is this it would be well for you to do, to set me outside the city, and to give me equipment of battle, and all the hosts of the city to be in battle equipment around me, and all of them to be attacking me and smiting me together; and it is less cause of shame to you to kill me like that than to kill me here.' One of the companies said: 'At the time when thou haddest us before in the breadth of the land, thou didst slay our army; and thou wouldst do the same now, if thou shouldst get us out in the field.' Then a group of bold warriors fell on Bevis's back so that swarms of eager bees would not be quicker at the honey-flowers<sup>2)</sup> than were the bold, proud hosts of Damascus at binding and fettering the brave, firm-stepping warrior. And after that they put Bevis as a fettered captive in a cruel prison for his punishment; and Bevis took a stout staff with him into prison. And there was a flowing, ever-crashing sea which came twice in a day and a night into that prison. And when Bevis sat down the sea was up to his chin, and when he stood it was up to his buttocks; and there was a strong girdle of iron, as broad as a warrior's neck, bound about his middle, and a heavy pillar of stone attached to that great fetter behind Bevis's back. And there came dark, devilish dragons, [p. 286] and hostile, venomous snakes, and strong, fierce beasts from the corner and from the sides of the prison, and began to tear and destroy the warrior. Then did Bevis implore the Heavenly Father to save him from that punishment; and he remembered the staff that he had taken with him into the prison, and he made a bitter, reckless fight against the many beasts, until he killed them all with the help of God. And the poisonous serpent tore away the flesh and skin of his left eyebrow with a bite. As for Bevis then, he was seven years stifled in that very strong prison, and this was his living for that time: half a small handfull of paltry<sup>3)</sup> barley bread every other day; and this was his drink, the ever-crashing sea, *et reliqua*.

<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'should come'.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally, 'bee-flowers'.

<sup>3)</sup> I take *anmann* to be for *anbhann*, 'weak', hence 'poor', 'paltry'. For the spelling *anmann* cf. CZ. III, 204; and for the application to bread cf. the lines: *Arán tana an Disirt, Is íseal é, 's is anbhann*, O'Daly's satire on 'The Tribes of Ireland' (ed. O'Donovan), p. 56.

8. One day when Bevis was in that prison in bodily suffering from hunger and confinement, he cried out to God at that time, and said: 'O thou one God Almighty, who didst make heaven and earth without effort, and didst separate day and night from each other, and dost bring full-tide and ebb-tide upon the sea, and didst make all things out of nothing, it is a pity thou dost not grant me instant death out of the pain and suffering of this prison in which I have been for seven years. And thou dost see, O Lord, that I have not yet abandoned thy faith, though I have been fifteen years in the land of the pagans; and O Lord', said he, 'thou knowest that I should get wealth and a great kingdom if I would abandon thy faith; and O Heavenly Father', said he, 'help me when it is thine own time'. An angel spoke above his head, and said: 'Bevis', said he, 'have good courage, and a strong heart, for God has listened to thy complaint, and thou shalt soon have help.' Then there grew a great light in the prison from the ministration of the angel, and sight and perception departed from the dragon, and the dragon was killed by Bevis. As for the two knights who were keeping the prison, they heard Bevis praying and worshipping the Lord, and one of them said to the other: 'Dost thou hear the false, hateful traitor worshipping the traitor whom our fathers crucified, and praising him as God? — And I give my word that I will go down there and strike thee a blow with my fist on thy dark-yawning, ugly mouth.' [p. 287] The knight went fiercely and boldly into the prison, and when he reached Bevis, Bevis struck his sword out of his hand in spite of him, and smote him on the neck with his fist, and he died. The other knight asked: 'How is it between thee and the Christian?' said he. Bevis said: 'He is wounding me badly, for he is stronger than I.' The second knight entered the prison to help his companion, and Bevis struck him with his sword, and made two pieces of him. Bevis prayed and thanked God for that great miracle, and he moved himself gently in the midst of his prayer, and his fetters fell instantly from him on every side; and he stood up on the floor of the prison, and seized the strong rope and the firm cord of hemp by which the knights had come into the prison, and went up by it to the floor of the hall. And he found the door open and free, and a taper burning on each side of it in the very middle of the night, and the garrison of the castle all asleep. And Bevis went out to the stable of the horses, and with a single blow of a big, broad beam that was at the foot of the bed he killed the sixty lads who were keeping the horses, and he took his pick of the horses. And he put on strong, indestructible armor; and mounted his steed, and went on to the gate of the city, and asked to have it opened before him, and said that the Christian had escaped who had been their prisoner for seven years. 'That is sad', said the



gate-keeper, 'and follow him quickly'; and then he let Bevis out, for he thought it likely that all the hosts of the city were behind him; and thus Bevis got out of the city without hindrance. As for the hosts of the city, not much of the night passed before they discovered that Bevis had escaped, and that his keepers had been killed; and they took their horses and pursued him, and overtook him in the morning. A noble knight of the retinue of the King of Damascus was at the head of the host, and a very swift horse under him, and Grainnder was the knight's name; and Grainnder valued that horse at his own weight of gold, and Treinnsiuus was the name of the horse. And he overtook Bevis with the swiftness of his horse, and said that he would put him to death. Bevis turned and fought with him fiercely, angrily, and bitterly, and gave Grainnder a thrust of the spear, and drove it through his body without breaking it, and Grainnder died from it. And thereupon Bevis took his horse, Treinnsiuus, and mounted it. And at that time the King of Damascus and his hosts overtook [p. 288] Bevis, and he killed countless numbers and great troops of them. Then the hosts of Damascus surrounded him, and tried to wound him and to kill him. And with the help of God Bevis jumped his horse over a great cliff of the sea, and there was a swift, tidal stream, and a bay, roaring and stormy, on the other side of the rock, and it was not possible for any creature in the world to swim it. And Bevis's horse quickly sprang into that fierce water<sup>1)</sup> and swam straight through it like a harbor, and crossed the stream swiftly and bravely. Twenty-four hours was Bevis with his horse crossing that water; and after Bevis had reached land he fell from his horse because of the weakness of his breath<sup>2)</sup> and the greatness of his hunger. And he implored God earnestly and fervently to save him from that hunger, and he praised the Heavenly Father greatly, and with that there came to him new strength. And he took his horse again, and mounted it, and went straight forward on the way, and saw [a city] beyond him, and proceeded toward it; and on reaching the gate of the city he saw a lady, gracious and noble, on the top of the tower over the gate of the city; and Bevis greeted her, and asked her for food in honor of the Heavenly Father. The lady said: 'Come in', said she, 'and thou shalt have thy fill of food and drink'. Then Bevis went in, and dismounted in the royal hall, and sat at table, and food was put in his presence. And it was not long before he saw a bold, horrible giant, and a broad-bellied champion, heavy and strong, approaching him; and the giant looked at Bevis and saw Grainnder's horse. And he said

<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'into the fierce bosom' (*bruinde*)? Or is *brainde* to be connected with *brann*, 'wave'. See Meyer's *Contributions*, s. v.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally, 'weakness of his breast'.

fiercely and angrily: 'That is Treinnsiuus, the horse of Grainnder, my own brother; and thou, traitor', said he, 'hast stolen it'. Bevis said: 'I did not steal it', said he, 'and yet I killed the man who had it, and struck off his head violently'. When the champion heard that, he aimed a mighty blow at Bevis with a horrible, perilous dagger, and Bevis dropped under the table and let the blow go past. And the giant cut a piece as large as a warrior's hand from the table above Bevis's head. Bevis sprang from the board at that, and ran at the giant, and seized [p. 289] his dagger in spite of him, and smote the champion a blow with it so that he made two pieces of his body. Thereupon a cry was raised in the city, and Bevis mounted his steed; and the hosts of the city overtook him, and he slew multitudes, and got away in spite of them. As for Bevis then, he was making a long journey through the eastern world until he came in India to the patriarch of the stream,<sup>1)</sup> namely, one of the three<sup>2)</sup> kings of India, and it is he who is Pope among them. And Bevis remained with him a year as his retainer; and there took place in that year no battle with warrior or soldier, champion or battle-phantom, lion or leopard, dragon or the many venomous beasts besides, that they did not all fall at his hands in the course of that year, and it was an abundance of treasure and spoil that he brought to the patriarch in that time. Bevis said that he would leave India, and that he would be for another while travelling straight toward the western world. The patriarch said: 'Do not go', said he, 'and I will give thee a kingdom, and thy choice of a wife of this land; and stay with me'. Bevis made his confession to the Pope of India, and told him that the daughter of the pagan king was his legal wife. The patriarch said that if she was, it would not be right for him to have another woman unless his wife had given herself first to a pagan; and if so, that it would not be right for him to have his wife. As for Bevis then, he took leave of the patriarch, and went straight to the west, and did not stop till he reached Rhodes. And he stayed for another year with the Prior of Rhodes, and great was the number of pagans who fell at his hands in that year, and many Saracens and Jews fell at his hands in that year, and he obtained for the prior in that year an abundance of spoils and treasures. And the prior offered him a great realm, if he would remain with him, and Bevis refused it, and made his confession to the prior and told him that the daughter of the pagan king was his lawful wife; and

<sup>1)</sup> In the Middle English version (Kölbing, ll. 1959 ff.): 'Forth a wente be the strem, Til a com to Jurisalem; To the patriark a wente cof, And al his lif he him schrof'.

<sup>2)</sup> On this use of the ordinal numeral to denote one of a series or group cf. BC. XXIII, 433; CZ. IV, 369; Archiv f. celt. Lex. I, 322.

the same answer was given him by the prior and the patriarch. And after that Bevis went on his way, and carried off the palm for bravery in every land and every country of the world to which he went in those two years.

