Capt. Herbert Brocker 154 with the Franslators bridge gunds-

THE BESTIARY OF GUILLAUME LE CLERC

Originally written in 1210-11

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TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH

BY

GEORGE CLARIDGE DRUCE, F.S.A.

PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION

BY

HEADLEY BROTHERS INVICTA PRESS, ASHFORD, KENT 1936

About this Facsimile

The *Bestiary of Guillaume le Clerc* was written around 1210. It is in rhyming verse in the old Norman-French language. It was translated into modern English by George Claridge Druce (1860-1948), a member of the <u>Society of Antiquaries of London</u>. Druce wrote extensively on Bestiary subjects; many of his articles are available in the Digital Text library of the <u>Medieval Bestiary: Animals in the Middle Ages</u> web site.

The book this text is taken from was printed in 1936, but was not actually published. As it says on the cover, "Printed for Private Circulation", meaning Druce had it printed and distributed it himself, presumably to other members of the Society of Antiquaries and other interested parties. There is no indication of how many copies were printed, but it cannot have been a large number; the book is now quite rare. This is the first known digital facsimile of the book.

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INTRODUCTORY NOTE

THE present work is intended to provide a simple rendering in English of the old Norman-French rhyming bestiary of Guillaume le Clerc, which was written first in 1210 or 1211. For this purpose use has been made of a transcription which was published with copious explanatory and critical notes and a Glossary under the title of Das Thierbuch des Normannischen Dichters Guillaume le Clerc by Dr. Robert Reinsch at Leipzig in 1890. His transcription is founded mainly on the text of a MS. in the British Museum (Egerton 613) of the first half of the thirteenth century, the most complete of the twenty or more MSS. collated by him, with corrections or adjustments as suggested by other MSS. of the group. From indications pointed out by Dr. Reinsch this MS. is Anglo-Norman in character. The bestiary describes thirtyseven animals, birds and other objects with the religious or moral lessons founded upon them, and there is much other matter of a religious nature which is included in the 4,136 lines of the poem. This number is increased to 4,174 lines in the Egerton MS. by a very curious eulogy of his patron, one Ralph, for whom William carried out the work and who rewarded him handsomely.

William tells us that he was born in Normandy, but the place of his birth is unknown. Nor has his identity been established. He appears to have lived in England, and was evidently a very earnest and religious "clerc". His language is simple and sincere, but his zeal leads him at times to request his readers to pay attention or to make no mistake in understanding him in somewhat decided tones.

The literary history and characteristics of Guillaume's bestiary are very fully dealt with by Dr. Reinsch in his introduction and need not be repeated here, but there are one or two features of interest which may be mentioned.

William in his opening lines speaks of his intention

en romanz escrire¹ De bon latin ou il le troeve

and Dr. Reinsch has shown that in all probability he used more than any other the well-known Latin version of the twelfth century attributed to Hugo de Sancto Victore. This provided the descriptions of the animals, etc., and much of the symbolism based on them; the remainder consists of religious or moral teaching added by the author.

The date of the original composition may be safely judged from two references in the work in which he alludes to the

great interdict of 1208:

"Ceste overaigne fu fete noeve El tens ke phelipe tint France, El tens de la mesestance, Ke Engleterre fu entredite Si kil ni avoit messe dite Ne cors mis en terre sacree"

and goes on to mention many evils, which he bitterly laments but dares not say too much about. Further in the story of the turtle-dove, so faithful to her mate even when he is dead, and which William uses to illustrate the bond betwixt Christ and His church, he says:

"Toz jorz se tient a son pareil,
Jhesu Crist, son leal feeil.
Quant lautor, ki rime a cest livre,
Deveit ici entor escrivre,
Mult esteit tristes e dolanz;
Kar ja aveit este dous anz
Seinte eglise si dolerose
E si mate e si pourose
Ke meint quidouent par folie,
Ke son espos leust guerpie.

¹ The Romance or French language.

² MS. Egerton 613, line 10, etc.

Kar ele nosout le chef lever, Poi i entrout gent pur orer En trestot lisle de Engleterre."

The poem contains many little personal expressions by William destined to keep the interest of his readers alive and to enable them to follow his argument. This assists in making it quite a human document. A typical example of the author's method is afforded by the lesson in the account of the lion in which he teaches that the divine nature of Christ when upon the cross could not be wounded or hurt. It is likened to a ray of the sun. Cut a notch in a great tree when the sun is shining. As the notch is made bigger the sun's ray becomes bigger too, but however wide the notch is cut, you cannot strike the ray or wound it, or hold it.

There are numerous quotations from the Bible, but they are rarely literal. The variations are the result of manipulation due to a desire to fit passages to the subject treated of and the requirements of rhyme. For instance in line 1591 the passage about the lion is made to fit the hyena; and in line 2628 the ostrich takes the place of the kite mentioned in Jeremiah viii. 7. There are also mistakes in the names of biblical authors, for instance in line 1627 the passage in the Epistle of James i. 8 is attributed perhaps not inappropriately to Solomon's "book of sermons". The references given are to the Vulgate of Sixtus and Clement.

The illustrations are mostly from different MSS. of Guillaume's version, but two are miniatures in MS. Roy. 2 B vii (Queen Mary's Psalter) and one in MS. 1444 (Fr.) Bibl. Nat. Paris, the last being a Bestiaire d'Amour. In both of these MSS. the pictures are associated with Guillaume's bestiary. The picture of the plucking of the mandrake is from MS. 14969 (Fr.) Bibl. Nat. Paris. It illustrates the picturesque procedure which is to be followed if fatal results are to be avoided. The mandrake was said to cry out and shriek when pulled out of the ground, and the man who gathered it fell dead on the spot. To circumvent this, directions are given that a dog which has been kept without

¹ MS. Egerton 613, line 2705, etc.

food for three days is to be tied by a rope to the plant, and when offered meat it makes a violent spring and drags it out. The plant shrieks and the dog falls dead instead of the man. Although the virtues of the mandrake for medicinal purposes are mentioned in the Egerton MS., the method of extracting the plant is omitted, and there is no picture of it.

I must express my sincere thanks to Mr. N. E. Toke of Folkestone for much assistance rendered. He has an intimate knowledge of old French, and has carefully checked my translation and made valuable suggestions where difficult passages occur. I am also indebted to Dr. F. W. Hardman, F.S.A., and to Mr. U. R. Gianetti for help in various ways; and to the Society of Antiquaries of London and the Royal Archæological Institute for the use of blocks.

G. C. DRUCE.

THE BESTIARY

Whoso beginneth well and endeth well,—
It is a truth sound and excellent—
Whoever he may be, in all his undertakings
He ought to be praised for it.

A book with a good beginning
And which shall have a good ending
And good words and good matter
Wills William to write in romance¹
From the good latin in which he finds it.

This work was newly done
At the time when Philip held France,
At the time of the great misfortune
When England was under interdict,
So that there was no mass said

15 Nor body laid in holy ground.
Of the interdict he is not pleased
To say more at this time
Because right goes a-begging
And honesty is weak and low.

20 All this thing William passes over
Who concerning it bitterly laments
That he dare not say what he wills
Of the deceit which runs
Both in the one and the other court.²

25 But he betakes himself to speak aloud,
For in this book he teaches us
The natures of beasts and their ways,
Not of all but of a good many,
In which will be much moral teaching

30 And a good share of theology.
By this may a man example take
To do well and to learn well.
It will be done in rhyming verses.

i.e. in the French language.

² French and English.

The clerk was born in Normandy
Who is the author of this story.
Now hear what the Norman saith.

When God first made the world And put men and beasts therein, In all his creatures he

40 Implanted diverse natures,
And over all—this is the sum of it—
He gave the lordship to man.
To man he gave such power
That he should know the difference

There is betwixt good and evil,
Twixt treachery and loyalty,
Twixt paradise and hell.
But by the sin of Lucifer,
Who was angel and then devil,

Mas man disgraced and mocked
And was driven out into the waste,
Whence none who serveth not the lord God
Shall ever come, despite the whole world;
But is cast into the deep abyss

To tell how Adam sinned
And how he was exiled
And from holy paradise driven,
And how his line grew

And who was born and who died And what happened to his heirs, And how the flood came How the ark was planned And what folk were saved in it,

65 How Noah lived afterwards
And how Abraham was born
And Isaac and Ishmael;
How from Isaac sprang Israel
And his twin brother Esau

70 And how Joseph was sold And how he served Pharaoh When he was out of prison, How Israel was in bondage In Egypt many a long year,

75 How Moses brought them out Who so often spake to God,

Who made the ark and the tabernacle And for whom God did many miracles And to whom he gave the law

When the Jews in disobedience—
Who are still base unbelievers—
Worshipped a golden calf.
How after Moses came
Joshua who upheld their law,

85 And how Gideon did it
Who slew the people of Midian.
How the judges came after,
Who judged the people harshly
Until Saul the first king;

Towards David who was upright;
How Goliath was vanquished,
How Solomon built the temple
And spent nearly forty years on it;

95 How after him came Rehoboam
And how the lord Jeroboam
Was then king of the ten tribes,
How then they changed the laws.
How there was the temple of Baal,

Which lasted the time of so many kings,
How the people went astray,
How they were in captivity
In Babylon in prison,

How Jerusalem was destroyed,
How it was afterwards rebuilt.
How the good Maccabees came
Who took care of and maintained it,
How it was then maltreated

And how God all tender and kind
Then took pity on his friends,
How he came then on earth
To seek his hundredth sheep,

How he was born of Mary,
And how by what treachery
The innocents were slain
More than a hundred and forty thousand.
How Jesus Christ preached,

120 Who gave the new law,

How he was then martyred on the cross And crowned with thorns, How he was laid in the tomb How he promised to his friends

That on the third day he should rise from the dead.
How the ship came then to port¹
Which had been so sorely in distress,
To tell you in full, how
Holy church grew and flourished,

How saint Paul was converted,
How the apostles bore themselves
And the martyrs who suffered so much,
That would be hard for me to relate.
But you shall hear about the bestiary,

As I have agreed with you; So I shall begin at once.

