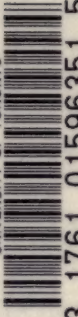


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1533a

The Tudor Facsimile Texts

The Pardoner and the frere, the
curate and neybour Pratte

[By JOHN HEYWOOD]

Date of the Earliest Known Edition, 1533

[Pepys Collection, Magdalene College, Cambridge]

Reproduced in Facsimile, 1909

The Pardoner and the Frere

the Baronet and the Brevet

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[Vol. 41]

Under the Supervision and Editorship of

JOHN S. FARMER

**The Pardoner and the frere,
the curate and neybour Pratte**

[BY JOHN HEYWOOD]

1533

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The Pardoner and the frere, the curate and neybour Pratte

[By JOHN HEYWOOD]

The original copy from which this facsimile reprint is taken is in the Pepys Collection at Magdalene College, Cambridge. It has been reproduced for this series through the courtesy of the College authorities. Another copy is entered as in the Devonshire Collection: no others are known.

The evidence for Heywood's authorship is indirect; it is, however, on the whole, substantially conclusive. The question of the date of composition is likewise, to some extent, problematical. If the reference to Pope Leo X., [A. iii. recto] last line but one, is taken as referring to a reigning pontiff—and recent research has shown this to be not unlikely—the play must have been written before 1521, at which time Heywood was twenty-four years of age. On both these points I hope to throw considerable light in my forthcoming biographical sketch of "John Heywood and his Circle." The date of printing is definite enough, as will be seen from the colophon.

Mr. R. B. Fleming, the technical photographer in charge of the series, says that "contrasted with the original this facsimile compares favourably; that it is well up to the recent

average of merit." The paper is thin, and in some places lines and parts are not quite so clear owing to this cause, and from such-like transparencies showing "rusty." Special criticism is as follows:—

- (1) Title-page, the blurring on this page is in original, and is not due to any fault in printing.
- (2) **A. ii.** recto, lines 6 to 18, the blurred patch is exaggerated, as also are some six or seven lines at bottom of the verso of this leaf.
- (3) [**A. iv.** recto], last line, the blot in original is slightly too pronounced in facsimile.
- (4) **B. ii.** recto, the patch-stain at top right-hand corner, and the similar mendings on **B. iii.** recto and verso, are too strong and black owing to the "rusty" colour of the original.

JOHN S. FARMER.

A mery play betwene

the pardoncr and the frere/the curate
and neybour Parre.

The frere.



Bus hit/toe holy tynpte
Dre serue all/that no we here be
Dece bretherne/ys ye wpli consyder
The cause why/I am come hyder
Ye wolde be glad/to knowe my entent
for I com not hyther/for monye nor for rent
I com not hyther/for meate nor for meale
But I com hyther/for your soules heale
I com not hyther/to poll nor to shaue
I com not hyther/to begge nor to craue
I com not hyther/to glose nor to flatter
I com not hyther/to bable nor to clatter
I com not hyther/to fable nor to lye
But I come hyther/your soules to edysse
for we freres/are bounde the people to teche
The gospel of Chryst/openyng to preche
As dyd the appostels/by Chryst theyr mayster sent
To turne the people/and make them to repent
But syth the appostels/ fro heuen wolde not come
We freres no w/must occupy theyr come
We freres are bounde/to seche mennes consciens
We may not care for grottes/nor for pens
We freres haue professed/wplfull pouerte
No peny in our purse/haue may we
Knyfe nor stasse/map we none carry
Excepte we schulde/from the gospel vary
for worldly aduersyte/map we be in no sorow
We may not care to day/for our meate to morow
Bare fote and bare legged/must we go also
We may not care/for frost nor snow
We may haue/no maner care ne thynke
Nothor for our meate/no for our drynke
But let our thoughtes/fro luche thynghes be as free
As be the byrdes/that in the ayre flee
for why our lorde/clipped swete Jesus
In the gospel/speketh to vs thus