9. As for Sisian, Ermin's daughter, when Bevis was sent with the letters to the King of Damascus, it seemed to her that he was long absent, and she went to her father and asked him where Bevis was. Ermin said: 'It is sad, lady', said he, 'for he sent messengers before him to England, and demanded his domain of the emperor; and the emperor gave Bevis his daughter to wife, and he is now an earl in England. Moreover, [p. 290] men of foreign parts are not to be trusted, for in the end they set out for their own country. And I offered him a great domain if he would remain with me, and he refused me, and went on his way'. As for Sisian now, she was in lamentation for grief about Bevis; and yet she did not believe her father's statements, for she thought that Bevis would not play her false. And it was not long after that before Ybor,<sup>1)</sup> the King of Damascus sent messengers to ask for Ermin's daughter in marriage. Ermin went to his daughter, and told her that messengers had come from the King of Damascus to ask her hand. 'And I will give thee to him', said he. Sisian said: 'Father', said she, 'I will do thy will'. Then Ermin told Ybor's messengers to come for the lady at the end of a short period. When Sisian heard this, she made a beautiful girdle of gold thread and of resplendent silk, and wisely and skilfully, by the wisdom of the Greeks, she put into that girdle power to prevent any man in the world from destroying her virginity so long as that girdle should be upon her. And she put it around her inside of her clothing. Then Ybor came with fifteen thousand soldiers to get her, and she was given to him, and their marriage-feast was held, and the horse and sword of Bevis were given him, — Morglae and Airinnel their names. And Ybor hung the sword across him, and mounted the horse; and when Airinnel recognised that it was not Bevis who was on her, she ran roughly and violently, and carried him madly and furiously through deep, black, horrible glens, and over rough, precipitous hills, and high, dangerous cliffs, and it is a pity that she did not kill him. And after that the horse was put in the castle sollar, and an iron lattice around her; and no man dared to touch her from that time forth until Bevis returned long afterwards.

10. As for Bevis of Hampton, after he left Rhodes he did not stop until he reached the bounds of great Mermidonia in the beautiful, blue-watered land of Greece. And some one met

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<sup>1)</sup> *Ybor* in Middle English; *Ybori* in French.

him on the road, and Bevis asked him for news of that land, and particularly for news of Sisian. The young man said: 'There is peace, and quiet, and prosperity in this land', said he, 'and Sisian has been married for nine years to the king of Memroine'.<sup>1)</sup> Sadly did Bevis receive that news; [p. 291] and he did not stop after that until he reached the land of Memrointi,<sup>1)</sup> near the city of Ybor; and a pilgrim met him as he was leaving the city, and he asked news of him. The pilgrim said: 'In that city yonder is the one woman who is the best in the whole world, Sisian the daughter of the King of Mirmidonia, the wife of Ybor, King of Memroine, for if all the men in the world should go to her at mid-day,<sup>2)</sup> she would give them food and drink and gold and silver. And this is what she says to them with every alms: 'Take that in honor of God and for the sake of Bevis of Hampton'; and no man understands that word from her'. Bevis said: 'Pilgrim', said he, 'give me the loan of thy poor clothes', said he, 'and take my knightly garments, until I come back'. The pilgrim said he would not do it. Bevis said: 'Give me thy poor clothes', said he, 'and I will give thee my knightly garments in return for them'. They did so. And Bevis put on the pilgrim's clothes, and went on his way to the city, and saw the beautiful lady, and her head out of a tower-window. And this is what she said with a lamenting voice: 'O Bevis', said she, 'it is a pity for me that thou art so far away, and the virtues of my girdle have departed, and it is necessary for me now to do Ybor's will'. Then Bevis greeted her, and she answered him and asked him who he was. Bevis said: 'I have been journeying about the world', said he. The lady asked him if he had seen a word of news about Bevis of Hampton in any place where he had been. Bevis said: 'I have seen him, and it is only three nights since then'. And Bevis asked alms of the lady, and Sisian said: 'Come in', said she, 'and thou shalt have alms, and shalt be prior of the beggars in this city to-day'. Bevis went in, and Sisian came to meet him, and took him with her into the sollar where Airindel was; and when the horse saw him and recognised him, she began to neigh and licked his hand. Bevis opened the lattice, and the horse came out and ran through the city. Sisian said: 'That is a pity', said she, 'for the horse there will never again be caught'. Bevis called the horse to him, and she came quickly, and was licking him, and he put her in again; and the lady looked at him, and when<sup>3)</sup> she had raised the hat of leather from his head, she recognised

<sup>1)</sup> I have kept the inconsistencies of the Irish spelling for the land which appears in the Middle English 'Bevis' as *Mombraunt*.

<sup>2)</sup> Either some words are omitted or the verbal noun (*fir do dul*) must be construed as taking the place of a clause in the protasis. Cf. the somewhat different construction of *annuin* on p. 358a.

<sup>3)</sup> Translating *oir* and omitting 7 before *roaithin*.

him, though he had lost his left eye-brow since she had seen him before. The lady said: [p. 292] 'Thou art Bevis thyself', said she. 'I am indeed', said he; and he told her the truth about everything. And Sisian said: 'Bevis', said she, 'go out of the city, and come at mid-day to the king, and tell him that thou wert in Babylon, and that the whole land has been captured except only the city of Babylon, and that there is a great army around it. And say that the King of Babylon sent thee to Ybor to help him out of this difficulty, for he is Ybor's own brother; and Ybor will go to his aid, and will leave this city unguarded, and thus we shall get an opportunity to escape'. Then Bevis went out of the city, and came into it at mid-day, and went into the king's presence, and told him how Babylon had been taken, all except the great city only, — 'and I have come secretly to get thee to help thine own brother'. The king believed that, and collected his army in one place, and left the guarding of the city in charge of a noble knight of his retinue, and set out with his hosts. Sisian said: 'Bevis', said she, 'we are in trouble now; for the knight who was left in charge of the city has a talismanic stone, and there is nothing done in the city which it does not reveal to him'. Sisian made a potent drink by Greek wisdom, and sent a messenger to the knight, and he came quickly; and she gave him the sleeping-potion, and he fell asleep thereupon, and it was not possible to wake him for twenty-four hours. Thus did Sisian find an opportunity<sup>1)</sup> of escape.

11. As for Bevis then, he put Sisian behind Boniface, her chamberlain from the time she was a child until that hour, and mounted Airinndel himself, and in this way they passed out of the city without being noticed. As for Ybor, the King of Memroine, he was not long travelling the road when a pilgrim met him, and Ybor asked news of him, who he was. The pilgrim said: 'I have been in Babylon', said he. 'Hast thou news of that land?' said the king. 'Good news', said he, 'for there is peace and quiet and prosperity in that land yonder; and it is strong above every land, and no land is strong above it.' 'That is true', said the king, 'and it is clear to me that it was Bevis of Hampton who came there in a pilgrim's guise to deceive us; and he has probably taken the queen with him, and we must turn<sup>2)</sup> back by the same road.' And [p. 293] they did not find the queen or Boniface in the city. And they followed on their track, and overtook them, and Bevis turned to meet them, and killed great hosts and countless numbers of them; and they came to a deep, dark glen, and one narrow wooded path going

<sup>1)</sup> Literally 'solitude', 'state of being alone'. Cf. also p. 362 a.

<sup>2)</sup> Perhaps *is* should be supplied before *impuide*.

through it. The king turned back at that time with his followers for fear that Bevis would kill his followers in the narrow part of the glen, and Bevis descended to the bottom of the glen. And Sisian said: 'Bevis', said she, 'get us food, for hunger has overcome us.' Bevis said: 'O queen', said he, 'it is not easy for us<sup>1)</sup> to get food in this wilderness, for men and cities are far from us.'<sup>2)</sup> Sisian said: 'I have heard', said she, 'that brave knights would get food in the wildernesses by their skill in handling spears.' Bevis left Sisian and Boniface there, and went himself to seek adventure with the spear;<sup>3)</sup> and he came upon a marvellous, wild boar, and he got his choice of a cast at him, and he drove a man's hand-breadth of the spear through its body, and it died, and he brought a quarter of it with him to Sisian. As for the King of Memrointe, he had two sharp-toothed lions that he kept, and the strength of a host or an army did not avail against them; and he set them on Bevis's track, and the lions came to where Sisian was, and Boniface rose and fought with them, and the lions killed him, and devoured both him and his horse. Then Bevis came up, and Sisian cried out to him to flee from the lions since he had the swift horse; and Bevis did not do this, but came to the spot. And the lions were licking the lady's feet; and one of them ran at Bevis, and Sisian held the other lion by the front paw, and it stayed by her without struggling. And Bevis killed the lion that fought with him, and called to Sisian [to let] the other lion come out against him; and Sisian asked for protection for the lion that was with her, but Bevis threatened her and said she must let it go. And she let the lion go to Bevis, and Bevis killed the second lion, and afterwards dismounted, and made a fire, and boiled the boar's flesh, and gave the lady plenty of food and pure water. And then he mounted his horse, and left the glen, and there was a ridge of a high, very cold mountain to be crossed by him. And it was not long for him before he saw coming after him a fierce, warlike, horrible giant, and a rough, savage<sup>4)</sup> champion, with a stout, broad-topped tree on his shoulder; and not swifter was a wild boar on the way [p. 294] than the swift, fierce course that the giant took after Bevis. Sisian looked back, and she saw the champion coming in pursuit. Sisian said: 'O Bevis', said she, 'I see the champion of the king of Mermeinti coming toward thee, and I recognize him, and armies and hosts are not his equal in battle because of the

<sup>1)</sup> I have seen no parallel to this use of *linaim* with *gorta*.

<sup>2)</sup> Literally, 'near to us'.

<sup>3)</sup> Literally, 'adventure of casting'.

<sup>4)</sup> I am doubtful about the exact meaning of *anaccarrach*. It occurs above at p. 358b (*dorith si co h-ainmin, anacarrach*) where it seems to mean 'rough'. Is it equivalent to *anacrach*, 'awkward, wretched'? Cf. also the noun *anacair*, 'distress, affliction'.

greatness of his strength and the skill of his hand'. Bevis said to her: 'Dismount'; and she did so at once, and Bevis rode his horse against the giant; and the giant aimed at Bevis a rough, powerful blow, and Bevis avoided the blow, and sprang upon the giant under the tree, and put both arms around him, and gave him a hard twist, and threw him. And Bevis bound the giant securely; and when he was about to strike off his head, Sisian asked him to spare the giant's life, and the giant should be<sup>1)</sup> his retainer from that time forth for the length of his life; and thus Bevis gave him his life. Those three went on their way, and came to the sea, and they had no ship. And they saw ships on the sea, and Esgobard cried out to them, asking for a ship, and they made him no answer. And the giant went boldly out into the sea, and put his two hands under the ship that was nearest to him; and the crew thought that it was into the ship he wished to go, but he did not do that. He turned the ship upside down, and drowned in the middle of the ocean all that were in it, and brought the ship to Bevis. After that they went aboard the ship, and began eagerly to sail the sea, and they came to a sheltered, secure harbor in Coilin<sup>2)</sup> in England. And a brother of Bevis's father was bishop in that city. And the bishop came to meet Bevis, and paid him honor and respect. Bevis asked whether there was strife of war or of rebellion in England at that time. The bishop said: 'There is great danger and peril in this land now', said he; 'namely, two haughty dukes who were in Germany, and they were thirty years at war with each other, and their troops and armies were killed on both sides in that time. And they made deep, impassable wildernesses of their lands and all their territories, and neither the emperor nor the pope could make peace between them. And finally they themselves went to battle with each other, and God changed them alike to the form of two black, devilish dragons because of the multitude of their sins, and they went up on high above the clouds. And one of the dragons descended in Rome, and he began [p. 295] to kill the Romans and to lay waste the city. And the pope with his clergy prayed the Heavenly Father to help them out of that peril, and God did that for them: God enfeebled the dragon, and the Romans bound it, and put it in a room of a castle under the bridge of Rome, and it is bound there. And the other dragon descended upon this land, and it is only seven miles from here; and it has laid waste a great part of this realm, and has killed a multitude of men and of cattle, and we are afraid that it will make a wilderness of all England. It was not long after

<sup>1)</sup> Literally, 'and he to be'.