(Lion)

It is right that we first tell you Of the nature of the lion.
The lion is a wild beast

Three principal natures has
The lion which is so brave.
Each one shall be fully told you:
The first is that by its nature

It frequents the great mountains.
When by chance it happens
That it is pursued by the hunter
Of his spear it has great dread
If so be that he gets near it,

The smell of the hunter who follows it.
Then it covers its tracks with its tail,
That he may not see them or reach
Its lair, where it will lie up.

Its other nature is wonderful
For when it sleeps its eyes are awake,
When sleeping it has its eyes open
Clear and brilliant and alert.
Its third nature likewise

160 Is marvellously strange
And affords a wonderful example.

i.e. the ship of the church.

For when the female gives birth, The cub falls on the ground dead. Of life it will have no consolation

Until on the third day the father
Breathes upon and licks it lovingly.
In such manner it gets its breath,
Nor could it have other physician.
In such way it comes to life.

170 Now hear what this meaneth.

There is a meaning very clear: When God our sovereign father, Who is the spiritual lion, Came for our salvation

175 Here on earth by his grace, So wisely he covered his track That the hunter never knew That he was our Saviour And by nature was astonished

By the hunter ye must understand
Him who made man go astray
And who hunts him for to kill him.
He is the devil who plots evil.

185 When this lion was set upon the cross
By the Jews, his enemies,
Who judged him very wrongfully,
His humanity there suffered death.
When his spirit left his body

On the holy cross he fell asleep,
But then his deity was there awake.
Do not understand it otherwise
If ye wish to rise again,
For the divine nature cannot

Or be scourged or struck.

Man can wound the human form
Without harming the divine nature.
I shall show you this by example,

200 So that ye have no doubt of it.
Cut into a tree tall and big,
When the sun shall be shining;
In the notch of the first cut
Ye shall see the sun's ray shining,

And as ye widen the notch in front
And the sun spreads through it
Ye will not be able to strike the ray,
Wound it or take it or hold it.
Ye can cut the tree right through

210 Without harming the sun at all.
So it was with Jesus Christ:
The humanity, which he took for us,
Which he donned for love of us,
The pain and woe and death felt,

The divine nature felt nothing.
Believe it so if ye will fare well.
When God was laid in the tomb,
Three days only was he there,
And on the third day the father

Just as the lion
Breathes on his little cub.

Now we have told you the truth About the lion according to the writing.¹

The lion acts in a very noble way,
For to no poor man does he do hurt
If he meet him in his path.
What's more, unless keen hunger drive him,
To no man will he do hurt,

230 Unless he has first provoked him.
The lion which is so bold
Bears all his strength in his breast.
When he is approached by the hunter
Of his spear he has great dread.

It astonishes me how it comes about That he is so afraid of a white cock, Do what he will, he will not face it.

(Antelope)

Now I shall tell you of another beast,
Which has two horns on its head
As sharp as a blade.
This beast is so swift
That no hunter can overtake it
Unless it be too tired to run,
i.e. the Latin bestiary.

245 And I can well assure you
That with its horns it can cut through
A tree stout and full-grown.
This is proved and well-known.
Aptalos is the name of this beast;

250 It dwells in the region
Where the river Euphrates flows.
When it is thirsty it always runs
To that river and drinks of the water.
When it has drunk it goes straightway

As thick as a bramble.

There the branches are so little,
So thick, so fine and so close,
Where the beast goes thrusting.

260 There it enjoys itself and plays so much
With its horns down and up,
That they are quite caught in.
When its horns are entangled
In the shoots, which are slender,

265 And it is taken in the bramble
Like a fish in a net,
Then it pulls and tugs as hard as it can.
When it cannot disengage its horns,
It struggles harder, but nothing avails;

Then it is angered and cries so loud,
That one can hear it from afar.
Then comes the hunter headlong,
And finds it there entrapped.
He strikes it with spear or sword

275 Or other weapon, and kills it.
For it cannot by any effort great or small
Escape from there or defend itself.
There it is fated to give up its life.

My masters, this beast in truth
280 Itself affords a great example.
This beast signifies
Many men who are living,
Who have indeed two horns.
They are the one and the other testament

285 Which they have learned and have by heart, And compared one with the other So that they know all parts of them; But for all that they do not prevent them From going to play in the bush

And entangle their horns.

And what bush could that be
But this wicked world on earth,
Which is so false and deceiving,
Where some folk play so much,

That they are taken and caught?
The hunter—mark it well—
Is he who hunts the foolish man
Until he catch him in that place
In the bush and kill him there

300 Without resistance and without question;
For God allows him the power.
And that man does most foolishly
Who takes such delight and pleasure
In the world, that he is entangled too much in it,

And cannot withdraw his horns.
I call to mind most unwillingly
Clerks who have the two horns,
Who do it all quite usually.
They play with the bush always,

And then the hunter comes along
Who pursues them to kill them.
But ever doth vain glory attract them
To itself and enjoyment
Of this world which kills them.

It is so pleasant to be under the shadow Of the bush, wherein they so delight, That they dwell there too willingly.

There rich foods engage them

And fine drinks, delicate and choice,
Beautiful women, beautiful clothes,
Palfreys ambling and fat,
Gold and silver and money,
Which does such harm to him amassing it.

325 So long they live beneath this bush
That the hunter as a thief
Comes on them and thrusts them thro'
With his sword straightway.
Ha! for God's sake, man, take heed to thyself,

Who in God hast belief and faith, Flee homicide, flee wantonness,

Renounce pride, quit usury, Let go adultery, fly from drunkenness And envy which hurts the soul.

If thou canst not free thy horns
It shall be meet for thee to lose
The life not only of the body,
But that of the soul as well.
Be not like this dumb beast

340 Which from the bush does not stir Before it is caught there.

If this lesson thou hast well learned, And wilt act according to it,

Great good wilt thou gain from it.

Our matter is very curious,
For often it varies and changes,
And nevertheless it is all one;
For the examples which it gathers
Are all for the betterment

Of the man who wanders foolishly.

(Firestones)

In the East there far above Are two stones on a high mountain Which have a very strange nature, For they bear fire and heat,

They are as male and female.
Did you ever hear a story
More wonderful or more true,
For the books make us believe it?
When these stones are far apart,

360 Fire does not issue for any purpose
But when by chance it happens,
That the one comes near the other,
They kindle and fire comes out
Which burns up both the stones,

And so greatly the fire waxes and grows
That it kindles all the mountain
And whatever there is on each side
Of the mountain kindles and burns.

By this must those example take
Who wish to give themselves to God
And who spend their life worthily.

They must shun the company
Of women most carefully
And their carnal approaches,

Which springs from carnal love
Burn not the virtues which are in them,
Which God, who is lord of the world,
Has put in them by his grace.

The virtues, where this flame runs,
Which springs from lewd women.
For in truth we ought to know
That always the felon angel has

And upright man to sin,
And the chaste woman likewise.
Eve since the beginning
Sinned through disobedience.

390 From that sin is seed sown,
Which ever grows and multiplies,
For the devil never forgets.
By the flame of that sin
Has many a man been caught.

Joseph was tempted and Samson,
The one was overcome and the other not;
The one was overcome, the other overcame,
Nor did ever the flame corrupt him.

(Sawfish)

There is a beast, which has the name sawfish
And which does not live on land,
But in the great ocean dwells.
This beast is not little,
But is very big bodied;
Great wings has this dumb beast.

When it sees on that sea
Ships and swift vessels sailing,
With the wind it fills its wings,
Towards the ship it sails swiftly.
The wind carries it over the waves

Which are salt and very deep,
So it goes sailing far
Until it can go no farther.
Then it falls back and gives up



MS. Vesp. A vii (B.M.). Sawfish.



MS. 14969 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Sawfish.



MS. 14970 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Sawfish.



MS. Roy. 2 B vii (B.M.). Sawfish.

And the sea swallows it up

And draws it down to the depths.