Throughe all the world / go ye sayth he
And to edifyte / and speke ye of me
And she w^{as} my doctryne / and conynge
And that they may / be gl^{ad} of your conynge
Yf that you enter / in any hous any where
Take that ye salute them / and byd my peas be there
And yf that house / be woerthy and electe
Thyke peace that it shal take effecte
And yf that house / be unch^{er}ch or p^{ar}ner
Thyke peace that shal to your selfe reuert
And furthermore / yf any such be there be
Which do deny / for to receyve
And do dyspse / your doctryne and your lore
At suche a house / tarye no more
And from your shoes / scrapye away the dust
To theyr repese / and I for the tread and iust
Shall vengeaunce take / of theyr synfull dede
Wherfore my frendes / to this text take ye hede
Be ware how ye / despyse the pure freeres
Which are in this world / of mysse and mysstere
But do them with ambarke / chere receyue
Leste they happen / your houses for to leue
And than god / wyll take vengeaunce in his pie
Wherfore I now / that am a pure freere
Dyd enquire / wher my people were
Which were dysposyd / in the wothe of god to here
And as I saw / that one dyd me tell
That in this towne / yngh^t good folke / dyd dwell
Which to here the wordes of god / wolde be glad
And as sone as I / therof had l^oge had
I hyder hyed me / as fast as I myght
Entendyd by the grace of god / myght
And by your p^{ro}cess / and supp^{er}tion
Here to make / a symple colacion
Wherfore I requyre / all ye in this place
For to abyde / and gyue dede and p^{ro}cess
But first of all
Now here I shall
To god my pray^{er} make
To gyue ye grace
All in thys place

Dis doctryne for to take.

And than kneleth do wne the freer sayenge his praye
ers/and in the meane whyle entreteth the pardonour wth
all his relyques/to declare what eche of them beyn/and
the hole povertie and vertu therof.

The pardonour.

God and saynt Leonarde sende ye all his grace

As many as ben/assembled in this place

Good deuoute people/that here do assemble

I pray good/that ye may all well resemble

The ymage/after whiche you are brought

And that ye saue/that Christ in you bought

Deuoute Christen people/ye shall all wyte

That I am comen hither/ye to by sette

Wherfore let vs pray/thus or I begynne

Our sauour preserue ye/all from synne

And enable ye to receyue/this blessed pardon

Whiche is the greatest/under the son

Granted by the pope/in his bulles vnder lede

Whiche pardon ye shall fynde/whan ye are dede

That effreth/outher grotes or els pens

To these holy relyques/whiche or I go hence

I shall here shewe/in open audyence

Exortynge ye all/to do to them reuerence

But first ye shall knowe well/þ I com fro Rome

Wher my bulles/alli and some

Our lyege lowde seale/here on my patent

I bere with me/my body to warrant

That no man be so bolde/þe he preeft or clache

Me to dysturbe/of Christes holy warke

Nor haue no dysdayne/nor yet scoone

Of these holy relyques/whiche sayntes haue done

Christ here I shewe ye/of a holy Ieues shepe

A bone/I pray you take good kepe

To my wordes/and make them well

Yf any of your bestes belyes do well

Dyppye this bone in the water/that he dothe take

Into his body/and the swellynge shall stabe

And yf any womme/haue your bestes stonge

Take of this water/and wasshe his tonge

And it wyll be hole anon/and furthermore

Of pockes and scabbes/and euery sore

He shall be quyte hole / that drynketh of the Well
That this bone is dipped in, it is treuth that I tell
And yf any man that any beste o'writh
Dreth in the weke / or that the cocke croweth
fastynge wyll drynke / of this Well a draughte
As that holy Jew hath be taught
His bestes and his store / shall muste ply
And maysters all / it helpeth well
Thoughe a man be foule / in ielous rage
Let a man with this water / make his potage
And neuer more shall he / his wyse myste
Thoughe he in sothe the fault by hys
Or ha' she be take with streres / woer thie
Here is a mytten eke / as ye may see
He that his hande wyll put in this mytten
He shall haue / encrease of his geyn
That he haue so wne / be it wile or wyse
So that he offer pens / or els wotes
And another holy relyke / eke here se ye may
The blesse I denke / of s'wete s'p'nd s'ndaye
And who so euer is blesst / with this ryght hande
Can not spede amysse / by se nor by lande
And yf he off'reth / eke with good deuocyon
He shall not faile / to come to hyshe promocyon
And another holy relyke here may ye see
The great too / of the holy trynity
And who so euer ones dothe it in his mouthe take
He shall neuer be dysseas'd / with the tothe ake
Canker nor pother / shall there none be
This that I shew be / is a matre in dede
And here is of our lady / a relyke full good
Her bon grace / which she wate with her french gode
Whan she wente oute / all wayes for some boyngge
Women with chyldre / which be in mouthe ynge
By vertue therof / shall be some eas'd
And of theyr trauayll / full sone also releas'd
And yf this bon grace / they do deuoutly lye
And off're thereto / as theyr deuocyon is
Here is another relyke / eke a precyous one
Of all helodes / the blesst I ad bone
Which relyke / without any faile
Agaynst popson / che sely dothe p'nciple