<sup>2)</sup> The Middle English romance says 'Cologne', from which Bevis proceeds later to England.

that when Bevis escaped the attention of the bishop, and went out of the city secretly, and the giant along with him; and they went to the forest in which the dragon was, and they heard the terrible cry and the fierce roar of the dragon. And Asgobard said: 'Not for the wealth of the whole world would I stay to meet that angry, hostile beast'; and the giant fled out of the forest and left Bevis alone. As for Sir Bevis then, it was not long before he saw the black, misshapen dragon approaching; and Bevis spurred his steed vigorously to meet it, and gave the dragon a keen thrust of the spear and did not wound it. And the dragon spouted a flood of green vomit in Bevis's eyes, and did not leave him the strength of a woman in child-bed. The monster passed by him in that charge, and [Bevis] sprang into a well that was near, for he chose rather to be drowned than to be swallowed by the dragon; and after he went into the water his strength returned to him mightily and powerfully. And he went again to meet the beast, and gave it a spear-thrust, and did not hurt it. And the dragon spouted a second flood about him, and did not leave Bevis the strength of a babe; and Bevis sprang into the same well again, and was whole and sound on coming out of it. Three times he sprang thus into the well after being struck by the green vomit, and he was whole and sound on coming out. The fourth wave that smote upon him was colorless and white, and none the weaker was Bevis, for the poison of the monster had been exhausted; and Bevis gave [the dragon] a spear-thrust, and drove the spear through it, and beheaded it afterwards, and took its head away. As for Asgobard, he proceeded to Coilin, and told the bishop that Sir Bevis had been killed by the dragon. And the bishop went, and the people of the city, in a procession to get Sir Bevis's body; and the bells of the city were all rung in honor of Bevis, and [p. 296] nothing was heard in the city except only the sound of the bells and outcry and lamentation. Then they saw Bevis coming to meet them, with the dragon's head on his spear, and the spear on his shoulder, and he himself in the saddle of his horse. And the people uttered shouts of joy at the sight of Bevis, and greatly praised that deed of bravery; and they went together into the city, and Bevis was held in honor there. Thus far the battle of Bevis against the dragon.

12. As for Bevis then, he went on his way to France, and was there a while, and left Sisian in a strong city, and Asgobard to keep and guard her. And Bevis went to carry help to Sir Bir,<sup>1)</sup> his foster-father and uncle, in England. And it was not long for Sisian after Bevis's departure before a rich, mighty earl, whose name was Earl Milis, came to ask for her

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<sup>1)</sup> Obviously an error for 'Sir Saber'.



in marriage, after having given her his love (?); and he asked her, and she refused him. Earl Milis said that she should be his by fair means or foul. Sisian said that she would not be, and that she had sufficient protection about her; and the earl asked what protection she had about her. The lady said it was Asgobard. Not long after that the giant met the earl, and [the earl] brought a letter in his hand, and said Bevis had sent him a message to bring the giant out on an island; and that was three miles from the city out upon the sea. The giant went out to the island, and Earl Milis to escort him;<sup>1)</sup> and there was a strong castle on the island, and the earl put — [*a line and a half unreadable*] — back into the same city, and told Sisian that the giant was in his prison of confinement. And the earl said: 'Sisian', said he, 'it is necessary now for thee to do my will'. Sisian said: 'Thou art my choice of the men of the world, if I should get thee as husband; but never shall a man who is not my husband enjoy my favour with my consent'. The earl said that he would marry her on the morrow. And early in the morning the earl married the lady, [and . . .] the night after to lie with the lady. The lady said: 'Earl Milis', said she, 'the work which thou desirest to do is unknown to me until this time, and I beg thee to let no man come into the same house with us to-night'. The earl said [p. 297] that he would not let anyone in, and he sent out those that were within, and shut the door, and was taking off his clothes. Sisian sat upright, and seized a tough, strong cord of hemp, and made a slip-knot upon it and put a tight twist [of it] under Earl Milis's head; and there was a strong beam running cross-wise above the floor of the chamber, and Sisian [put] the cord across the beam and drew him up by the neck, and beat the back of his head against the beam strongly and mightily, and strangled him thus. And she let him fall, after his life had left him, and then went to sleep herself. As for the followers of Earl Milis, the next morning they were joking and making sport about the earl as was customary with a bridal couple. One of them said that it was well pleased the earl was with taming the maiden.<sup>2)</sup> And another said that it was fitting [for her] to have [ . . . ]<sup>3)</sup> and cookery in preparation for the earl, rather than to be asleep at that time after the night's work he had had. The lady said: ' . . . ' said she, 'he does not ask cookery of you, for he is dead [in] revenge for my insult, and [I pledge my word] that I chose rather to die than to be the earl's wife'. His retinue

<sup>1)</sup> In one Middle English version another man is sent with Ascopart to lock him up, and Miles remains behind.

<sup>2)</sup> Reading not quite certain. For *miniughudh* in this sense cf. RC. XIX, 126, n. 5 and 158, n. 11.

<sup>3)</sup> MS. indistinct.

uttered (?) ... and cries ... lamenting their lord, and all [the hosts of the city] came to the place. And the lady was taken by them, and they left her [on the market-place of the city], and made ... a surging, strong-burning [fire] for her, to burn her up; and she asked of them as a favor to let her have a priest that she might make her confession ..., and that was granted her. Then it was ... that the giant, Asgobard, and he ... in prison, noticed the terrible, blazing fire on the green of the castle, and he thought in his mind that some wrong or injustice was being done the lady. And a fierce, strong fit of rage seized him ..., and he broke the chains and fetters, and the stone ramparts and the partition-walls of the castle, and went out, and set his face towards the rough surging waves, and began to swim strongly and boldly. And he saw a small boat in the middle of the water, and a fisherman in her stern killing a fish; and the giant went into the boat, and the fisherman did not observe anything until he saw the misshapen creature and the rough, ill-boding [...] rising [out of the] stormy [sea], and coming into the [p. 296] boat; and fear ... seized the fisherman, for he thought that it was ... [of hell]. He leaped [...] and] was drowned. As for Esgobard then, he began to row the boat [with his hands ...], and came to harbor, and ran to the city.

### Glossary.

(The numbers refer to pages of the *Zeitschrift*, and not (as in the foot-notes) to the columns of the MS. In the case of the commoner words references are not given for every instance of their occurrence. No attempt is made to separate the 'Guy' and the 'Bevis', but it will be observed that the latter text begins on page 273.)

ab, aba, 36, 37, *abbot*.

abac, 61, *entrails, bowels*.

abairt 46, *deed, feat*.

achar (= athchor), 24, *expulsion*. Compare Meyer, *Contributions*, pp. 10 and 146.

achlan, 26, *complaint, lamentation*. Cf. Sc. Gaelic achlan, 'lament', and Meyer, 'Contributions', Addenda, p. II.

adhar, 105, *your two?* Cf. adar n-, *our two*, RC. XXVI, 8; adam, *my two*, 'Lives of Saints from the Book of Lismore', Glossary, s. v.

adimus (= ad-dimus?), 41, *great pride?*

adnáire, 97, *confusion*.

ágmair, 53, *warlike, brave*.

aibéil, frequent in the combinations 'co firaibeil', 'co lanaibeil', 26, 36, 42, etc.

It appears to mean *quick, sudden*. Cf. Dinneen's Dictionary s. v. aibéil.

áibsech, 84, *terrible*.

aicce, *nearness*; ataice, 73.

aidid, 25, *obedience, submission*. O. Ir. aittiu.

aigéin, 94, *ocean*.

aiger, 83, *air, sky*.

ailim, *I fit, suit?* 'is maith roil in treallam-sin do Gyi', 88.

áines, 297, *pleasure, amusement*.

aingide, 32, 275, *wicked*.

ainiarmartach, 96, 286, 297, *ill-fated, ill-boding*, and so in general *destructive*.

Cf. P. M. MacSweeney, 'Caithreim Conghail Clairinghnigh', p. 123, n.

Also 'Life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell', p. 250, 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 272, and 'Battle of Ventry', Glossary, s. v.

ainmide, 80, *animal*; pl. ainmindti, 75.

ainntreannta, 275, *fierce, rough*.

airchinnech, 82, *herenagh, a lay chief of ecclesiastical property*. Cf. Ancient Laws VI, 35.

áirem 25, *reputation*.

airgen, *rein*; a n-airginaib broide, 281, 'in the reins of captivity'.

áirigthe, *especial, particular*; d'airigthe, 92.

ais, *side, back*; rogab re ais, 56, *he undertook*.

aisic, 70, *giving back, repaying*.

aithlegha, 62; aithletha, 59; athletha, 47; *refined (gold)*.

amantur, amuntur, 28 b, *adventure*; 32, *spoils, booty* (the results of an adventure). Also the adjective amantrach, 57, *adventurous*.

amhbrail, 81, *admiral, emir*. Also in proper names: Ambrail Coscran, 52, and by itself Ambrail, 100.

amgar, *wretched*; is amhgar atamaid, 292.

amluath, 67, *distress*.

anacarrach, 290, 293, *rough, distressful, destructive?* See the foot-note at p. 316.

anbfesach, 66, *ignorant*.

andath, 295, *colorless*.

anmaine, 27, *weakness, swoon*; anmainde, 288.

anmainnigim, anmaindighim, 295, *enfeeble*.

anmann, 286, *poor, paltry*, (of bread). See p. 309, n.

annsacht, 63, *affection*.

ara; dat. pl. aradhaibh, 37, *servant, follower*.

aradain, 30, *bridle*.

árbach, 38, *slaughter*.

árd-ermach, 275, *high-leaping*.

árd-shuaithecnntus, 51, *lofty banner, emblem*.