The mariners who sail the sea

Are not wishful to meet it,

For it is a great peril of the sea,

It often brings the ship to grief

420 When it is able to reach it.

This beast without doubt
Bears a very great meaning.
The sea, which is vast and deep,
Signifies this present world,

425 Which is very bad and bitter
And perillous like the sea.
They who go sailing on the sea
Signify good folk who be,
Who go voyaging through this world

And steer their ship straight on
Through the waves, through the storms,
Against the dangers and the winds.
This is the meaning to be understood:
They are the good folk, whom the beast

435 Cannot catch or cause to drown,
Who never cease to battle.
Through this world go sailing
The wise men, steering their ship
So straight that the fell adversary

440 Is not able to wreck them.

The beast, of which I have told you,
Which on the sea sails a short way,
Then gives up and sinks into the deep,
Signifies many who be

Who commence by doing well,
By serving God and loving him;
And when they come in danger
Of great comforts and of pleasures,
Of desires which are great,

And of the deceits of this world,
Then they give up steering straight;
Soon they suffer shipwreck
And fall into adversities,
Into sins, into wickedness

Which drag them down to the depths below, Straight into the abode of hell.

(Caladrius)1

Caladrius is a bird Above all others courtly and pretty, And as white as is snow.

At times one finds it in

The country of Jerusalem.

When a man is so deadly sick,

That they despair of his life,

465 Then is this bird brought in.
If he is to get better
And recover from that sickness,
The bird turns its face to him
And takes upon itself his infirmity;

And if he may not regain his health
The bird turns the other way
And will not have a look at him.

Now it is right that I tell you What this white bird stands for.

Jesus Christ our saviour,
Who never a black feather had
But was all white like the plover.
In him was never a black spot.

480 He himself who is truth,
Saith in the gospel of himself:
The prince of this world, he saith,
Came to me, but found nothing in me²
Of all that he imagined.

That is to say nothing was in him
To which he could attribute sin,
However much he held to trickery;
For God never committed sin
Nor was there ever found in him

490 Proof of any falsehood.³
This caladrius in truth
Is our saviour Jesus,
Who came of his great majesty
To look upon the sickness

And cared for and exhorted, So often fed and healed,

The identity of this bird is uncertain. 2 John xiv. 30. 3 I Peter ii. 22.

So greatly honoured and favoured.
And when he saw that they would die
500 In the unbelief in which they were,
Saw their malice and their stubbornness,
And their evil heart and sloth,
From their gaze he turned his face.
By his benign and holy grace
505 He turned him then towards our race,

Which was weary and in pain,
Without faith and without teaching,
In great misery, in great torment.
He visited our infirmities,

On the sacred wood of the true cross,
Of which the devil is sore afraid.
Thus it behoved him to do.
Even as Moses had lifted up

515 The serpent in the wilderness,
So it behoved the son of man
Openly to be lifted up^r
And hung on the holy cross
(For to draw to him all the good,
520 Who shall remain his without end).

(Pelican)

About the pelican we must tell you, For there is much good sense and matter in it; Ye will hear no better in many a year. The Lord God speaks of the pelican

By the mouth of the good David,²
Who with his grace was so filled,
That he was made like to him.
The pelican is a wonderful bird,
It dwells in the region

530 Of a river which is named Nile.
It dwells on the shore of the Nile
And the written history tells me this:
That there are two kinds,
Those which dwell by rivers

535 And eat nothing but fish;
Those which do not eat fish
Dwell in the desert
And eat nothing but vermin.

¹ John iii. 14. ² Ps. cii. 6.

About the pelican there's a wonderful thing:

540 For ne'er did any mother sheep
Love so much her little lamb
As does the pelican her little bird.
When she has hatched her young ones
She devotes all her pains and care

To feeding them both flesh and bones.
But her feeding is all ill-spent,
For when they are grown big
And are getting knowing and lusty
They peck their parents in the face,

That their parents at last get angry
And strike and kill them all.
On the third day the father comes to them,
He is overcome with pity and grief

555 So dearly he loves them with a perfect love,
That he returns and comes to them.
With his beak he strikes his side
Until he has drawn out blood from it.
With this blood, which flows from him,

Of his young ones—doubt it not at all—And in such way he brings them to life.

My masters, now hear what this denotes. You may have heard a story

565 Of Arthur or of Charles or of Ogier.
But here is drink and meat indeed
For the soul of each of the faithful
Who wills to have counsel with God.
God is the true pelican,

Who for us bore toil and stress.

Hear what he saith in prophecy

By the good prophet Isaiah¹:

I have begotten children, saith the lord God;

When I brought them up and fed them,

They despised and hated me
And disobeyed my commandments.
Indeed, my masters, it is truth,
It is the true testimony:
We are his children and little doves,

580 Who like bad and wicked men

I Isa. i. 2.

Struck our lord in the face, When we in his presence served For many a day his created thing And never him as creator.

Openly we denied him,
When we worshipped stones and wood.
Therefore was he angered towards us,
He forsook us and drove us
Into the hand of the cruel traitor.

590 For our sins were we dead.
When pity overcame the father for it
He sent his dear son on earth,
Our saviour Jesus Christ,
To make peace from our war.

595 God became man for our sins,
Was circumcised and baptised
And for our salvation
Suffered torture and death.
He let himself be taken and seized

And on the holy cross martyred
And crowned with thorns
And nailed through feet and hands.
The saviour filled with pity

We know well and truly,
That blood and water issued from it.
By that blood are we healed;
That sacred blood ransomed our life

610 And took us out of the power
Of the traitor who is named Satan.
God who is the true pelican
Redeemed us in this way
As people whom he held full dear.

(Night Raven)

615 Now we shall tell of the night raven,
A bird of evil race,
Fresaie¹ is its name in good romance.
This bird is foul and stinking.
Day and sunlight alike it hates,
620 Always is its nature so.

I Screech-owl.

It loves night and darkness ever, It's quite plain that it is bad.

By this bird are figured The false and wicked Jews

Who would not look at God
When he came here for to save us.
Of God, who is the true sun,
They would not follow the advice,
But refused it everywhere

And rejected him at once
And said quite plainly
That they would have no king but Caesar.
Then God showed himself to our people,
Who were weary and in pain,

In a dark region.
In the shadow of death we sat.²
When the light was born in us
Which from the holy virgin brake,
Then were we enlightened,

Then was the time finished,
The time of pain and grief,
Which had beset us many a day.
Before that were we sad,
Of us saith God by the psalmist³

David, who was so favoured by him:
The people that I have not known
Saith our lord, served me
And with willingness obeyed me,
And strange children lied to me

650 And became halt and old.
They became old and halt
Because they followed not my commandments.
The Jews are in darkness
And see not the truth;

They loved the darkness more Than the true sun above.

(Eagle)

The eagle is the king of birds. When it is old it is renewed again Through its most wonderful nature.

660 A fountain clear and pure,
Where the water springs fresh and bubbling,

1 John xix. 15. 2 Isa. ix. 2. 3 Ps. xviii. 45.

When the sun is shining bright The eagle seeks, when it is old And its eyes are very dim

And each wing heavy and feeble.
In the air above this fountain
It begins to mount very high
In the face of the sun shining bright.
When up there it meets the heat,

Of the sun and gazes so hard on it
That it reckons to be all on fire.
There in the heat it burns
Its eyes and its wings likewise;

Then it flies down into the fountain,
There where the water is most fresh and pure,
And dips and bathes three times,
Until it is—be well assured—
All fresh and all renewed

680 And from its old age healed.
So clear a vision has the eagle,
If it is as high up as a cloud
Up there in that air circling
And sees the fish swimming

685 Beneath it in river or sea,
Then it flies down to seize it;
It fastens on it and struggles so hard
That by force it draws it to the bank.

Another strange habit it has:

For whoever may change its eggs
And in its nest put others,
So that it neither knows nor sees;
When the little birds grow big,
Before they are able to fly well

695 It will carry them up in the air
Into the rays, into the glare
Of the sun, when shining its brightest.
That one which can well look into
The ray of the sun without blinking,

700 It will love and tend dearly;
And that which has no strength
To gaze against the glare,
As bastard it casts off
And cares for it no more.

705 The eagle which thus renews itself,
Gives us example good and excellent;
For thus should act
Man, who wishes to renew
His old garment, be he Pagan

710 Or be he Jew or Christian.
If the eyes of his heart should be
So darkened that they could not
See the sure salvation,
Then should he seek the fountain,

715 Which is spiritual and living:
It is baptism which revives
All those whom it sanctifies.
For this I bring for warranty
The gospel where I find written

That he who of water and the spirit
Should not be so sanctified
Would not be born again and cleansed
Nor could he in any sort of way
Enter into the heavenly kingdom.

725 Whoso in this fountain clear
Is baptized in the name of the father,
Of the son and of the holy spirit,
Quite certainly without gainsay
Shall be able to see and gaze upon

730 The true sun which shines so clear,
That is Jesus Christ so tender, so kind.
Whoso on him has fixed his gaze
In gazing on him renews himself²
Just as did the little bird

735 On the other sun which he made,
Who established all the elements
And who created all this world
And all the things which are.

(Phænix)

A bird which has the name Phœnix

Dwells in India, where it always is;

Elsewhere one is not wont to find it.