For Whom so euer it toucheth/Without doubt
 All maner Venym/From hym shall issue out
 So that it shall hurt/no maner wyghte
 So of this relyke/the great power and myghte
 Which preseruyth from popson euerp man
 So of saynt Wyghell/eke the Brayn pay
 Which for the hed ake/is a preseruatyfe
 To euerp man or beste/that berp the lyfe
 And further it shall stande hym in better stede
 For his hede shall neuer ake whan that he is dede
 Nor he shall fele/no maner grese nor payn
 Though with a sworde/one cleue it than a wayn
 But be as one that lay in a dede slepe
 Wherfore to these relykes/no w com crouche and crepe
 But loke that ye offeringe to them make
 Or is can ye no maner profyte take
 But one thyng ye women all I watant pon
 Yf any wyght/be in this place no w
 That hath done syn/so horryble that she
 Dare nat for shame/therof shryuen be
 Or any woman/be she yonge or olde
 That hath made her husbunde cockholde
 Suche folke shall haue/no power nor no grace
 To offer to my relykes/in this place
 And who so spndp the selfe out of suche blame
 Com hyther to me on crystes holy name
 And because ye
 Shall vnto me
 Gve credence at the full
 My auctoryte
 Now shall ye se
 So here the popes Bull
 Now shall the freere begyn his sermon / and eyn at
 the same tyme the pardonet begynneth also to shew and
 speke of his Bullys/and auctorytes com from Rome.

¶ The freere

¶ Date et dabitur vobis

¶ Good deuout people/this place of scrypture

¶ Worshypfull maysters/ye shall vnderstand

¶ Is to you/that haue no litterature

¶ That pope Leo the .x. hath graunted with his hand

¶ Is to say/in our englysshe tongue

pardo.
 freere.
 pardo.
 freere.

par. And by his bulles/confrimed Under lede
 fr. r. As departe your goodes/the poor folke amonge
 pardo. To all maner peopie, bothe quicke and dede
 frere. And god shall than/gyue vnto you agayne
 pardo. Ten thousande peca/s as many lentes of pardon
 frere. This in the gospeli/so is wyrtten plaine
 pardo. Whan they are dede, theyr soules for to guardon
 frere. Therefore gyue your almes/in the largest wyse
 pardo. That wyll with theyr peny/or almes dede
 frere. Kepe not your goodes/spe spe on contryse
 pardo. But to theyr handes/to the good sprede
 frere. That same wylh god is most abhomytable
 pardo. Of the holy chapell/of swete saynt Leonarde
 frere. And is eke the same/that is most dampnable
 pardo. Whiche late by fyre/was destroyed and made
 frere. In scripture eke, but I say syrahe
 pardo. As by the man/one can not here
 frere. What a babilynge maketh ponder selow
 pardo. For the babilynge/of ponder folyshe frere
 frere. In scripture eke/is there many a place
 pardo. And also maysters/as I was aboute to trespasse
 frere. Whiche she wylh that many a man so farfouth lacketh
 pardo. Pope Julys. vi. hath graunted sayre a weik (grace
 frere. That whan to them/god hath abundaunce sent
 pardo. And doth. vii. thousande peca/s of pardon to the sende
 frere. They wolde dystribute none to the indygent
 pardo. That ought/to this holy chapell ierde
 frere. Wherof god haupnge/great indygnacyon
 pardo. Pope Boniface/the. ix. also
 frere. Dampned the se men/after aduers facyon
 pardo. Pope Jule/pope Innocent, with dyperts popes ma
 frere. As the gospell/full nobly dothe declare
 pardo. That he graunte /to the susteynyng of the same
 frere. How diues Spusius/repnyng in weisare
 pardo. V. thousand peca/s of pardo/ to curty of you by name
 frere. And on his boorde, dysshes despcare
 pardo. And elene remysyon/also of theyr syn
 frere. Dore Lazarus/can beggynge at his gate
 pardo. As often tymes/as you put in
 frere. Desyryng som fode/his hongret to releue
 pardo. Any mynne/into the pardoners cofet
 frere. But the rycheman/nothyng wolde hym gyue