árrsaigh, (= arrsaid), 79, 88, *old*.

arrthaisc; a n-arrthaisc, *against*, 32, 88; of friendly approach, 48, 52.

at, *hat*; at pill, 291, *rough leather hat*.

athaisiugud, 26, *a reviling, reproaching*.

athnadh, 289, *spoil, booty*. Cf. O'Cl. athnamh .i. édáil.  
 attruagh, 66, *very pitiful*. So also attruath, 1.

baccach, 61, *lame, maimed*.

bai[dh]bh, 289, *battle-phantom, fury*.

bail, 88, *will, desire*.

bail, 101, *issue, effect*.

balla, 284, *wall*.

banais, *wedding*; fled bainnsi, 71, *banquet* (in general?). For the latter use  
 cf. 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 14.

bara, 99, *barrow*.

baramail, 95, *similarity, resemblance*. Cf. 'Giolla an Fhiugha' (Ir. Texts  
 Soc. I), Glossary, p. 201.

bárc, 284, *boat*.

barruil? co barruil, 24; probably co barr uile, as emended by Dr. Meyer.

bascad, 47, *destroying, injuring*.

bata, 57, 71, 285, *stick, club*.

bech-lus, 285, *bee-plants, (i. e. honey-flowers)*.

becní; dorindi becní, 32, 87, *made light of* (with the preposition do).

bédgnimach, 275, 280, *evil, injurious*.

béicedach, 295, *cry, scream*.

belleic? 96, *altar?* Cf. the foot-note.

bést, 279, *beast*; a form in *b* existing alongside of 'piast'?

bethadach, 92, 93, *creature*.

bhuaim-si = uaim-si, 32; bhuaind = uainn, 47; buaid = uait, 49, etc.

big-urrium, 81, *swift and sudden* (= bidhg-urrium).

binbe? 290, *fury* (MS. binle).

binn-brég, 71, *sweet and false*.

bisech 26, *increase*.

bod 80, 93, *tail*.

boinim (= bainim); doboin, 281, 286, *took away*.

bord, *edge*; bord-briste, 42, *edge-broken*; see the foot-note.

braighe (also braighde), 70, *hostage, captive*; pl. braigdi, 72.

brainde, 288, *water, wave?* But see p. 311, n.

bráth; co brach, 97, with neg., *not at all, on no account*.

breath, *judgment*, hence *choice, desire?* 95, 280, 282.

breoite, 61, *weak, broken, feeble*.

brontas (= bronntachas?), 73, *gift, present*.

brúad; sír-bhrúadh, 285, *a crashing, smashing?*

bruinne, *breast*; used with reference to the breath, le h-anmaide a bruinne, 288.

búaball, 32, 73, etc., *horn, bugle*.

búan-rébtha, 103, *dismantled, torn down* (referring to a city); *buan-* used  
 as an emphatic prefix.

buidél, 283, *bottle*.

buidertha? 26, *disturbed?*

buile, 297, *fit* (of rage).

buille, *blow, stroke; glance* (of the eye), 26; *blast* (of a horn), 32.

bun, 45, *support, reinforcement*.

buna? 71, *bata buna borb-remur, a stout, rough stick*. This is apparently the genitive of *bun, stock, root*, just preceding.

cabuir, 68, *help* (= *cobair*).

cadhla, 287, *cord, rope*. Cf. *le cadhladaibh cruaidhrighnibh cnaibe, 'Life of Hugh Roe'*, p. 208. For *corda cruaidhrighin cnaibi* cf. p. 363a, below.

caeb, 279, *clod, lump*.

caemna, 40, *a keeping, guarding*.

caillte, 70, = *coillte, gelded?*

cainnteach, 284, *clattering, clanging* (bells); *roaring* (sea); 288.

cair, 97, *blame*.

cairt, 49, 78, *covenant, pledge; respite* 63, 86.

cairt, gen. *cartach*, 98, *cart*.

caismert, 284, *report, outcry*.

caismertach, 284, *signalling*.

caistél, 40; *caisteoll*, 76, *castle*. Diminutive *caislein*, 76.

caithim, *must, am obliged to*; used personally, *co caithfidis*, 51, and impersonally, *caithfir*, 80. Both uses occur also in the 'Fierabras'; cf. RC. XIX, 384.

carbungeulus, 59, *carbuncle*.

catharda, *pertaining to a city*; *cath catharrda*, 43, *civil strife*; *cathair catharrda, metropolis?* 72; in a *cuidechtaibh catharda*, 40? See p. 121, n.

cathirgail, 34, *battle, conflict*.

cathoilicda, 25, *catholic*.

causdin? 26.

céide, 35, *market-place*.

céim-digaind, 285, *firm-stepping*.

ceinnbert, 35, 69, *helmet*.

cengallte, *bound, fastened*. It is applied to a crown, 52, 276, 284; to a fetter, 285; to a helmet, 69.

cennarc, 284, *strife*.

cenn-cael, 280, *sharp-peaked, precipitous*.

cenn-chorr, 60, *round-peaked?*

cep, 76, *stocks* (of a prisoner).

cétfadach, *sensible, discreet*; apparently departing from this meaning when applied to warriors in battle, as on pp. 68, 104, 280. See the foot-note on p. 111.

cetha, 60, *shower*.

cícarach, 280, *greedy*.

cíchanach, 284, *clanging* (bells). Cf. *cíchnach, hissing*, in Meyer's Contributions.

cing, *king*; *cing Heirrneis*, 53; *cing Caulog* 96; *cing o Nubie*, 56.

cipe, 43, *troop* (of soldiers).

cír, *crest, top*; *cira na cinnberta*, 35.

cis-cháin, 281, *tax, tribute*.

cláim, 280, *I conquer, overcome*. See *clóim* in Windisch's Wtb. *claiti*, pret. ptc. 277.

- clárach, gen. claraigh, 297, *wood*. Cf. *Irische Texte* II, 1, 58, and *Aislinge Maic Conglinne*, p. 166.
- clas-lethan, 79, *broad-trenched* (applied to a sword). Cf. *Irische Texte* IV, note to l. 4735.
- clemnas, 50, *alliance, marriage*.
- cliamain, 82, *son-in-law*.
- cluthar, 51, *sheltered, secure*.
- cluthar-daingen, 28, *well-sheltered*.
- cnáib, 297, *hemp*.
- cofer? 63. See *fer*.
- cogaint, 280, *chewing, gnawing*.
- coigill 60, *restraint*.
- coilg-dhirech, 279, *sword-straight*.
- coimigthe, 29, *foreign*; coimhigche, 290.
- coimlim, 61, 73, 275, *rub, smear*.
- coinnlenach, 30, 60, *shining, tapering?* See the foot-note to p. 112.
- colga, *keen, fierce, brave?* Applied to a sword, 65; to a warrior, 68.
- com, 26, 42, *body, frame*.
- coma, 90, *reward, bribe*.
- comach (= combach), 275, *a pounding, discomfiture*.
- comainm; comainm in læ, 86, *anniversary*.
- comaithus? 37, 49, *hostility?*
- coman, gen. comain, 273, *love*. (Also cumann.)
- comartha, 66, *appearance, mark?*
- comarthach, *marked; decorated* (sword) 32 (cf. p. 114, n.), 41, 44; *wounded, scarred*, 36, 62, 68, 281; *disfiguring?* (wound), 97.
- combuidirt, 57, *terror*.
- comeglach, 41, *terrified*.
- comfortacht, 41, *a strengthening*.
- comgéal, 94, *kindred, consanguinity*.
- comlonn-crúaidh, 284, *battle-hard*.
- comnad, 48, *battle, combat*.
- comosud, 94, *truce*.
- compánach, 97, *comrade, companion*.
- compás, 59, 93, *compass, circle*.
- comradach, 60, *valiant?* (= comragach, comracach?)
- comrann, 287, *breaking* (of a spear).
- comtilgen, 64, *shedding* (blood).
- congáirech, *noisy*, 35, 53, 294; co congáirech, *loudly, with acclaim?* 355 b.
- connmail, = cunnmail, q. v.
- constabla, 55, 58, *constable*.
- cor, 94, *pledge, surety*.
- corda, 297, *cord*.
- cortha, 102, *tired, exhausted*.
- cosc, *restraint, prevention*; used frequently of undertaking a combat, *fer a coisc*, 29, 96, 100; *fer coisci*, 87; *fer mo chois*, 103; *fer coisgi Colobroin*, 96; and compare also the verbal forms, *coiscidh da ceile*, 91; *do coiscfedh comrac*, 86.

- coscar, 73, *havoc, slaughter* (in hunting). Cf. *fian-choscar*.  
 costas, 54, *cost, expense*.  
 cothgud, 68, *support*.  
 crádh, 286, *torment, misery*.  
 craidhail, 33, 34, 90, *proclamation*; cf. RC. 19, 266, where it is a variant reading for coingill. See the foot-note to p. 114.  
 craidhi; co craidhi? *heartily? (with heart)*, 99.  
 cráin, 275, *sow*.  
 crapailte, 40, 59, 71, *fettered*.  
 crapaim, 99, *I draw up, contract (the legs)*.  
 cré, 84, *creed*.  
 crefóg, 279, *earth, dirt*.  
 crihanach, 41, *trembling*.  
 cró; cró catha, 281, *phalanx*.  
 crobháinech, 68, *deadly pale? dropping blood?* See p. 146, n.  
 cros; tar do crois, 27, *against thy prohibition*.  
 cros-ledartha, 68, *cross-wounded* (i. e. *marked with crosses, with scars*). See p. 148, n.  
 crúadach, 60, *hard* (referring to a sword).  
 crúad-chúisech, 273, *hardy? ill-fortuned?* Cf. also the Sc. Gaelic *cruaidh-chúis*, 'hard case'. There is also another word *curad-cúisech*, q. v.  
 crúaid-rigin, 297, *hard and tough*.  
 crúog, 39, *need, difficulty*.  
 cuibhíaclach, 47, 279, *well-tusked*.  
 cuibrenn, 63, 78, *company, society*.  
 cuibrigthe; participle of *cuibrigim, fetter, bind*, 40.  
 cuidecht, 40, *company*; dat. *cuidechtain*, 72.  
 cuilisi? 297, *cookery?* Perhaps it should be read *cailisi*. The MS. is very indistinct.  
 cuingi, 68 (pl. *cuingedha*, 29), *hero, warrior*.  
 cuirt, pl. *cuirtenna*, 31, *court*. On p. 40 it is applied to fortified strongholds.  
 culbur, 233, *pigeon*.  
 cuma, 50, 295, *grief, sorrow*.  
 cumachta, 59, *virtue* (of a precious stone).  
 cumain, 57, 71, 283, *bond, obligation*; idiomatic: *tugus-sa a cumain-sin do-san*, 'I paid him that debt, kept that bargain', 35; *cumain mo gradha*, 'the return of my love', 26.  
 cumann, 66, *friendship, union*.  
 cumairce, 52, = *comairce*.  
 cumas, 27, *power, authority*.  
 cumdach, 52, *ornamental*.  
 cumdach, 276, *covering, crown*.  
 cumdach, 83? *rim na ro-cumdach, count nor estimate?* See p. 160, n.  
 cumnad, 41, 51, 52, 80, &c., *assistance, support*.  
 cumnam, 30, = *congnam, help, assistance*.  
 cumtanus, 84; *cumtanus na naem, communion of the saints*.  
 cunnais, 273, *countess*.