This bird is always without a mate

For there is but one of the kind

Nor does any other resemble it

Of like mien, of like fashion,

¹ John iii. 5. ² Ps. ciii. 5.

Of like appearance or of like form.
When five hundred years are passed,
Then it seems to it that it is grown old;
It loads itself with spices rare,

750 Good and of divers kinds.
From the wilderness it flies
To the city of Heliopolis.
To a priest of the city
Is signified truthfully

755 By some sign or otherwise
The approach of this bird;
And when he knows that it must come,
He gets twigs of brushwood gathered
And tied in a bundle

760 And lays them on a fine altar,
Which for this bird is destined.
And the bird, as I have said,
Laden with spices comes to the place.
With its beak it lights the fire

765 For so briskly it strikes on the hard stone
That by good luck fire breaks out
Which sets all alight and burns
The spices and the twigs.
When the fire is bright and burning

770 It sets itself thereon at once
And burns all up to dust and ashes.
Then comes the priest for to learn
How the affair has gone:
The ashes in a heap he finds.

775 Then he opens them quite gently,
So that he finds there a little worm,
Which gives out a sweeter smell
Than rose or any other flower.
The priest returns next day

780 For to see how it fares;
The bird which has already taken shape
On the third day is a bird complete;
It has all that it ought to have.
To the priest it verily makes a bow,

785 Then turns away sprightly and gay; Nor does it return for five hundred years.

> By this bird you must understand Our lord, who willed to come

Down for our salvation.

790 With good perfumes was he fitly
Laden when he came on earth
For the captives detained in hell.
On the altar of the holy cross
Which is so sweet and full of sayour

795 Was sacrificed this bird,
Who on the third day rose anew.
But many would not believe
That the thing was really true;
They are very wrong—that is my opinion—

Soo Since this bird which is called phœnix Submits to undergo death
And on the third day renews its life,
How much more easily may we believe
About God, who hath to judge all,

What he says in his discourse,
Where there is nothing if not truth.
This saith he who is truth:
I have the power, he saith,¹
To lay down my soul and take it up again.

810 Verily he saith, verily he maketh us understand, So ought we to hear him and reform:
I come not, saith he, to destroy²
The law, but I come to accomplish it,
And to set a crown upon it and fulfil it.

Be sovereign in the kingdom of heaven,
Who of his treasure sets before you
As a clever and a learned man
The old things and the new,³

820 Which alike are good and excellent.

(Hoopoe)

The hoopoe is a horrid bird, Its nest is not nice and clean But is made of mud and filth. But of a very good nature are

The little birds, which are born to it;
For when their parents are grown so old
That they have lost all their strength
For flying and for seeing,

¹ John x. 18. ² Matt. v. 17. ³ Matt. xiii. 52.

Then their children succour them.

When they see them grown so old
They tear out with their beaks
Their old feathers unceasingly.
Then they warm them soothingly
And cherish them in like manner

835 As these had done to them before
Until they are restored and fresh
And their sight made clear again
And their feathers well grown.
When they have thus restored them

Well may their children say:
Good father, good mother dear,
Just as in like manner
You have bestowed great care
On us and on our sustenance,

As recompense for such service
Now have we devoted ourselves to you
And rendered kindness for kindness
So that there is nothing misreckoned.

My masters, since this creature,
Which by nature has no reasoning power,
Acts in the way which I have told you,
In what parlous state a man must be,
Who is fully possessed of reason
And who takes no heed to his ways.

Alas, in what evil hour was he born
Who dishonours father and mother,
When he sees them before his eyes
Sick and feeble and old
And yet has no care or thought for them!

Who has understanding
And hates his father and his mother
And slanders them quite wrongfully.
It were fit that he die a violent death!

865 For God commanded in the law, Which we must keep faithfully,
That a man should honour father and mother,
And that he should serve and keep them;
And promised that he shall die the death
Who curseth his father or his mother.

¹ Exod. xx. 12; xxi. 17.

(Ant)

Solomon says about the sluggard¹
That if he will be brought back
From illdoing and from idleness,
He should regard the valour

875 Of the ant, which is so little.
Wise and prudent is the ant,
Which makes provision in summer time
So that it has plenty in winter;
And none other beast does this.

880 When they come forth from their home They proceed right orderly
The one before the other straightly
Until they come to the ripe wheat,
There where it is full-grown and hard.

Of this you may be quite sure
By the smell of the stalk below
They are able to tell—so clever are they—
If it is barley or rye or wheat-corn.

890 If it is really barley or rye,
They leave it and pass on
Until they are come to the wheat.
Then they climb up to the ear.
When they are laden and supplied,

In order all the way.

Every day they come and go.

And do ye know what those approaching do,

When they meet the others laden?

Give us of your corn,
But they keep quite wisely
To the track the others had come,
Until they reach that place

905 Where these had loaded themselves up.
Then they load up with the wheat
And return well laden.
More wise are they and clever
Than the foolish virgins were;²

910 For when they should enter to the marriage,
Were their lamps all empty
And nothing had they in their vessels.

Prov. vi. 6.

Matt. xxv. 3.



MS. Roy. 2 B vii (B.M.). Ethiopian Ants.



MS. 14969 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Ants and Ethiopian Ants.

The five wise were furnished;
The five foolish begged them

915 Of their oil, but none of it they got,
However much they prayed them for it.
Utterly did they fail them
And plainly answered them
That they would not give them any at all;

Bought it and buy again.
Or purchase some in another way.
While these had gone therefor
The wise who were well supplied,

925 Entered to the marriage.
When those others had returned,
So fast was the gate shut
That no one had entry there.

My masters, let us take heed to the ant,
Which so labours and provides
By having worked so hard in summer
That in winter it has full plenty.
Still another clever thing it does,
Which must not be left forgotten.

When it has stored its corn
Which has cost it so dear,
Each grain it has it splits in two,
And thus preserves and keeps it
That it neither sprouts nor rots,

940 Nor does any germ grow there.

Thou christian, who in God believest And the scripture hearest and seest, Split and divide wisely The letter of the old testament.

That is to say and be understood,
That thou must by no means take
All what the scripture saith
According to the letter, which kills,¹
But according to the spirit, which gives life.

This must thou not forget.
The Jews who do not wish to find
Meaning or symbol in the letter,
Are deceived most foully;

1 2 Cor. iii. 6.

They do not see deeply.

955 The corn they keep entirely whole,
Until it rots in their garner.
Much greater sense has the ant,
Which provides thus in time
That of its corn it has all the use
960 When the proper time comes round.

(Ant-lion. I)

There are ants of another kind In Ethiopia—far up there; Of dogs they have all the form And are just of their size.

For out of the ground and from the dust
They scratch up and dig pure gold;
So much that I cannot tell the sum of it.
And whoso wills to take this gold from them

970 Rues it sore and is sorry for it.
For straightway they pursue him
And if they reach him eat him quickly.
The folk who live near there
Know how savage and hot they are,

975 And that they have of gold great plenty, So have a device ready: They take mares, which have foals, When they are young and milk-fed; Three days they keep them starving,

980 On the fourth day they saddle them,
And to the saddles fix small boxes
As shining as is fine gold.
Between them and the country of the ants
Runs a river very swift.

985 With the mares to the river they come,
Keeping back the foals behind them.
Then they drive the mares across
Which are hungry both in heart and tooth.
On the other side is grass, lush

990 And thick and well-grown.
There go the mares feeding;
And the ants at once
When they see the boxes shining
Think they have a good place there
995 For to stow and hide their gold.

Then is no need to bid them
Fill and charge the boxes
With the good gold precious and dear.
So they all day carrying go
Until it draws towards dusk,

Until it draws towards dusk,
When the mares are sated
And have their bellies big and round.
When they hear their foals hinny
Then they hasten to return;
The river now they cross again.

The river now they cross again.

The people take their gold and heap it up.

Now are they rich and opulent,

And the ants are very sad.

(Ant-lion. 2)

There is still another ant
Which is none of those I told you of;
It has the name ant-lion.
Of ants this is the lion.
It is the smallest of all,
The most bold and most clever.

In the dust quite deftly
It buries itself, so cunning it is.
When the others come laden,
Out of the dust it jumps on them,
IO20 And attacks and kills them.

My masters, for God's sake—who lies not— Give heed to the little ant, Which is so provident and wise In knowing where its well-being is.

Look well ahead and prepare,
So long as the summer is so fine
So long may you have your ease.
But assuredly you must come
To the hard winter, that is to say

To that day of pain and wrath,
When the good shall go to the right
And the evil to the left.
Be ye thoughtful and careful
To enter to the marriage with the bridegroom,

Io35 If so be that your lamps are full Of good works and constant.

For into the marriage they shall not enter Who have not their lamps indeed

Full of good oil,

1040 That is the oil of charity. They shall enter—I do assure you— With the bridegroom to the rich feast Who shall have their lamps full Of good works in their lives.

But whoso shall have his lamp empty, 1045 Be certain that he shall not enter there, But will remain in good truth In pain and in misery, In burning fire and great torment

Which shall endure without end, 1050 From which may the lord God deliver us all, And set us with him in his joy.

(Syren)

Of the syren we shall tell you, Which has a very strange form.