pardo. **O**r any money by vnto it offer
 frece. Not so moche as a fewe crommys of breade
 pardo. **O**r he that offeryth/peny or grote
 frece. Wherfore pore lazarus/of famyn strayth Was dede
 pardo. **O**r he that gyueth/the pardonet a new cote
 frece. And wyth hys soule/to heuen dyd carry
 par. **O**r take of me/outi er ymage or letter
 frece. But now the ryche man/of the contrary
 pardo. **W**herby thys pore chapell may/sayre the better
 frece. Whan he was dede/Went to mysery and payne
 pardo. **A**nd god wote/it ys a full gracpous dede
 frece. Wherfor euermore/he shall remayne
 pardo. **F**or whych god/shall quyte pou Well your mede
 frece. In brempng fyre/whych shall neuer cease
 pardo. **N**ow helpe our pore chapell/ys u be your wyll
 frece. But I say thou pardonet/I byd the holde thy peace
 pardo. **A**nd I say thou frece/hoide thy tonge styll
 frece. What standest thou there/all the day smatterynge
 pardo. **W**hy what standyst thou there/all day clatterynge
 frece. **W**hy fellow I com hyder/to prech the word of god
 Whych of no man/may be forbode
 But harde wyth folyence/and good entent
 For why/it techech them enydent
 The very way/and path that shall them lede
 Euen to heuen gatys/as strayght as any threde
 And he that letteth the worde/of god of audpence
 Standeth accurst/in the greate sentence
 And so arte thou/for enterruptynge me
 pardo. **N**ay thou art a wylt/hygue/and that shalt thou se
 And all suche that to me/make interrupeyon
 The pope sendes them/excommunycayon
 By hys bullys/here redy to be redde
 By bysshoppes/and hys cardynalles confyrmid
 And eke pf thou/dysturbe me any thynge
 Thou arte also/a trayntour to the kyng
 For here hath he graunted me/Under hys brode seale
 That no man/pf he loue hys hele
 Sholde not dysturbe/or let in any wyse
 And pf thou dost/the kynges commaundement dispise
 I shall make the be fet/fast by the sece
 And where thou saydyst/that thou arte more mete
 Amonge the prople/for to preche

Because thou dost them/the very way teche
 How to com/to heuen aboue
 Therin thou lvest/and that shall I proue
 And by good reason/I shall make the word
 And knowe that I/am merer than arte thou
 For thou/whan thou hast taught them ones the way
 Thou carest not/whethr they com there yr or nay
 But whan that thou/hast done all togther
 And taught them the way/for to com thither
 Yet all that thou canst ymagyn
 Is but to vse vertue/and to abstayne fro syn
 And yf they fall ones/than thou canst no more
 Thou canst not gyue them/a salue for theyr sore
 But these my letters/be clene purgacion
 All though he neuer so many synnes/they haue don
 But whan thou hast taught them the way and all
 Yet or they com there/they may haue many a fall
 In the way/or that they com thither
 For why the way/to heuen is very stydder
 But I wyl teche them after another rate
 For I shall bynng them to heuen gate
 And be theyr gydes/and conducte all thynges
 And lede them thither/by the purse strynges
 So that they shall not fall/though that they wolde
freere. **C**holde thy peace knaue/thou arte very bolde
 Thou pratest in fayth/euen lyke a pardonere
pardo. **C**Why de spyrest thou/the popes mynyster
 Maysters/here I curse hym openly
 And therwith watne/all this hole company
 By the popes/great auctorite.
 That ye leue hym/and herken vnto me
 For tyll h: he assyled/his wordes take none effecte
 For out of holy chyrche/he is now clene reiecte
freere. **C**My maysters/be dothe but gest and raue
 It forseth not/for the wordes of a knaue
 But to the worde of god do reuerence
 And here me fourthe/with de we audyence
freere. **C**Maysters I swe wedd you/ete whyle of almes dede
pardo. **C**Maysters this pardon/whiche I she wedd you before
freere. And how ye shulde gyue poore folke at theyr nede
pardo. Is the greatest that euer was/syth god was bore
freere. And yf of your partes/that thyng ones were don