cunmail, 92, 94, 96, *a keeping, holding*. Also connmail, 45. Compare the verbal forms cunnmam, 55, 1 pl. subj., cunnaim, 291, 2 sg. inv., and docunnaibh, 32, 3 sg. pret.  
 cunntabart, 28, *doubt*.  
 curad-chúisech, 29, 53, *valiant*.  
 curata, 41, 65, 79, *brave, soldier-like*.  
 cursun, 29, 70, *horse, charger*.

daingen bratharda, 66, *sworn brotherhood, conjuration*.  
 dainnech, 26, *strong*.  
 dán, *gift*; i n-dán, 103, *allotted to, hence in the power of*. Cf. RC. XIV, 65; XXIII, 434.  
 debenaibh, 25, dat. pl.; for dedblenaib, *weak, poor?* Cf. O'Dav. dedblen .i. deroil. But see the p. 106, n.  
 dēnmus, *figure, form*; co m-buaidh crotha 7 cæmdhenmusa, 21.  
 der (?), 97, nir der fair; read derg? *he hurt, wounded*.  
 dércinna, 25, plural formation to dérc, *alms*.  
 dermail, 63, 288, 293, *very great*.  
 dethcealt, 24, *clothing*. Cf. Cormac's Glossary, decealt .i. brat no leine. Also RC. XXII, 414.  
 dethfireach, 79, *quick, hasty*.  
 deththeangthach, 50, *well-spoken*.  
 díblide, 102, *wretched, weak*.  
 díchuma 85, *sorrow*.  
 dífoglaighthe, 283, *impregnable*; díghfoghlaigte, 64.  
 díg, 284, *dike, ditch*.  
 dígeann, 92, *plentiful* (= di-goinn)?  
 díghthi? 70; fíus ar n-díghthi?  
 díl, 296, *enough, sufficiency*.  
 dílait, 97, *saddle*.  
 díin, 59, *a covering, protecting?*  
 díinér, 283, *dinner*.  
 dírech; gach n-dírech, 289, *straight, directly*. Cf. Irische Texte II, 2, 241 and Silva Gadelica, 1, 256.  
 díriudh? = díriughadh? *attack* (with the preposition ar), 81.  
 dírmada, 49, 69, *troops, armies*; sg. díрма.  
 díth 70 (gen. sg. díthi), *destruction*.  
 díubhrugud, 57, *a hurling, slinging*; gen. sg. díuraice, 60.  
 díucaire, 40, 66, 92, *lamentation*. (For dínaire, 34, read díucaire?)  
 díuice, 34, &c., *duke*.  
 díuiciacht, 81, *dukedom*.  
 doaitheanta, 44, *strange, unrecognisable*.  
 dobreoite, 75, *indestructible*.  
 dócha, 67, comp. of dóig, *probable*.  
 dochraidh, 65, *gloomy, terrible*.  
 dóchusach, 34, *hopeful, confident*.  
 doedrana, 56, *implacable, inseparable*.



dofreastal, 52, 65 a, *unserviceable, destructive*.  
 doible, 24, *complaint? resistance?* See p. 106, n.  
 doim, 91, *poor, wretched*.  
 doingabála, 61, *unconquerable*.  
 domestá, 101, *immeasurable*.  
 dorus-bél, 102, *mouth, entrance (of a cave)*.  
 dreollan, 284, *wren*.  
 droitced togbála, 284, *draw-bridge*.  
 dronn, 280, *ridge, back, tuft*.  
 duaibsech, 42, *dark, gloomy*; applied to heathen gods, 57. Used as a substantive, *black stain (to disguise the face)*, 74.  
 duaitin, 44, *unknown, unrecognisable*.  
 dub-, *emphatic prefix*; dubh-ruathar, 97.  
 dúbullta, 97, *double, two-fold*.  
 dú[th]raic, *wish, desire*; ní duraic lium, 101.

ed, 29, &c., *a while*; re h-edh 7 re h-athaig.  
 édach, 278, apparently referring to bed-clothes, *coverlet?*  
 édáil, 28, *spoils, booty*, then *success (in general)*.  
 edarnaige, 35, *ambuscade*.  
 édfhualann, 46, = *étualang*.  
 égaintech, 66, *wretched, mournful*.  
 égeruas, 43, *weakness*.  
 eiledrum, 99, *bier*.  
 Eirristin, 289, *Saracen*.  
 eitech? fir-eitech 7 fairsinge, 36, 45. Perhaps for fir-reitech. See the footnote to p. 117.  
 éladach, 68, 104, 105, 277, *fugitive*.  
 eladain, 82, *minstrelsy*.  
 élugad, 43, *escape*.  
 eochuir-imel, 50, *edge, border*.  
 erber, 27, *arbor*.  
 escaid; prim-eocaid, 45, *very swift*.  
 esóg, 92, *weasel*.  
 espairt, 64, *vespers, evening prayer*.  
 espal, 84, = *abstal*.

faenais, 104, translation uncertain. See p. 179, n.  
 fail, 292, *opportunity*.  
 faithech, 32, 100, *nervous, skittish (of a horse)*.  
 falcmar, 276, *profuse*.  
 falmaire, 283, *palmer*.  
 faltanus, 58, *enmity*.  
 fanamad, 87, *mockery*.  
 farrach, 61, 100, *beating, wounding*.  
 fáthach, 47, *skilful*.  
 fáubheun, 29, *falcon*.

- féchain; ag fechain, *in comparison with*, 58.  
 fedmantus, 43, *commission*.  
 feidm; feidm moirseisir, *a task for seven men*, 99; ni fuil feidm agud a fis d'fagail, 38, *it will not profit thee, does not concern thee, to know it*; also 64, 91.  
 feil-cerdach, 91, *treacherous*.  
 feilm, 36, *helmet*.  
 fer, used as general antecedent of a relative; applied to God, don fhir dochum nem 7 talmain, 87.  
 fethuide, 73, *animals, game*.  
 fian-choscar, 38, 53, *fiann-slaughter (in hunting)*. Cf. *Irische Texte*, IV, Glossary, s. v.  
 fer? in cofer, 62, 71, meaning *mixed fur?* (Middle English 'feir, veir'). See p. 141, n.  
 fich-misgnech, 286, *hateful*.  
 figill brátha, 84, = fuigell. Cf. *Windisch's Wtb*.  
 figil, 83, *vigil*.  
 fraibéil, 26, 72, etc., cf. aibéil, above.  
 fisigh, fissi, 26, *physician?* This appears to be the native word fissid, 'wise man, seer'; fisice, in the Gaelic Maundeville (CZ. II, 305), is obviously a loan-word.  
 foburtach, 56, *violent, aggressive*.  
 fód, 66, *spot, place*; a fod fo leith, 98, *apart*.  
 foiginnech, 282, *patient*.  
 foilgim; rofhoilgedur, 60, *they cut, pierced*.  
 foill: co foill, with a verb of waiting, 54, 64, *a while, a little*.  
 fomor (fodhmor), 288, *giant, monster*.  
 forborach, 31, *excellent*.  
 forniata, 45, *fierce, violent*.  
 foslongport, 59, *camp*.  
 fostaigim, 51, *levy, collect (a force)*.  
 fothraic[th]i, 87; pl. of fothrugud, *bath*.  
 freagraim, 44, *attack (in battle)*.  
 fritheng, *return*; a fritheing, 51, *back*.  
 frithir, 70, 282, *fierce*.  
 fñasglad, 281, *ransom*.  
 fuin, 50, 69, *end, termination*; co fuin, 98.  
 fuindeog, 66, 84, *window*.  
 fuindeog, 31, 88, 69, 89, *wound*.  
 furiér, 59, *ready, prepared*.  
 furais, 43, *forest*.  
 gabaim; gabaim ag, 94, *forgive*.  
 gabal mara, 65, *arm of the sea, inlet*. Cf. CZ. II, 305.  
 gael (d. pl. gaeltaibh, 94), *relative, kinsman*.  
 gail? a n-gail a sceith, 60? See p. 139, n.  
 gáinne, 46, *dart, arrow*.  
 gall-trumpa, 52, *trumpet*.

- gem-aidche, 59, *winter night*.  
 gerán, 66, *lamentation*. Adjective geránach, 63, 66.  
 géramach? *sharp-armed?* co gerarmach, 35.  
 gillanrach, 278, = gillanrad, *crowd of gillies*.  
 gitart, 52, apparently *gittern*, or *guitar*.  
 giustáil, 29, *jousting*.  
 glac, *grip, hold*; a n-glaic dilaiti, 296, *in the saddle*.  
 glæde, 28, 79, 288, *dagger, knife*.  
 glaidim, 294, *I cry out, shout*.  
 glas, 77, 78, *fetter*.  
 gnús-gorm, 61, 279, 286, *dark-yawning? dark-visaged?* See the foot-note on p. 140.  
 goillim, 25, 63, *I cause grief, trouble* (with the preposition 'ar').  
 gormad, 29, *to sharpen*. Cf. cuilg da gormad, Egan O' Rahilly (ITS. III), p. 60.  
 grachra? 296. See the foot-note.  
 gráinemail, 43, *ugly, fierce*.  
 gránna, 42, *horrible, wicked*.  
 grás, *grace, favor*; pl. grasa, 27.  
 gredán, 276, *revelry, rejoicing*. Cf. Rev. celt. XIX, 140.  
 greim, 286, *bite*.  
 grenach, 276, *lively, mirthful*.  
 grennaigim, 33, *I provoke, challenge*. Also the noun grenn; greann coguidh, 71, *challenge to battle*.  
 grennmur, *fierce, terrible?* 30, 35, 43, 69, 88, 281; referring to blows in battle, 56; to a spear, 32, 46; to a warning bell, 284.  
 gresach, *embroidered*; glan-gresach, 282.  
 grib, 89, *fierce, bold*; on the development of its meaning cf. Stokes, CZ. I, 433.  
 grisach, *fire, burning embers*; do grisaigh, 275, *off the fire*.  
 grod, *quick, prompt*; grod-urrlum, 287.  
 gruagach, 101, *hideous, ugly*.  
 guaisbertach, 42, *bold, perilous*.  
 gúdna, 25, gúna, 51, *gown*.  
 gum, 99, *gun*.  
 gunna; d. pl. gunnaib, 46, *gun*.  
 guth, 79, 285, *shame, reproach*. Cf. 'Battle of Ventry', Glossary, s. v. Also its use in the sense of *epithet*, P. M. Mac Sweeney, 'Caithreimh Conghail', p. 38.
- halla, 79, 102, *hall*.
- iargúlta, 282, *churlish*.  
 iarla, 24, etc. (pl. iarlaigi, 76), *earl*.  
 ibhnis, 24, = oibnes, *pleasure, entertainment*.  
 impir (also impire, 40, &c.), *emperor*.  
 inaister, 98, *able to travel*.  
 ar inchaibh; ar h-inchaibh, 65, *at thy disposal*; pl. ar bar n-inchaibh, 73, *in your power, protection*.  
 incleith, co h-incleith, 47, 65, 75, *secretly*.