For from the waist upwards 1055 She is the most beautiful thing in the world Fashioned in the form of woman. The other part is shaped Like a fish or like a bird.

So sweetly does she sing and well 1060 That they who go sailing on the sea As soon as they hear that song, Cannot forbear From letting their ship approach.

So soothing seems the song to them, 1065 That in their ship they fall asleep, And when they are so fast asleep, Then are they deceived and trapped; For the syrens kill them

1070 Without their uttering shriek or cry.

The syren, who sings so sweetly And enchants folk by her song Affords example for instructing those Who through this world must voyage.

We who through this world do pass Are deceived by such a sound, By the glamour, by the lusts

Of this world, which kill us When we have tasted of such pleasures:

When we have tasted of such pleasures.

Wantonness and bodily ease,
And gluttony and drunkenness,
Slothfulness and riches,
Palfreys, fat horses,
The splendour of rich draperies.

Always we incline that way;
About the future we are slow to think.
So great is our delight in them
That perforce we fall asleep.
Thereupon the syren kills us,

I 1090 It is the evil one who uses us so ill,

That he entangles us in his snares.

Then he attacks us, then he falls upon us,
Then he kills us, then he does us to death,

Just as the syrens do

To the mariners who sail the seas.

But there is many a mariner
Who knows how to keep watch and ward.
When he goes sailing on the sea

That he hear not the song which deceives.

Just the same must the man do,

Who passes through this world.

Chaste he must keep himself and pure

That he hear nothing said or spoken
Which may lead him into sin.
And so do many protect themselves:
They shut their ears and their eyes,

That they do not hear and do not see
The evil pleasures and the vanities,
By which many are seduced.

(Hedgehog)

The bestiary has much to say,
Fit examples and good matter.

Good parables and great good sense.

Now we shall tell you of the hedgehog,
Which is like a little pig in shape
When it is a tiny suckling.

Very fully is it armed

And when it hears or sees or feels

Near itself either beast or folk,

Within its armour it shuts and locks itself,

Then fears their attack no whit.

But if a beast will seize it
I know not how it could devour it
So badly will it be pricked.
Very knowing is the hedgehog

Which frequents the woods and bushes.
A very pretty trick it has
When it goes to seek its food.
As fast as its little footsteps can
It goes away to the vine when ripe;

When by its pains it has climbed the vine Where are grapes in great plenty,
It shakes it so smartly
That they fall thickly.
When they are spread upon the ground,

On top of them it rolls its back
And all along and all across
Until the grapes are stuck
On its prickles, which are slender.

I145 When it feels full laden,
It makes its way straightly
Back to its little ones at home.
And as long as the season lasts,
To the apples it does the same

Good christian, thou who dost understand, Forget not this example,
But guard thee from the hedgehog,
From that treacherous rascal thief,

From the deceiving thieving robber,
The evil one who ever plots
How he may take the fruit of thy vine.
If thou hast not done good work,

Until he have betrayed and caught thee
And driven thee into sinning,

So that he may shake off the fruit Which should help and support thee.

1165 As soon as the devil learns, That the cares of the world take thee He hastes to drag thee fully in, He wastes thy spiritual fruits, He shakes thy vine and thine apple tree;

1170 Thus he wars on thee all round.

(Ibis)

There is a bird—never was one like it— Which in latin has the name ibis. Its name in romance I know not, But it lives a very evil life.

None is more dirty or more bad. 1175 This bird ever dwells On the shore of pond or sea To look if it can find Either carrion or putrid fish,

For on such food it lives. 1180 The carrion which the sea throws up, Man or beast, shell or other fish, This bird seizes and consumes When it is cast upon the shore.

Into the water it dares not go, 1185 For it knows not how to swim, Nor does it wish to trouble Or take pains to learn it. On the shore it stays hungry,

So bad and lazy it is, 1190 That into clear water it will not go, Nor will it eat the good fish there; But always feeds on rotten stuff, And never cares for what is clean.

A good christian, who will learn, 1195 Must to this story listen, And he will hear what signifies This bird of evil life. It signifies in truth

The wretched suffering sinner 1200 Who dwells and stays in sin And attains at no time To spiritual foods,

But is ever fixed on carnal.

Verily, when thou asketh me,
I will tell thee what saint Paul saith
And what I find in his writing;
None should hold it up to mockery.

The works of the flesh, saith he Are manifest and very evil,
For the soul they create great ills.
How are these works called?
Pride and fornication,

Envy, which is a very evil vice.
Such foods the wretched man uses
Who dares not or wills not
Step into the fair clear water

1220 Nor learn to swim in it
After the good fish which he would find
If he came into the clear water.

The good christian does otherwise Who is baptized holy

This one enters without question
Into the clear and pleasant waters,
That is into the spiritual services
Where the good meats are,

There man lives on wholesome foods,
Good and clean and sure
Which the apostle in good truth
Calls joy and charity,²

Faith, chastity, and temperance.
These foods in truth
Make the wise man live and flourish.
For them must man take pains

Just so are we in this world,
As on the great and deep sea
Which plagues us and encumbers us.
So many ills there are, too many to number.

1245 Wisely he should strive to swim

¹ Gal. v. 19. ² Gal. v. 22.

Who would overcome them all.

It behoves him to bear a mark,
Who in the name of Jesus Christ
Signs himself and prays to him devoutly.

This man swims well and safely.

Devoutly ought we to pray

And raise our hands to heaven

And say to God with simple mien:

Lord, the light of thy countenance

Is marked upon us
In thy holy glorious sign.
When we raise our hands on high
The sign of the cross is there on them,
And if we pray from a good heart,

Ouite straight to the lord God we swim
Through this perilous world
Where the most part are hungry
For lack of spiritual foods.
They do not want to do so,

Or to take trouble or thought
How to know through the storms
Of this wicked world to swim.
Therefore it is meet that they founder.
For God's sake, my masters, then let us learn

To God who is gentle and kind,
We must lift both hearts and hands.
That is the sign which we bear,
By which to the lord God we swim.

If the ship spread not its sail,
When it sails a course by the star
It would not be able to sail.
The bird could not fly
If it did not spread its wings.

If the moon displayed not
Its horns, it would be always dark.
When the children of Israel of old
Fought against Amalek,
At all times they conquered

1285 When Moses lifted up his hands.
And as often as he lowered them
Were the Jews worsted.
And so there is abundant work for him

¹ Ps. iv. 6.

Who can pass through this world
Without being perforce engulfed
In adversities which are great,
Which drag man down to the deep vale.
Very bad is he who fails to learn

To swim spiritually

And who lives on carnal foods.

With the dead he dies most certainly.

As Jesus Christ, our real master,

Saith in the gospel:

Let the dead cover up their dead,

Bury and entomb them.
And God, who governs all the good,
Knows our sail and our mast,
How we through this present world
Shall be able to pass safely

But may reach the right port.

(Fox)

You have often heard the story How Reynard is wont to steal The poultry of Constant de Nowes.

The fox—at all times—
With fowls and with capons.
At all times he lives by robbery,
By thieving, by trickery;

1315 So wicked and evil-natured is he.
Hear what the bestiary says about it:
The fox is full of tricks;
When he is getting hungry
And does not know where to look for prey,

Through the hunger which sore oppresses him He goes to where the earth is red;
There he rolls and wallows and smears himself,
Until he looks as if all bloody.
Then he goes to lie down slyly

In a place quite open
And free to these birds.
Within his body he holds his breath,
So keeps his stomach firm and full.
The rascal who knows so many tricks

¹ Matt. viii. 22.

Puts out his tongue out of his mouth,
Shuts his eyes and shows his teeth,
And in such wise deceives
The birds who see him lying;
For certainly they think him dead.

Then they come down for to peck him,
But when he feels them coming near,
Close to his teeth, and he sees his chance,
Then shamelessly he snaps them up;
When in his jaws they are entrapped

1340 All is devoured both flesh and bone.

The fox who knows pretence so well, And which we here call Reynard Signifies the bad fox Who drives people to destruction.

He is the evil one, who wars against us,
Each day he comes to prey on us.
To those who live carnally,
He really feigns to be quite dead
So that he may draw them nearer;

Once he has them in his jaws,
This thief devours them all
Like the fox does the bird
When he feels it close to his mouth.

But there are divers birds
Who the snares and the tricks
Of the fox perceive well;
They will not come down for anything.
The jay comes down there and the magpie

To look for the great fraud.

Easy are many of them to ensnare.

With foolish people it is just the same,
So much are they accustomed to and given up

To lechery, to evil living,
That they will not be punished for it
Until they fall into Reynard's teeth;
Then there comes the punisher at last.
The wise man who well perceives

The thief who deceives the foolish,
Withdraws himself from lecheries,
From drunkenness, from drinking bouts,

On which most filthy habits feed, So that body and soul perish together.

(Unicorn)

1375 Now I shall tell you of the unicorn,
A beast which has but one horn
Set in the middle of its forehead.
This beast is so daring,
So pugnacious and so bold,

It is the fiercest beast in the world
Of all those which are in it.
It fights with the elephant and wins.
Its weapon is so strong and piercing,

That nothing can be struck
Without being pierced and ripped,
Nor can the elephant defend
Itself when it meets it.