frere. For Why Without confessyon or contrycyon
 pardo. Doubt not but god sholde gyue you retrypcyon
 frere. **C** By this shall ye haue/cleue rempssyon
 pardo. But now further/it ought to be declared
 frere. **C** And forgyuen of the synnes seuen
 Who be thes pore folke that shold haue your reward
 pardo. **C** Come to this pardon/ys ye wylle come to heuen
 frere. Who be those pore folk/of Whome I speke a name
 pardo. **C** Come to this pardon ys ye wylle be in blis
 frere. Certes we pore freres/are the same
 pardo. **C** This is the pardon/Which ye can not mysse
 frere. We freres dayly take payn I say
 pardo. **C** This is the pardon Which shall mens soules wyne
 frere. We frears dayly/do bothe fast and pray
 pardo. **C** This is the pardon/the rydder of your synne
 frere. We freres trauayle/and labour euery houre
 pardo. **C** This is the pardon/that purchaseth all grace
 frere. We freres take payne/for the loue of our sauour
 pardo. This is a pardon for all maner of trespas
 frere. We freres also go on lymptacyon
 pardo. **C** This is y pardon/of which all mercy dothe sprynge
 frere. For to preche/to euery crysten nacyon
 pardo. **C** This is the pardon that to heuen shall ye bynge
 frere. But I say theu pardonet /thou wylt kepe spens
 pardo. **C** Ye it is lyke to be whan I haue done (one)
 frere. Wary therefore the more knaue art thou I say
 That parturbest/ the worde of god I say
 For nerther thy selfe/wylt here goddys doctryne
 Ne suffre other/theys earys to enclpne
 Wherefore our sauour in his holy scrypture
 Byueth the thy iugement/thou cursyd creature
 Spekyng to the/after this maner
 Maledictus qui audit Verbum dei negligentem
 Wo be that man sayth our lord /that gyueth no audiens
 Or heyrth the worde/of god with negligens
 pardo. **C** Now thou haste spoken all spr daw
 I care nat for the/an olde straw
 I had leuer thou were hanged/ by with a rope
 Than I that am comen from the pope
 And therby goddes minister/whyle thou stādest a prate
 Sholde be sayn to knocke without the gate
 Therefore preche hardely/thy bely full

But I neuer theles/Wyll declare the popes bull
 frete. **C** Now my frendes/I haue afore shewed ye
 pardo. **C** Now my maysters/as I haue afore declared
 frete. That good it is to gyue your charyte
 pardo. **C** That pardoners from you may not be spaced
 frete. And further I haue/at lenghte to you tolde
 pardo. **C** Now here after/shall folow and ensew
 frete. Who be these people/that ye receyue sholde
 pardo. **C** That foloweth of pardons/the great Verbe
 frete. That is to say/As fretes pore
 pardo. **C** We pardoners for your soules be as necessary
 frete. That for our lypunge must begge fro dore to dore
 pardo. As is the meate/for our bodys hungry
 frete. For of our own propre/We haue no propre thyng
 pardo. For pardons is the thyng that bryngeth men to heuen
 frete. But that we get/of deuout peoples gettynge
 pardo. **C** Pardons deliuereth them fro the synnes seuen
 frete. And in our place/be sevens thre score and thre
 pardo. **C** Pardons for euery crime/may dyspens
 frete. Which onely lye/on mens charyte
 pardo. Pardon purchaseth grace for all offence
 frete. For we separe/Wyllfull charyte professe
 pardo. **C** Ye though ye had slayne/bothe father and mother
 frete. We may haue no money/nother more nor lesse
 pardo. **C** And this pardon/is chefe aboue all other
 frete. For wordly treasure we may nought care
 pardo. **C** For who to it offereth/grote or peny
 frete. Our soules must be ryche/and our bodys bare
 pardo. **C** Though synnes/he had done neuer so many
 frete. And one thyng I had almoste left behynde
 pardo. **C** And though that he had all his kyndred slayn
 frete. Which before/cam not to my mynde
 pardo. **C** This pardon shall ryd the fro euer lastynge payne
 frete. And doubtles it is none other thyng
 pardo. **C** There is no syn/so abhomytable
 frete. But whan ye Wyll gyue/your almes for offerynge
 pardo. **C** Which to remyt/this pardon is not able
 frete. Loke that ye/dystrybute it dysely
 pardo. **C** As well declareth/the sentence of this letter
 frete. Not to euery man/that for it Wyll clype
 pardo. **C** Ye can not therefore/bestow your money better
 frete. For yf ye gyue/your almes in that wyse