- inchumannta, 61, *able to fight*.  
 inmaige (gen. sg.), 90, *time of pregnancy* (= inbaid).  
 inne, 31, 50, *property, rank*. Cf. CZ. II, 262.  
 innlaicim, 102, *convey, conduct*; also the noun innlucud, 296. Cf. Stokes in  
 Rev. celt. 26, 169.  
 intæbha, 289, *trustworthy, reliable*.  
  
 laitís, 291, *lattice*.  
 lám; a láim, 70, &c., *in subjection, restraint*.  
 lámach, 24, *hurling, spear-casting*.  
 lampa; d. pl. lampaib, 52, *lamp*.  
 lám-tapað, 274, *quick grip*.  
 lán; lán mura, 93, *full tide*. Cf. Battle of Ventry, Glossary, p. 105.  
 leac; leac in tempuill, 96, *altar?* Reading and interpretation uncertain. Cf.  
 the foot-note.  
 léidmech, 57, 69, *eager, brave*.  
 leithoir, 284, = léightheoir, *reader*.  
 lige, 291, *licking*.  
 límugad, 280, *a polishing, sharpening*.  
 línaim, *I fill*; ro lín gorta sinn, 293.  
 lipart, 289, *leopard*.  
 litechus, 86, 89, *charge, accusation*.  
 log, 284, *ditch*.  
 logaim, 47, *I forgive*.  
 loinderrda, 279, *bright, flashing*.  
 lór-daethan, 28, *full supply, abundance*.  
 luaighecht, 94, (= luaighidhecht?), *reward*.  
 lugha; is lugha orum, is lughaidi orum, 87, *I dislike, despise*.  
  
 maillsech, 274, 275, *malicious, wicked*.  
 mainer, 81, *manor*.  
 mainistir, 37, *monastery*; pl. mainistreacha, 90.  
 mainnecht-naige, 25, *negligence*.  
 maise, 44, *honor, glory*; robo maith a maisi dó é, 94.  
 marannaib, 59, dat. pl. of muir, *sea*.  
 marcaigecht, 95, *horsemanship*.  
 marged, 77, *market*.  
 marusgal 25, *marshall*. Also marusgalacht, 76, *command, office of marshall*.  
 masla, 282, *insult*.  
 mella? co mella (co mellad), 24? Reading and translation uncertain; perhaps  
 from millim, *I destroy*, hence *conquer, surpass*. See p. 105, n.  
 merge 42, 70, *standard*; pl. mergedha, 55.  
 merlasaim, *flame fiercely*; romerlasadur, 58.  
 metachus, 275, *cowardice* (= metacht)?  
 míchar, 103, *friendly*.  
 (co) míchéille, 67, *madly, foolishly*; apparently the gen. of 'míchiall' used ad-  
 jectivally. This construction is not uncommon, but its further extension  
 to form an adverb with 'co' is striking.

- micheirdech, 276, 282, *wicked*.  
 michorugad, 57, *ill-treatment*.  
 migné, 44, *sad face, ill appearance*.  
 milla, = minla, 26, *gentle*.  
 millad, 66, *execution, murder*.  
 mininghad, 297, *to tame, hence to deflower*. See p. 319, n.  
 mínlech, 69, *field, meadow*.  
 misde; note the idiom: ni fedar-sa gur misde a marbadh, 74, ni fedar gur misdi in builli do thabairt, 73, *I did not know that it was wrong, harmful, etc.*  
 mí-shnímach, 64, *distressful*.  
 mí-thaemannach, 275, *unhappy, unfortunate*. Cf. Atkinson, Three Shafts of Death, Glossary, s. v. mí-thaomach.  
 mod, 24, *work, handiwork*.  
 modarda, 25, 279, *rough, fierce*.  
 móidi: ni moidi let, 64; idiom uncertain.  
 mothar-dorcha, 80, *deep-dark*.  
 motlach, 80, *shaggy*.  
 mul, 75, *mule*.  
 múnad, 24, *instruction*.  
 murmur, 25, *murmur*.
- nellaib 44 (?). Doubtless to be read 'co n-édálaib'; see the foot-note.  
 neméillnigthe, 88, *immaculate*. Cf. éillnighim; gurob amhlaid ellnighter a n-ingina, CZ. I, 84.  
 neoch, in relative use, 24.  
 neoll, 27, *trance, swoon*.  
 nidechus, 24, *prowess*.  
 nobla, 37, *noble* (i. e. the coin).  
 nuachórigim, 25, *I arrange anew, adorn freshly*.  
 numaigi, 41; translation uncertain.
- ocurach, 102, *hungry*.  
 oigre, 52, *heir*.  
 oirbindech, 24, *honorable* (= airmitnech).  
 oirchisecht, 98, *pittance, gift*.  
 oliua, 48, *olive*.  
 óraige, 70, *golden, gilded*.  
 ordamuil, 99, *regular, orderly*.  
 orgán, 52, *organ*, or perhaps pipes.  
 othrala, 24, (perhaps otrala), pl. of othrail, = offrail? *offering?* Or is it rather to be connected with othrola, RC. XIX, 380?  
 pailis, pl. pailisi, 274, *palisade, enclosure?*  
 páirc, pl. páircinna, 50, *park, field*.  
 páirt, 99, *part*.  
 páis, 42, *suffering, passion*.  
 patriarca, 289, *patriarch*.

peiléir, 94, *pillar*.

poinnige, poindige, 30, 277, 284 (of a pillar), 286 (of beasts), *strong? stately?*

Cf. the foot-note to p. 111.

posta, *pillar*; ina tri postaighibh, 28.

prás, 284, *brass*.

priceduibh, 52; translation uncertain.

prinnsa, 81, *prince*.

prioir, 289, 291, *prior*.

prisún, 40, *prison*.

proseisiam, 52, 98, 295, *procession*.

púidse, 62, *pouch*.

púnt, 81, *pound*.

pupul, 97, *people*. Cf. puplach, *public*, RC. XIX, 140.

pupull, 59, 65, *tent*.

raen, 37, *road, way*.

recht, *fury?* buinne roda rechta, 40.

recht-aigenntach, 32, 45, *impulsive, bold, violent?* Applied to lamentation, 99.

See the foot-note to p. 113.

rechtmar, 67, 277, 287, *violent, fierce*.

réidech, 294, *reconciliation*.

réitech, *plain, open country*. See foot-note to p. 117.

resún, 26, *reason*.

riadad, 47, *hanging, execution*.

ridire, *knight*, 27, etc.

rind-luath, 57, *spear-swift*.

da riribh, 71, *in earnest*; compare the Arch. f. celt. Lex. II, 117.

ró; co ró-so, 67, 296, *hitherto*.

robarta, 94, 284, *tide, storm at sea*. Zeufs, GC., p. 864.

roda, 40; buinne roda rechta, *wave of redness of fury?*

rolad, 29, *rolling*.

róp, 287, *rope*.

rorith, 99, *headlong speed*.

ruamantacht, 278, *violence, rage*. Cf. da tharb ruamanta ('furious'), 'Anc.

Laws' VI, 626. da rás-tarb ruamanta, 'Battle of Moyra', p. 298.

sail, 287, *beam*.

sáile, 286, *sea*.

saitheche, 285, pl. of saithe, *swarm*.

sanntach, 69, *keen, eager*.

sáraigim, 24, *overcome, surpass*.

sáthad, 40, 56, *blow, stroke*.

scáth; ar a scath, 57, *for his shelter* (i. e. to protect him). It also means *in the shelter* of. For both uses see Meyer's 'Battle of Ventry', Glossary, sub voce.

scoth-fæbrach, 62, *sharp-edged*.

scrisaim: ro scris, 97, *glanced aside* (of a weapon).

- sdim-lebra, 29, 31, *having long hair, long manes?* Cf. the modern stiom, 'hair-lace', 'snood' (Carmichael's 'Carmina Gadelica' II, 336).
- sdét, 36, *steed*.
- sdibard, 24, *steward*.
- sedal, 38, *space, while*.
- seghmur, 280, *attent, resolute?* (= seadhmur?)
- seghmur, 46, *curious, well-wrought?* (applied to arrows), 68, *noble, fair?* (applied to England). Cf. abann seaghmar, 'a noble river', Battle of Ventry, p. 44.
- seighlér, 76, *jailor*.
- seitrech, 52, *strong*.
- séla; d. pl. sélaib, 280, *seal*.
- seomra, 52, 66, *chamber*. Also seombradoir, 292, *chamberlain*.
- sepél, 84, 90, 100, *chapel*.
- serbís, 25, *service*.
- agarlóid, 51, *scarlet*.
- sgethrach, 295, *vomit*.
- sgripa, 93, *scrip*.
- sguiger, 27, *squire*.
- siltech, 285, *flowing*.
- síraide, 100, *permanent, lasting*.
- sithe, 60, *thrust*.
- sítir, 291, *neighing*.
- slána, 94, *sureties*.
- slat, 67, *a robbing, plundering*.
- slat, *rod*; slat a múinti, 24.
- slinn-gér, 32, 34, 60, *sharp-bladed*. Cf. 'Caithreim Conghail', pp. 64 and 138.
- sliss-glégel, 34, *having white sides*.
- snaidm retha, 297, *slip-knot*.
- snas-mín, 46, *smooth and fine*.
- sobreagh, 68, *beautiful*.
- solás, 56, *pleasure, happiness*.
- spalmach, 48, *wasting away, feeble?*
- spéir, 59, *sphere*.
- spísrad, 99, *spices*.
- spor, 39, 280, *spur*. Also dospor, 70, *spurred*.
- spraicemail, 280, *vigorous*.
- sraccud, 28, *a tearing* (of the stroke of an oar); 34, *clashing together* (in tournament).
- sremnaige, 48, *fine, filmy?* (= sreabhnaidhe). Cf. Irische Texte III, 2, 531.
- sруб-gér, 46, *sharp-tipped?*
- suaiti, 279, *tired exhausted*.
- suidigim ar, 86, *I make a charge against*.
- súil, *eye*; robui suil agam, 74, *I had hope*.

tabaigim, 289, *extort, demand*.

tabúr, 53, *tabour*. Cf. 'Life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell', pp. 34, 216.