With its weapon sharp as a blade
So hard that it is ripped right open.
This beast has such strength
That it fears no hunter.

They that would ensnare it
Go there first to spy
When it is gone to disport itself
Either on mountain or in valley.
When they have found its haunt

1400 And have well marked its footprints,
They go for a young girl,
Whom they know well to be virgin.
Then they make her sit and wait
At its lair, for to capture the beast.

When the unicorn is come back
And has seen the damsel,
Straight to her it comes at once;
In her lap it crouches down
And the girl clasps it

Like one submitting to her.
With the girl it sports so much,
That in her lap it falls asleep.
Those who are spying at once rush out:
There they take it and bind it.

Then they drive it before the king By force and despite its struggles.

This wonderful beast, Which has one horn on its head, Signifies our lord,

Jesus Christ, our saviour,
He is the spiritual unicorn,
Who took up in the virgin his abode,
Who is so especially worthy.
In her he assumed his manhood,

In which he appeared to the world.

His people of the Jews
Believed him not, but spied on him,
And then took him and bound him.

Before Pilate they led him

And there condemned him to death.
That horn verily,
Which the beast has—the only one—
Signifies his manhood,
As God saith in truth

In the gospel plain and clear:
We are one—I and my father.¹
And the good priest Zacharias,
Before that God was born of Mary,
Saith that in the house of David,

His good child, his well-beloved,
The lord God should exalt his horn.²
And God himself saith further
By David, who cries with trumpet voice:
Like the horn of the unicorn³

Shall my horn be exalted,
As God had covenanted
Was this saying fulfilled
And the word in the prophecy,
When Jesus Christ was crowned

And on the true cross suffered.
The savage nature signifies—
With which this beast is filled—
What the powers of heaven
Could never really know,

Neither thrones nor dominations
The work of the incarnation.

¹ John x. 30. ² Luke i. 69. ³ Ps. xcii. 10.

He never knew its course or path— The devil—who took great pains To know and schemed,

But he knew not how that went. 1460 What great humility God showed, When he took human form for us, As he himself saith In the gospel where it is written:

Learn of me, so saith God," 1465 Whom you see among you here How meek and gentle I am, Humble of heart and free from pride. Only by the will of the father

Was God born of a virgin mother 1470 And the word was made flesh-2 Without her virginity being broken-And dwelt among us, So that we beheld his great glory

As of the true begotten 1475 Full of grace and truth.

(Beaver)

There is a beast which is named beaver, A little bigger than a hare, 'tis thought, Very gentle and exceeding wise.

1480 It is not domestic, but is wild, And they make of its genitals Medicines for many purposes. When it is pursued by the hunter, And he has so nearly reached it

That it sees that it cannot escape, 1485 Then it hastens to cut right off Those members all at one bite. In such wise it ransoms its body. So great favour has God given it,

That it knows well why man pursues it. 1490 So it preserves itself full dearly And fitly through its members. In front of the hunter it leaves them, And the hunter slackens speed

And comes no farther, but leaves it alone; 1495 For he has got then what he sought. In such wise it saves its life

¹ Matt. xi. 29.

And its body by the one part.
And if it chanced another time

That it found itself in such straits
And that a hunter pursued it
In the hope that its members were there,
When it is so hard pressed
That it cannot run farther,

Right round it would turn itself
And display to the hunter
That there is nothing there to hope for;
So will it make him desist.

Just the same do wise men do,
Wisely and prudently,
When the hunter follows them close,
The subtil cunning thief
Who ever seeks for their undoing.
But they throw in front of him

That which is his, that is to say:
Fornication and adultery,
All kinds of sin.
When man has cut that off from him
And thrown it in the devil's face,

Then he leaves him I do assure you.

When he sees there is nothing there of his,

He appears to him to be no good.

When the good man sees himself pursued

By the devil, then must he cut off

From himself all vices and all faults. Thus can he escape quite safely.

By the example of this beast
The apostle admonishes us¹
That we should render service and tribute

To him to whom we owe it,
And there where we have honour to pay
Let us render it with fear and love.
Verily must we understand
That we must first give up

That which we owe to the devil.

And what is that? That we renounce him

And all his works completely;

So shall we be out of his clutches.

Rom. xiii. 7.

The sinner who would be wise
In such way should guard himself
And ransom himself from him
Who ever strives for his undoing.
The works which please the flesh,
In which all evils grow and dwell,

1545 He who is wise cuts off from him.
When he has rendered to him
This tribute as that which is his,
As his prey and his booty,
And has thrown it in his face,

Then that one stops and loses his track,
Which he no longer marks nor sees,
Since he adopts the holy life.
There he finds such spiritual fruits
As I have told you about already,

Faith, patience, humility, Abstinence and loving-kindness, And charity and joy and peace, Joy which shall never fail.

So he finds before his face

Of him he has no smell or trace,
And 'tis not right that he gets joy of it.
And God, who of joy is master,
Brings us to the greater joy,

Which has no end and is unchangeable, But endures always and for aye.

(Hyena)

There is much to say and to relate
About the examples of the bestiary,
Which are of beasts and of birds.

Profitable and good and excellent
Is the book; for it teaches
In what form evil still exists
And the way which he should go
Who wills to return to God.

Of a beast which is bad and filthy
And has the name hyena in greek.
Its name in french I do not know.
But the law prohibits and forbids
Gal. v. 22.

Nor thing which is like it;
For it is not suitable,
But is all bad and foul.
For it feeds on the dead,

It devours and gobbles up
All those which it can get at,
Therefore must one keep away from it.
About this beast so hated

The den of the hyena in the wood
This is, he saith, my heritage.
This beast carries in its eye
A stone of which I want to say:

They say that he should foretell
Things which are to happen
In the events of this world.
This beast has two natures,

1600 Which has its dwelling thus in graves.
But of this ye will not hear speak.
They say, that ye will find it
At one time male, at other female
With breasts and with teats,

A most strange and wonderful thing So to change its externals.

This beast—doubt it not— Denotes the children of Israel, Who at first firmly believed

And held to him loyally,
But afterwards became as females.
When they partook of delicate foods
And gave themselves up to pleasures,

1615 To the flesh and to luxury
No more did they regard the lord God,
But forsook him and were so foolish
That they worshipped idols.

Many are the folk, it seemeth to me,
Who are like to this beast;
Iger. xii. 8.

I shall tell you what people they are. Far too many there are in the world Who are neither male nor female, In a word, in practice they are twins,

Nor in any way are they stable.
Of these is the word of Solomon, Who made the book of sermons:
A double-minded man, false and dissembling,

In anything which he does or says,
His is a very evil life.
He desires to serve both you and me
But will not keep faith with any.

1635 Jesus Christ, our true master,
Speaks this word in the gospel:
No man can serve two masters
Nor fulfil their commands;
He will love the one, and hate the other.

1640 What God says shall never fail:
The one he will despise and hate
And the other love and support.

(Hydrus and Crocodile)

There is a kind of serpent Which has its abode in water.

1645 Hydrus is its name, it is very wise,
For it knows full well how to do hurt
To the crocodile which it hates;
It knows how to entrap it cunningly.
I shall tell you first clearly

The crocodile is a wild beast
And dwells ever on the bank
Of that river which is named Nile.
It is like an ox in some respects.

It is full twenty cubits long,
And is as stout as the trunk of a tree.
Four feet it has and great claws
And teeth sharp and cutting.
With these it is fully armed.

1660 So hard and firm is its skin

I Jas. i. 8.

² Matt. vi. 24.

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MS. 1444 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Crocodile with head reversed. [face p. 50

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That it cares not a sprig of hemlock
For the blows of big sharp stones.
No man ever saw such a beast!
For it lives on land and in water;

And by day rests on land.

If it meets a man and overcomes him
It eats him and nothing is left.

But always thereafter weeps for him

To this beast alone it happens
That it holds its lower jaw
All quite still when it eats
And moves the one above.

This nature is not given
To any other creature born.
Of its dung truly
They are wont to make an ointment.
Old women smear themselves with it;

With this ointment may be smoothed
Wrinkles on the face and forehead,
And many do it still.
But when the sweat runs down,
Know that it is no more use to them.

The other beast of which I told you,
Which lives always in the water,
Hates the crocodile with deadly hate,
And it the other and no mistake.
Much is it filled with hatred,

When on land it sees it sleeping
And when sleeping to open its jaws,
In mud and slime it bathes,
And rolls in it and smears itself

Then it goes straight for that devil,
Down its throat it darts and is
Swallowed by it into its belly.
And there is no great time passed

Before it bursts it open and tears
All the entrails of its belly
And its bowels and intestines.
It seeks a way out quickly,
And so gets out quite safely.