pardo. ¶ Let vs not here/stande ydle all the daye
 scere. ¶ It shall not bothe to them and vs suffyse
 pardo. ¶ Goue vs some money/or that we go our way
 scere. ¶ But I say/i thou lewde felow thou
 Haddest none other tyme to shewe thy bulkes but now
 Canst not tary and abyde tyll sone
 And rede them than when p^rchynge is done
 pardo. ¶ I wyll rede them now/ what sayest thou thereto
 Hast thou any thyng therewith to do
 Thyngest that I wyll stande/ & tary for thy leasure
 Am I bounde to do so moche for thy pleasure
 scere. ¶ for my pleasure may I wolde thou kneyst it well
 It becometh the knaue/ neuer a dell
 To prae thus holdely in my presence
 And let the worde/ of god of audience
 pardo. ¶ Let the worde of god as nay let a horsd dreynt
 Prate here all day/ with a foule euyl
 And all thy sermon/ goth on couetyse
 And bydest men be wote of auarice
 And yet in thy sermon/ dost thou none other thyng
 But for aynes stande all the day beggynge
 scere. ¶ Leue thy rasyng I wolde the adur se
 pardo. ¶ May leue thou thy bablyng/ yf thou be wyse
 scere. ¶ I wolde thou knewest it knaue/ I wyll not leue at
 pardo. ¶ No more wyll I/ I do the well to wyrt whyt
 scere. ¶ It is not thou/ shall make me hoide my peas
 pardo. ¶ Thā speke on hardy yf thou thyngest it for thy eas
 scere. ¶ for I wyll speke/ whyth^r thou wyllt or no
 pardo. ¶ In faythe I care nat/ for I wyll speke also
 scere. ¶ Wherfore hardly/ let vs bothe go to
 pardo. ¶ Se whiche shall be bttter harde of vs two
 scere. ¶ What sholde ye gve ought to pratyng pardoners
 pardo. ¶ What sholde ye spende on these flaterynge spere
 scere. ¶ What sholde ye gve ought to these bolde beggars
 pardo. ¶ As be these bablyng monkes/ and these sceres
 scere. ¶ Let them hardely labour for theyr syng
 pardo. ¶ Which do noughi dayly/ but babble and lye
 scere. ¶ It moche hurtyth them/ good mennys gpyng
 pardo. ¶ And tell you fables dere inoughe a fyve
 scere. ¶ for that maketh them ydle/ and slouthfull to worke
 pardo. ¶ As dothe this bablyng scere/ here to day
 scere. ¶ That for none other thyng they wyll carke

pardo. **C** Dyrue hym hence therfore in the .xx. deuyll Dape
 frere. **H**ardely they wolde go bothe to plow & carte
 pardo. **O**n vs pardoners hardely do your cost
 frere. **A**nd if of necessitie ones they felte the smarte
 pardo. **F**or why/ your money neuer can be lost
 frere. **B**ut we freres be nat in lyke estate
 pardo. **F**or why/ there is in our fratermitie
 frere. **F**or our handes with such thinges we may nat make
 pardo. **F**or all bretheren & susteren that thereof be late
 frere. **W**e freres be nat in lyke condicion
 pardo. **D**euoutly songe euery yere
 frere. **W**e may haue no prebendes ne exhibition
 pardo. **A**s he shall know well that cometh there
 frere. **O**f all temporall seruaunce we forbode
 pardo. **A**t euery of the spue solempne festes
 frere. **A**nd onely bounde to the seruaunce of god
 pardo. **A** masse & dirige to pray for the good rest
 frere. **A**nd therewith to pray for euery chursten nation
 pardo. **O**f the soules of the bretheren & susteren all
 frere. **T**hat god wilsafe to saue them fro dampnation
 pardo. **O**f our fratermitie in generall
 frere. **B**ut some of you so harde be of harte
 pardo. **W**ith a herse there standynge/ well arayed & dyght
 frere. **Y**e can nat sepe though ye full sore smarte
 pardo. **A**nd torches & tapers aboute it brennyng bright
 frere. **W**herfore some man must ye hyre nedes
 pardo. **A**nd with the belles eke solempnely ryngynge
 frere. **W**hiche must intrete god for your mysdedes
 pardo. **A**nd prestes & clerkes deuoutly syngynge
 frere. **Y**e can hyre no better in myne oppinion
 pardo. **A**nd furthermore/ euery nyght in the yere
 frere. **T**han vs goddes seruantes/ men of religion
 pardo. **T**weue pore people are receiued there
 frere. **A**nd specially god hereth vs pore freres
 pardo. **A**nd there haue bothe harborow and food
 frere. **A**nd is attentise vnto our despres.
 pardo. **T**hat for them is conuenient and good
 frere. **F**or the more of religion/ the more herde of our lord
 pardo. **A**nd furthermore/ if there be any other
 frere. **A**nd that is/ so shulde/ good reason doeth accorde
 pardo. **T**hat of our fratermitie be suster or brother
 frere. **T**herfore doute nat maisters/ I am euen he