- tai, 47, *silent*.
- taidlib? 51, for taiblib? taibli, *battlements*. For references see the foot-note to p. 131.
- táimneoll, 27, 62, *swoon, fainting-fit*.
- tairthech, 46; le clochuibh tairthecha taball? See p. 127, n.
- taise, 27, *swoon, fainting-fit*.
- tapaid, *swift*; deth-tapaid, 276, *very swift*.
- tapra, d. pl. tapraib, 52, *taper*.
- rotaraill, 49, *visited*.
- tarra, 48, 54, 98, 103, 292, *come (imv.)*.
- tegmáil, 53, *struggle, fighting*. Also tegmalach, 68, *contentious*.
- teinnesnech, 41, *violent, fierce*.
- teinntemall, 88, *fiery*.
- teithed, 95, 293, *flight*.
- tempall, 69, 84, 97, *church*.
- tesbach (tesfach), 88, *heat*.
- tí; mur sáinti, 78, *with one mind, together*.
- tigluicthech, 71, *bountiful*.
- tinne? 282, *bar, ingot?* The manuscript is not clear.
- tinnlacad, 64, *gift, present*.
- tinntige, 61, *fiery*, (in muir tinntighe).
- toicce, 50, *wealth*.
- toicthech, 26, *rich*.
- toiled, 97, *would fit, suit*. Cf. also tuillinn, below.
- toirrtim, 65, 92, *fit (of sleep)*.
- toirtemail, 284, *great, vast*.
- toisc, 58, *errand, business*.
- tor, 102, *tower*.
- torad, *fruit*; do thoradh, *by virtue of*, 57.
- torann, 275, *tumult (of battle)? charge?* Cf. instances cited in R. C. XIX, 390.
- tosca, 274, *message*.
- tostadach, 47, *silent*.
- trebar-daingen, 78, *strongly-defended*.
- trelad, 95, *armor*; trealaidi, 71.
- trelam, 97, gen. trealaim, *armor*.
- tréiginus, 85, 90 *fasting*.
- trén-legad, 46, *mightily destroying, razing*.
- treisidi, 73, comparative of 'trén', *strong*.
- trian, 45, *company, detachment*.
- troid, 59, *opposition, resistance*.
- trom-chonach, 85, *great prosperity*.
- trom-fóidech, 279 (trom-oidig, 44), *heavy-sodded*.
- tuargaint, 41, *attack*.
- tuillinn, 54, *fits*. Cf. 'Battle of Magh Rath', p. 56 — 'a toill ind ina seasam, ni thoillit ina suide'.
- tunna, 80, *tun*.
- turnam, 60, *overwhelming, subjugation*.
- turnaim, 60, *check, subdue*.



tús, 58, *rank, precedence.*  
túsca, 91, *sooner.*

uail, 290, *pity, woe.*

uainges, 36, 279, *state of being alone, solitude.* uainges imthechta, 292, *opportunity, to depart?* fuair uainges on espoc, 295. Cf. also the adj. uaingeach, 27, *secret (arbor);* 79, a n-egluis uaingigh. In adverbial use: co h-uaingeach, *solitarily, without protection,* 47, 292. Cf. also CZ II, 288 and RC. XIX, 126.

nille, 76, *greatness, excess.*

uilligi? 46. For fhuilligi? fuilech, *bloodshed?*

nilpéist, 295, *monster.*

uirédrum, 41, *very light.*

uiresbadh, 31, *lack.*

umal-assaic, 102, *foot-washing.* Cf. *Irische Texte*, IV, 434.

urbronn, 34, *bosom.*

urlaide (urlaige), 275, 280, *fight, battle.*

urmaisnech, 34, *boldly, courageously.* Cf. *Irish Texts Society I*, 208 for other cases.

urrunta, 100, *strong (of weapons).*

ús, 275, *grease.*

## Index of Proper Names.

(References are not given for every repetition of the commoner names.)

### Guy of Warwick.

Abacú, 97.

Afraic, 29, 91 ff., 100 ff.

Aimbri, 44 ff., 64 a ff.

Aimistir Amunndae, 72 ff., 102 ff.

Alaxander, 88.

Alcino? Johannes de Alcino, 83.

Almain, 35, 39 ff., 50 ff.

Ambrail, 52, 100 ff.

Amoront, 88.

Argus, 101.

Aslog, 104 (Asloce, 105).

Barbuic, 24, etc.

Berard, 92 ff.

Birri, 33 ff.

Bloinsifugar, 31.

Bocigam, 24, 105.

Britain, 33, 81.

Bruidis, 35.

Burguine, 103.

Canlog, 96.

Colobron, 97.

Consantinnobile, 50 ff., 81.

Cornubal, 91.

Coscra (Coscran), 52 ff.

Craidhamar, 86.

Dainial, 97.

Deolainn, 29.

Duid, 97.

Ector mac Prim, 88.

Eliman o Tibir (Tighir), 56 ff., 87.  
 Eirristinech, 53 ff.  
 Eirrneis (Heirrneis), 53 ff.  
 Enóg, 97.  
 Eoin Baisdi, 43, 88.  
 Eoraip, 26.  
 Eront; see Heront.  
  
 Faber, 86.  
 Feilís, 24 ff., 81 ff., 90 ff., 98 ff.  
 Frainge, 29, 32, 81.  
 Fuardacht, 29.  
 Fuindsistuir, 80, 96.  
  
 Gailiard, 69 ff.  
 Gayer, 29, 45.  
 Gibún Marcel, 74.  
 Gilmin, 43.  
 Gincadh, 37 ff.  
 Gormisi, 67 ff., 76 ff.  
 Greasmont, 40 ff.  
 Grég, 29.  
 Gyi o Bharbuic, passim.  
  
 Heront, 28, etc.  
 Hungaire, 29, 44.  
  
 Iarusalem, 85.  
 Impir Almainnech 29 ff.  
 Impir Gregach, 51 ff.  
 Ionas, 97.  
 Ionutas, 86.  
 Ioseph, 97.  
 Isác, 97.  
 Iubal, 289. For the spelling cf. Stokes  
 in RC. XIX, 387, 391.  
 Lasurus, 97.  
 Lochlannach, 91, 96.  
 Lobéin, 43 ff., 65 ff.  
 Lorén, 39, 65 ff.  
 Lumbaird, 32 ff., 65 ff.  
  
 Maisi, 97.  
 Mathamhainn, 57; Mathgamain, 88.  
 Milon, 39.  
 Mirabala, 57.

Moduiant, 91.  
 Morgaduir (Morgad), 54.  
 Mundae; see Aimistir Amunndae.  
 Munntani, 76.  
  
 Nuibie, 56.  
  
 Ormoint, 28, Ormon, 34.  
 Otún, Diuice na Pani, 30 ff., 64 ff.  
  
 Pani; see Otun.  
 Ploirintinn, 78.  
 Plondrus, 39.  
 Plorens, 78.  
 Poel, 37 ff.  
  
 Rener, Diuice na Sision, 30, 39 ff.  
 Rí int Sidha, 103.  
 Risderd o Bharbuic, 24.  
 Roighnebron, 84, 90 ff., 100 ff.  
  
 Sabdan, in, 51 ff.  
 Sadon, 49 (Sadog, 49).  
 Salna, 103.  
 Saxan, passim.  
 Sdragborn, 43.  
 Seóirse in Gilla, 74.  
 Seón Bocht, 85.  
 Seón Saxanach, 87.  
 Siccard, 24.  
 Sin Seoirse, 51, 70.  
 Sisail, 29.  
 Sision, 40.  
 Sodoni, 86.  
 Subhsanna, 97.  
  
 Tirri, 44, 64 ff., 92 ff.  
 Turcach, 72.  
 Rí na Turcach, 52.  
 Turgamagunt, 57 (Terragont, 88).  
  
 Uadiner, 30.  
 Uighi, 66.  
 Uisin, 75 ff.  
 Uri, 28, 36.  
 Uront, 28, 36.

### Bevis of Hampton.

Alban, 273 ff.  
Almainnech, 273.  
Arindel, 281, 290.

Babilon, 292.  
Bibus o Hamtuir, passim.  
Biroigi, 273.  
Bonafás, 282 ff., 292.  
Bramon, 280 ff.

Coilin, 294.

Damaisc, 280 ff.

Eirmin (Ermin), 277 ff.  
Esgobard, 294 ff. (Asgobard, 295).

Fraingc, 297.

Grainnder, 287.  
Grég, 290.  
Gyi o Hamtuir, 273.

Hamtuir. passim.

Impir Almainnech, 273 ff.  
India, 289 ff.

Memroine (Memroint), 290 ff.  
Mermidoine, 277 ff. Mermidonde, 277.  
Milis, 296 ff.  
Morglae, 281, 290.

Pápa, in, 295.  
Para, 273.  
Patriarca na h-India, 289.

Rodus, 289.  
Róma, 296.

Saber, 273 ff.  
Saxan, passim.  
Sisian, 278 ff.

Tirri, 283 ff.  
Treinnsius, 287.

Ybor, 290.