1705 And the other dies; for die it must, For of its wounds it cannot recover.

> Here may we a lesson take And a great meaning learn. The crocodile signifies

Just as the serpent
Of which I told you at first
Attacks and kills the crocodile
And finds a way out safely,

1715 So did our lord Jesus Christ;
For in the flesh which he took for us,
So wisely he wrapped himself,
That he choked death and hell.
Thence he brought forth his good friends,

Who were held captive there,
As the prophet said
When he prophesied of Christ:
O death, I shall be thy death.
God who is our great consolation,

1725 Destroyed death for us when dying
For which is hell ever lamenting.
By his resurrection he restored
Life to us which shall not fail.

(Goat)

Beasts there are very foolish and wise;
Some are domestic and some wild.
Ye hold the hare for timid
And ye hold the goat for foolish.
But in the goat notwithstanding
We have an example to be noted.

Buc the male is named in romance.
Beards they have long and hanging
And horns long and sharp,
And their skins exceeding hairy.
In the high mountains they love to stay

In the highest and steepest;
In the valleys near they feed
And eat their fill and grow fat.
Very keen-sighted are they;
When they are up on the mountain top,

¹ Hosea xiii. 14.

Very far they see and high and clear.
When they see folk moving,
At once they can recognize
Whether they are hunters or wayfarers.
This beast which sees so clearly

Its enemy who seeks its hurt,
Has provided a symbol of God;
For God, who is lord of the world
And dwells above the highest mountains,

From far regards, perceives, and feels
Whatever here and there folk do.
As true lord he sees and feels
All whatever man may think and say.
Before that the heart has conceived,

In the churches which are happily
Established throughout this world
Is God fed and watered
By the alms and acts of charity

Which faithful christians do,
Who have his grace and counsel.
When we for love of God
Feed a poor man or when we clothe him,
When we visit him in prison,

In sickness or confinement,
When we harbour the pilgrim
Who has neither shelter nor house,
For God we do it simply,
Who receives it with his blessing;

I775 For as he saith himself
In the gospel, where it is written:
When he shall come to judge all people,
To those on his right hand he will say:
Come ye blessed of my father,

In this mansion high and light,
Which was prepared for you
Before that man was conceived.
When ye saw me naked and poor
Then ye fed and clothed me.

When I was thirsty ye gave me drink,
And in prison ye visited me.
For that ye have deserved

Ps. cxxxviii. 6.

And in prison ye visited me.
For that ye have deserved

The joy of life eternal.

This good word shall they hear

Those on the left hand.

Those on the left hand.

This promise shall not hear,

But shall hear quite the contrary.

God shall say to them: Ye evil doers,

I795 Go ye into the fire which shall not fail,
But shall endure for ever.
Once ye had no pity on me,
When I was hungry and thirsty,
Ye did not want to shelter me

Nor give me to drink or eat.

Nor visit or bury me

Nor warm or clothe me.

Then shall these say: Lord, have mercy,
When did we see thee in such plight?

When ye saw the poor man
Or poor woman or orphan
Or the pilgrim in need,
Who for love of me begged for help

And ye did nothing for him,
Then ye saw me begging bread
And as a poor pilgrim wandering.
Therefore shall ye go to the deep valley
Where Satan and his angels are;

Since the beginning of the world.
For God's sake, my masters, listen to this,
Which ye have heard so many times,
That good works extinguish sin.

1820 Do good then to the needy,
When he in God's name shall beg you,
Hear how this will reward you.
God will place you for it on his right
In the celestial glory above,

In the celestial glory above,

In the joy which shall never fail
But will endure for ever and ever.
And may God grant us so to work
That we may be able to reign there for ever.
Out from pain and from sin

1830 May God bring us to safety.

1 Matt. xxv. 41.

(Wild Ass)

About the wild ass we shall tell
The truth—which we shall never gainsay—
As the book teaches us
Which does not fail nor err

In showing examples sensible
And true and pleasure-giving.
The book is not full of idle talk,
Examples it has most pleasing
With a wealth of mystery behind,

1840 Which we put clearly in writing,
That one shall be able openly
To see the mystery laid bare.
In the desert of Africa the great
The man who goes seeking them

Finds these asses, of which I tell you,
There are none so big in all the world
And so they are not tamed.
In the deserts and the leafy woods,
In the valleys and the mountains,

In each herd moreover

There is no more than one male
And he lords it over the females
Both in the plain and pastures.

The herd has but one stallion.
When the female has a foal,
If it is female, a female let it be,
But if the father perceives
That it is male, he loses no time

1860 But cuts off its organs
With his teeth, for he does not wish—
I believe it is due to jealousy—
That with its members when full grown
It may be able to cover the herd.

When the month of March has come
And twenty and five days have passed,
Then the wild ass brays
Either in the plain or in the woods.
In the day it brays twelve times

Then do the country folk know well,
Who in the neighbourhood are settled,

That then are the night and the day In a like state and of equal length.

1875 Because it brays twelve times From daybreak until evening And twelve times likewise in the night, They recognize without fail That then is the equinox exactly

1880 At that time and at that place.

> This beast quite rightly Bears the image of the evil one. Job relates, who does not lie,1 That the wild ass does not bray

1885 At any time, save hunger oppress it. Just so is he who makes war on us, Our enemy, our adversary, Who never stops from doing us ill, Wherefore saint Peter commands us,2

1890 That we do not fall asleep, But that we watch and pray; For he ever goes about us Like a lion to devour us, If he can find us off our guard.

1895 When he saw the people come Under God's law and be converted, Who sat in the shadow of death And in darkness and comfortless, Then was he pained and brayed

1900 And will go on braying more When he shall see all people Coming to God in a body. When he shall see the Saracens And the Jews who are wretched,

1905 Gather together within God's law, Then can he gape with hunger For he will have lost his meat, Which he has had so long. When he shall see them in the faith,

1910 Then shall he feel hunger and thirst. Just as the ass brays At midnight and midday, At the twenty and four hours which are And which make a night and a day, 2 I Peter v. 8.

I Job vi. 5.

1915 Satan shall have pain and anger when
He shall see the whole kingdom of the world
Coming in belief and in faith
To Jesus Christ, the true king,
Who must save and judge all.

Then shall the adversary have great grief,
And this grief shall never cease.

Then must he bray continually
Like one who shall remain for ever
In pain which shall never cease.

1925 From such pain may God preserve us And from our sins correct us.

(Ape)

There is another beast quite horrible Wholly ugly and foul.
It is the ape, which ye see,

1930 Of which great folk make pets.
The ape is ugly and misshapen,
Many times ye have seen it.
However ugly it is in front,
Behind it is too indecent.

A head it has, but tail has not.
At all times it plans robbery.
When the mother has young ones
That which she loves most, she will carry
In her arms in front of her.

The other which she cares not for Clings on behind her,
And thus she carries the pair of them.

This beast—so it seems to me— Stands for and resembles the devil.

The devil at first had a head,
For in the beginning he was
An angel in heaven, but through envy,
Through pride and through presumption
He lost his head—that is the truth—

1950 And fell into the blackness of hell,
From which he never shall get out,
But shall stay there for ever in pain.
There is nothing I can liken to the ape
For it is all bad and dirty.

1955 More than three kinds there are;

1960

Some such as have great tails
And several with head like a dog.
About other apes we know well
Which live here among us,
That they are full melancholy.
So long as the moon is waxing
They are quite gay and joyful;

So long as the moon is waxing They are quite gay and joyful; But when it starts to wane They are sad and miserable.

(Coot (?))

Now we shall describe to you a bird
Which is extremely courtly and pretty,
And very wise and understanding.
Always it lives in water;
In the pools it ever stays

Or among rocks in the sea,
Where no man can dwell.
Always it stays continually
In one place only,

1975 At no time does it want to stir,
For all is there which it needs;
And nevertheless when it feels
That there must be a storm coming,
Then it goes to a shallow to dip

1980 And to sport and enjoy itself.
Then it returns to its abode.
Always it eats good fish,
And never lives on carrion,
And ye may know how the writing says

That its flesh is very much like That of a heather hare.

> This bird—to sum it up— Signifies the wise and upright man Who in holy church spends his time

And there watches and prays and worships,
And lives on daily bread¹
In the manner of a good christian,
That is on the word of God,
Which he keeps and makes use of.

1995 He eats his body and drinks his blood,

¹ Matt. iv. 4.

Worthily he keeps and receives it.
In well doing he stays right to the end
Like a good and true christian.
He does not go fooling up and down

2000 Nor hankering after meats,
Which cause the soul to perish in pain,
For to minister to the body's ease.
In holy church he ever stays
In joy, in love and in peace.

2005 That is the good meat and pure,
Which guards and keeps safe the soul,
And is sweeter and more savoury
Than any honey or honeycomb.
Hear what the psalmist David

Sweeter are thy words to me
In my cheeks and in my teeth,
Good lord God, who dwelleth in heaven,
Than is the honeycomb or honey.

2015 My masters, for God's sake, the king of glory,
Put to use and keep in mind
These examples which ye hear.
In holy church make your abode
In good faith and in belief,

In charity, in hope.

If ye will persevere in good,

The gospel really promises you²

That ye will be saved at the end

As good and true christians.

2025 Ye have no mother except holy church
Who in love and sincerity
Admonishes you and teaches you
That ye live a good life ever.