pardo. **¶** Whiche hereafter hadde to fall in decay
 fere. To whom ye shulde parte With your charitie
 pardo. **¶** And yf he than chaunce to come that day
 fere. We feres be they that shulde your almes take
 pardo. **¶** Npgh vnto our forsayd holy place
 fere. Whiche for your soules heith do both watche & wake
 pardo. **¶** Ye shall there tary for a monethes space
 fere. We feres pray/god wote whan ye do slepe
 pardo. **¶** And be there founde of the places cost
 fere. We for your synnes do bothe sobbe and wepe
 pardo. **¶** Wherfore now in the name of the holy goost
 fere. To pray to god for mercy and for grace
 pardo. **¶** I advise you all that now here be
 fere. And thus do we dayly with all our hole place
 pardo. **¶** For to be of our fraternitie
 fere. Wherfore distribute of your temporall welthe
 pardo. **¶** Cpe on couetise/sticke nat for a peny
 fere. By whiche ye may preserue your soules heithe
 pardo. **¶** For whiche ye may haue benefites so many
 fere. I say wylt thou nat yet stynt thy clappe
 pardo. **¶** Wilt thou the pardonere with an euill hadde
 fere. **¶** Wilt thou fere/I holde it best
 To kepe your tonge while ye be in rest
 pardo. **¶** I say one pull the braue of his stole
 fere. **¶** Nay one pull the fere do wne lyke a fole
 fere. Keue thy raiynge and habbelynge of feres
 Or by Jhs I shug the by the swete eares
 pardo. **¶** By god I wolde thou durst presume to it
 fere. By god a lytell thyng might make me to do it
 pardo. **¶** And I shre w thy herte and thou space
 fere. By god I wyl nat mysse the moche thou slouche
 And yf thou plape me suche another touche
 I sh knocke the on the costarde / I wolde thou it lme w
 pardo. **¶** Mary that wolde I se quod blpnde he w
 fere. Well I wyl begyn, and than let me se
 Whether thou darest agayne interupte me
 And what thou wolde ones to it say
 pardo. **¶** Begyn & proue whether I wyl pe or nay
 fere. And to go forth where as I leste right now
 pardo. **¶** Because som percase wyl thyntre amysse of me
 fere. Our lord in the gospels he weth the way he w
Diii.

pardo. **¶**Ye shall now here / the popps auctorite
fere. **¶**By gogges soule knaue / I suffice the no lenger
pardo. **¶**I say some good body / sende me his hengar

And I shall hym teche by god almyght
DoD he shall a nother tyme lerne for to fpght
I shall make that balde crowny of his to loke rede
I shall leue hym but one ere / on his hede

fere. **¶**But I shall leue the neuer an ere or I go

pardo. **¶**Ye hore son fere / Wylt thou so

¶Than the fpght.

fere. **¶**Lose thy handes / away from myn earps

pardo. **¶**Than take thou thy handes away from my heres

Nay abyde thou hore son I am not doDne yet
I trust frst to lye the at my fete

fere. **¶**Ye hore son / Wylt thou scrat and bpte

pardo. **¶**Ye mary Wylt I / as longe as thou doste smyte

¶The curate.

parse. **¶**Holde your handes / a vengeaunce on ye bothe tDo

That euer ye came hither / to make this a do
To polute my chyrche / a myschryse on you spght
I were to you by god all myght