### Additions and Corrections.

Since expansions of the MS. contractions have not been regularly italicized, it seems desirable to call attention here to occasional departures from the practices described on p. 21. These inconsistencies, which it was hard to avoid in a long and interrupted period of proof-reading, are in most cases unimportant. The MS. form *maith<sup>3</sup>*, usually printed *maithus* in the first part of the text, is sometimes spelled *maithuis* or *maithes*, which doubtless better represent the actual word. Similarly *leighes* and *leighus* occur for MS. *leigh<sup>3</sup>*, and *robuaíluis* (p. 78) is for MS. *robuaíl<sup>3</sup>*. *Fuarusa*, and other cases of the 1 sg. s-pret., are sometimes normalized (*fuarus-[s]a* etc.), sometimes not. In the verbal norm of *millim* the expansion *milled* or *milliud* (MS. *mill-*) is preferable to *millud* (p. 95). MS. *dō* ist sometimes expanded *dno* and sometimes *dano*. In the nom. sg. of *muintir* (regularly *muint<sup>r</sup>* in the Ms.) the

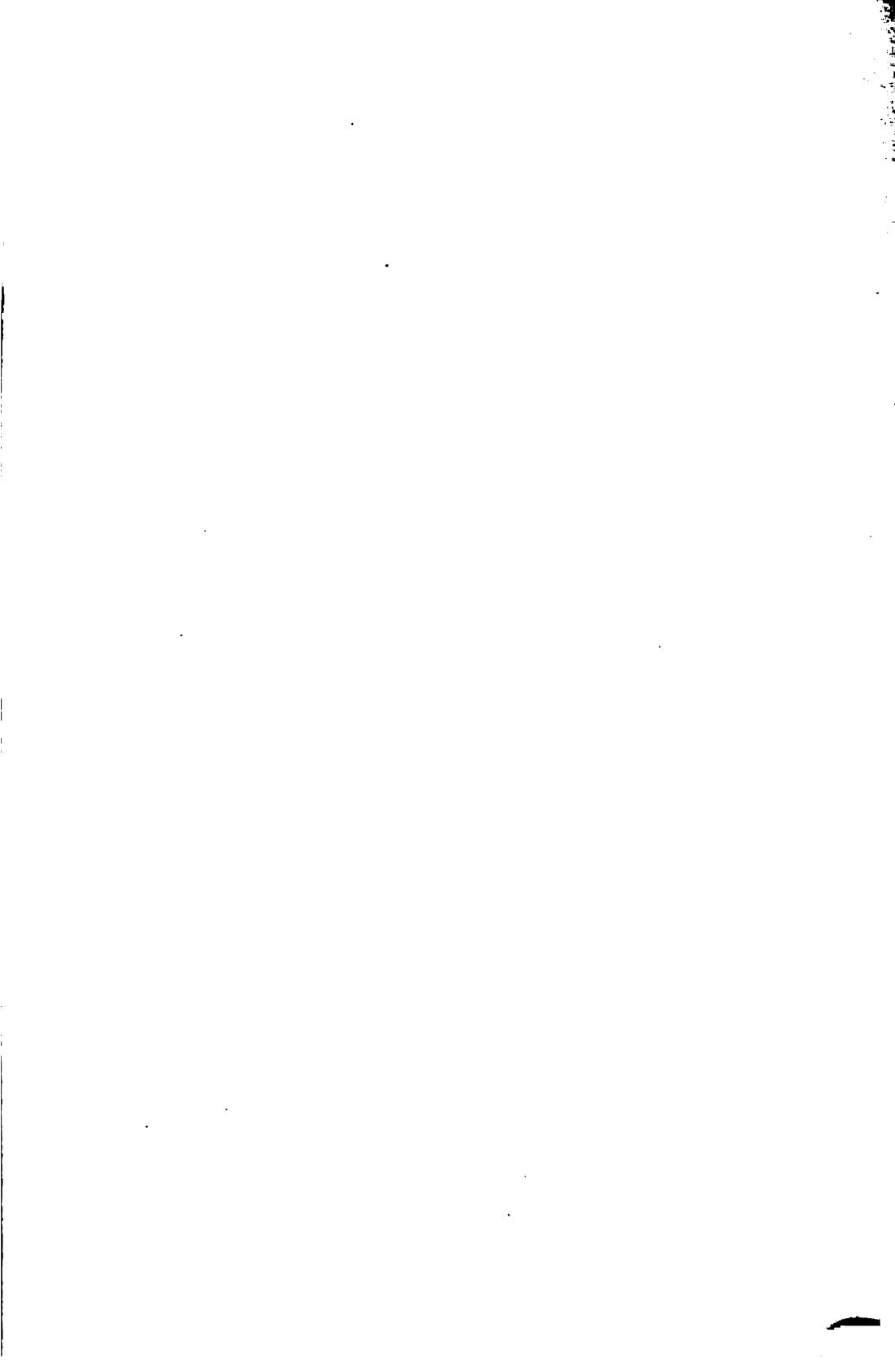
ending might properly have been italicized, since it is doubtful whether the form was *muinter* or *muintir*. In the oblique cases I intended to expand regularly gen. *muintire*, dat. acc. *muintir*, but Dr. Stern has called my attention to a number of forms in *-ere* and *-er*.

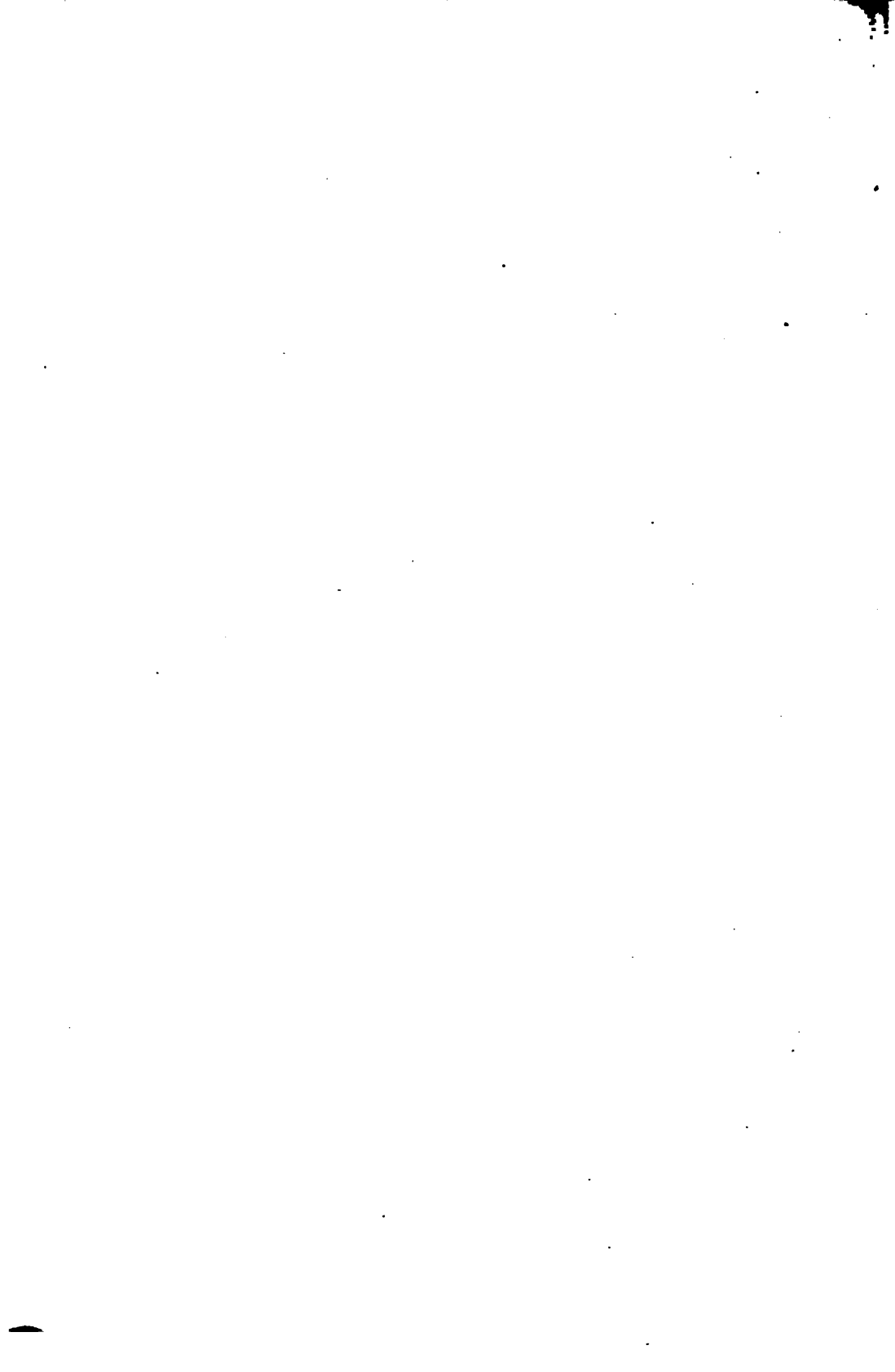
The following misprints and errors are also to be corrected:

- p. 17, l. 13. For *feasted* read *feasted*.  
 19, note. For *Emperor* read *Emperor*.  
 21, l. 10. For *s* read *r*. l. 26. For *iu* read *in*. l. 35. For *refocē*<sup>d</sup>  
 read *rofe*<sup>d</sup>.  
 23, l. 13. Omit the comma after *certain*.  
 27, l. 33. For *asin n-* read *asinn*.  
 28, l. 33. For *et reliqua* the MS. has here and elsewhere *77l—a*.  
 37, n. 2. *Dia* can be the genitive, and *do* is unnecessary.  
 40, l. 10. For *cimedheibh* read *cimedhaibh*.  
 44, l. 33. For *talman* read *talmain*.  
 46, l. 31. For *to* read *do*.  
 48, l. 36. For *rocrum* read *rocrom*.  
 49, l. 1. Insert [mac] before *do derbrathar* and translate accordingly (p. 139).  
 57, n. 2. For *fitit* read *fitibh*.  
 58, l. 12. For *an doigh* read *a ndoigh*, 'in the hope that'.  
 59, l. 27. For *hainm* red *h'ainm*.  
 63, l. 6. For *dofhuling* read *dofhuluing*.  
 67, l. 20. Omit the hyphen between *na* and *cathrach*.  
 68, l. 14. For *teith* read *teit*.  
 75, l. 9. *a* is incorrectly repeated before *bainntigerna*.  
 106, l. 2. Insert *it* before *was*. n. 2. For *It is* read *Is it*.  
 108, l. 35. Insert a comma after *that*.  
 113, n. 3. For *further reference* read *further references*.  
 117, l. 22. For *certainly* read *straightway*.  
 127, l. 7. For *in bonds* read *without gaining anything*.  
 128, l. 25. For *he* read *anyone*.  
 143, l. 12. For *be* read *he*.  
 146, n. 2. For *interrogative* read *interrogative*.  
 153, l. 10 and p. 163, l. 20. For *days* read *days'* and omit the comma.  
 157, l. 4. For *attached* read *attacked*.  
 174, l. 36. Strike out *the* before *Guy's*.

Cambridge (Mass.).

F. N. ROBINSON.





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