Ye shall bothe repente / euery dayne of your harte
As sore as ye dyd / euer thynge or ye departe

fere. **¶**Wapster parson / I maruayll ye Wylt gyue lycence

To this false knaue / in this audience

To publysh his ragman rolles with lyes

I despred hym p Wps / more than ones or tWpse

To holde his peas / tyll that I had done

Wu: he wolde here no more than the man in the mone

pardo. **¶**Why sholde I suffice the / more than thou me

Wapster parson gaue me lycence before the

And I wolde thou kne Wylt it / I haue respykes here

Other maner stuffe / than thou dost here

I Wylt edefy more / with the spght of it

Than Wylt all the pratynge of holy Wylt

for that except that the precher / hym seife spue well

Dis predreacyon Wylt heipe neuer a dell

And I know well / that thy spynge is nought

Thou art an apostata / yf it were well sought

An hompeyde thou art I know well inoughe

for my seife kneD where thou sloughe

A wenche with thy dagger in a couche

And yet as thou saist in thy sermo þy no mā shall touch
parso. No more of this wranglyng in my chyrch

I shrewe your heres bothe / for this lurch
Is there any blood shed here betwen these knaues
Thanked be god / they had no staups
Nor egoteles / for than it had ben wronge
Well ye shall spuge another songe
Neybour prat / com hether I you pray

prat. Why / what is this nyse frape

parso. I can not tell you / one knaue dysdaynes another
Wherfore take ye the tone / and I shall take the other
We shall bestow them / there as is most conuenient
For suche a couple / I trow they shall repente
That euer they met in this chyrche here
Neyboure ye be constable / stande ye nere
Take ye that laye knaue / and let me alone
With this gentylman / by god and by saynt Iohā
I shall boro we vpon prestholde som what
For I may say to the neybour prat
It is a good dede to punyssh such to the ensample
Of suche other / how that they shall mell
In lyke facyon as these catyses do

prat. In good fayth mayster parson / yf ye do so
Ye do but well / to teche them to be ware

parso. Mayster prat I pray ye me to spare
For I am sorry / for that that is done
Wherfore I pray ye forgyue me sone
For that I haue offendyd within your lybertye
And by my trouthe syr / ye may trust me
I wyll neuer come hether more
Whyle I lyue and god before

prat. Nay I am ones charged with the
Wherfore by saynt Iohā thou shalt not escape me
Tyll thou hast scouryd a pare of stokys

parso. Tut be wenoth all is but mockes
Lay hande on hym / and com ye on syr frete
Ye shall of me hardely haue your hyre
Ye had none suche this. vii. pere

parso. I swere by god / and by our lady dere
Nay mayster parson / for goddys passpon
Intreate not me after that facyon
For yf ye do it wyll not be for your honesty

parso. Donesty or not / but thou shalt se
 What I shall do by and by
 Make no strogyng / com forthe soberly
 for it shall not auayle the I say
 frece. **C** Mary that shall we tye / euen strait way
 I desy the churle preeste / a there be no mo than thou
 I wyll not go with the / I make god a vov
 We shall se fyrst which is the stronger
 God hath sent me bonys I do the not fere
 parso. **C** Ye by thy fayth / wyll thou be there
 Neybour prat brynge forthe that knaue
 And thou spr frece pf thou wyll algatys raue
 frece. **C** Nay chourle I the desy
 I shall trouble the fyrst
 Thou shalt go to pryson by and by
 Let me se now do thy worste

Prat with the pardonet / a the parson with the frece

parso. **C** Helpe helpe neybour prat neybour prat
 In the worshyp of god / helpe me som what
 p. at. **C** Nay deale as thou canst with that erfe
 for why I haue inoughe to do my selfe
 Alas for payn I am almoste dede
 The reede blood so conneeth do wne about my hede
 Nay and thou canst I pray the helpe me
 parso. **C** Nay by the mas felowe it wyll not be
 I haue more to w on my dystaffe / tha I can well spry
 The cursed frece dothe the vpper hande wpy
 frece. **C** Wyll ye leue than / and let vs in peace departe
 ps. a p. **C** Ye by our lady / euen with all our harte
 fre pd. **C** Than adew to the deuyll tyll we come agayn
 psd. p. **C** And a my chese go with you bothe twayne.

Imprinted by Wyllyam Rastell the .v. day
 of Apryll / the yere of our lorde. M.
 CCCC. xxxiii.

C Cum priuilegio.



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