(Panther)

The beast which has the name panther,
In romance strictly love cervere³
Must certainly be mentioned here.
Never was its fellow seen
More good-tempered or more gentle
For it is white and light blue and dark
And yellow and green and russet-brown

¹ Psalm cxix. 103.

² Matt. x. 22.

³ "Love cervere" is a name for the lynx.

And coloured in many a way.

All beasts alike

Except the dragon quite alone

Love its company always:

Love its company always;

2040 But this hates it with a life-long hate.
When this beast is well-filled
Whether in mountain or in valley
With good food of all kinds—
No beast ever seeks better—

Into its den it goes and lies.
Until the third day it sleeps and rests;
On the third day, when it has risen
And from its den gone out,
Then it utters a great roaring,

2050 Which can be heard clearly
Throughout the whole country.
Then from its mouth there issues
A smell in truth so sweet
That in the whole neighbourhood

There is no beast can help
But come to it at once.
To it come all together
For the smell which seems to them so sweet
And all follow the panther.

And all follow the panther.

But the dragon holds back;
So soon as he hears the sound
And marks the sweetness of the smell,
He cannot endure it long
But is obliged to go to earth

2065 And bury himself deep,
So that he cannot for all the world
In no way stir any more;
There must he remain.

In this beast without doubt

There is a beautiful meaning.

Panther means, who understands it rightly,

Just "beast which takes all",

And signifies without mistake

Jesus Christ our saviour,

Who by his great humility

Who by his great humility
Donned our mortal flesh
And drew the whole world to himself.

A play on the Greek word.

For us he suffered hunger and thirst And death upon the cross at the end

2080 As true and sovereign God.

The third day he rose from the dead
And gained all the world.

He himself had said before,

When he went preaching in the world:

2085 When from earth I be lifted up¹
All things will I draw unto me.
Elsewhere the scripture repeats as well²
How Jesus Christ mounting on high
Bore our pains

And gave gifts unto men.

And another prophet saith³

About our lord Jesus Christ:

I am in the house of Judah

As the lordship and the lion,

In the house of Ephraim the panther.
Thus is in many a way
Our saviour figured;
For he has called unto himself
The pagan and the jewish peoples

2100 Who believe a law only.
Solomon says in his parable⁴
That Christ is the wisdom of God,
A many-sided spirit,
Subtil, moving, and understanding,

Sure, true in everything,
Gentle and pure and loving well,
Full of pity and loving-kindness,
Sure and firm and stable,
That no one hinders in well-doing,

2110 Sweet and true and kindly,
Who regards all and who sees all,
And through whom everyone had being.
Saint Paul repeats to us in a sentence:
Christ is the wisdom of God.

About the panther, which is beautiful,
David repeats yet other news,
When of the beauty of Christ he spake
In the verse "speciosus forma".6
Of the beast which is so sweet

¹ John xii. 32. ² Eph. iv. 8. ³ Hosea v. 14. ⁴ Wisdom vii. 22. ⁵ I Cor. i. 24. ⁶ Ps. xlv. 2.

- 2120 We have again a lesson ready:
 For sweetness is an attribute of God.
 Isaiah in very truth
 Utters the prophecy: Wherefore,
 Daughter of Sion, dost thou rejoice?
- Thy king shall come gentle and mild,
 He is not wicked or proud.
 The beast which is sated
 And then reposes denotes
 Jesus Christ our saviour,
- Let himself be given up and sold,
 And to the Jews to be bound and taken
 And beaten, and bound and scourged
 And tormented and mocked.
- When he was covered with insults,
 With pains and with blows,
 On the holy cross he fell asleep.
 Then he dwelt until the third day
 In the dear and glorious tomb.
- Then he went straightway
 To harrow hell, and bound the dragon
 Who held his people in prison.
 And when he was risen from death,
 So strong went forth the sweet odours
- 2145 Of his words and of his name
 And so far abroad went the sound of it,
 So far spread out his sweet smell,
 That all the world was the better for it.
 The odour of the resurrection
- That all the world was healed,
 Which before that was perished.
 The odour of the incarnation
 Of his death, of his passion,
- 2155 If the resurrection had not been,
 Would have been no use to us.
 Completely by the resurrection
 Was our salvation accomplished.
 Then said our master Jesus
- 2160 That he had overcome the world,²
 And that we should much rejoice in it;

I Isa. lxii. II.

² John xvi. 33.

And said, as we read: Holy father, I have well cared for¹ That which thou hast entrusted to me,

So that not one of them is lost
Save him who has rightly perished.
These words he spake—doubt it not—
Of the miscreant Judas.
To his disciples he appeared,

And to Thomas, who disbelieved him,
Showed the places, as the scripture saith,
And made him place his finger in
Where the nails had been.
Then he said, when were gathered

I go to my father and to yours²
And when I shall have come to him
I will send to you the spirit
Which shall teach you all things

2180 Which ye ought to do at once.

These words he spake to them;

Well has he accomplished what he promised.

My masters, for God the true king's sake, Then let us think and be concerned

2185 How we and in what manner
Will follow the true panther.
For God's sake and the true cross,
Let us hear his word and his voice,
For from his mouth issues a smell,

Than which no man ever smelled a better.

More sweet are his commandments

Than sweet spices and ointments.

If we do his commandments

Rich will be the reward.

In the beautiful city of peace,
In the heavenly Jerusalem,
On the high hill, where it is so good to be,
Where no one will be sad.

Then may we say with the psalmist:³
Thou city of God, glorious words
Are spoken and written of thee.

¹ John xvii. 12, 22.

² John xiv. 26.

³ Ps. lxxxvii. 3.

In such fashion have we heard it;¹ In such manner we see it.

In such form have we seen it In the city of the mighty king.

My masters, listen to this moral, Do not be like the dragon, Who cannot suffer the sweetness

2210 Nor hear the word of God.
It is the wicked man indeed
Who cannot remain
In the place where spreads the odour
Of the word of the saviour

Where he may hear good sermon preached;
He cannot stop and wait there,
But in a word he goes elsewhere to hear.
The good smell is a load and burden

2220 To the dragon and the wicked man.

(Dragon)
Now it is right that we tell you
Of the form of the dragon.
Of all the beasts which creep
Is the dragon far the biggest.
The real dragon—it is found

In the kingdom of Ethiopia.

It has a little mouth and a big body;

In the air it glows like fine gold.

It has a long tail and great crest.

Great trouble it makes for the elephant,
For with its tail it strikes it
In the legs so that it throws it down;
It bears no deadly poison,
But is vastly big and strong,

And with its tail it scourges
Everything within its reach;
Nor does it do great hurt
Save with its tail only.

(Sea-Tortoise)

Next we wish to tell you

240 About a great marvel of the sea.

In the sea are divers fish

Ps. xlviii. 8.

As in the earth are worms
And birds up in the air.
Some are white, others parti-coloured,

One is black, another brown.
So in the sea, I do assure you,
Are fish of different kinds.
But one cannot in the same way
Know the natures of these

As one really can of beasts.

In the sea which is big and full
Is the sturgeon and the whale
And the turbot and the porpoise,
And a big one called the graspeis.

2255 But there is a wonderful monster,
All too cunning and dangerous.
Cetus is its name in latin.
To mariners it is a bad neighbour.
Just like unto sand

2260 Is the crest on top of its back.
When it rises to the surface in the sea,
They who are wont to sail that way
Quite believe it is an island,
But hope deceives them.

2265 Because of his great size
There they come for safety
From the storm which drives them.
They think to be in a safe place,
They throw out their anchors and gangway,

2270 Cook their food, light their fire,
And for to make their ship fast
Drive great stakes into the sand
Which is like land in their opinion.
Then they light their fire, I do assure you.

When the monster feels the heat
Of the fire which burns on top of him,
Then he makes a sudden plunge
Down into the great deep
And drags the ship along with him,

2280 And all the crew perish.

Just the same are deceived The wretched miserable unbelievers

¹ = Craspois, lit. a big fish. Here probably the sperm whale, not grampus. Vide *Archæologia Cantiana*, Vol. XLVII.

Who in the devil put their trust And make delay and postponement

2285 Of their works, as sin wills it,
For which the wretched soul suffers.
Then when they take least care,
Comes the thief who burns with evil fire;
When he feels them fast tied up to him

2290 With them right down he plunges, Down to hell's greatest depth; They are lost who go in there.

This fish when hunger takes him Opens his mouth wide;

2295 Then there issues from his mouth a smell,
Which has an excellent savour.
This way come now
The little fish pell-mell.
They hurry in a mighty shoal

2300 All together into his jaws
For the smell which seems so good to them,
And he shuts his jaws up tight
When he feels his mouth quite full;
All he swallows at a gulp

As a valley would be.

The devil does likewise;
His mouth is open wide
For the people of little faith

2310 Until he has drawn them to him.
For those who have but little faith
And are such weak believers
Are most easy to catch on the hook
Of him who knows how to allure them.

2315 He sets a bait for them,
Which at first smells very sweet,
As is some carnal pleasure like
Having a fair woman in bed,
Good drinking, good eating,

2320 Or the greed of riches,
Which at first smells very sweet
But then ends in bitterness.
When he has set them such a bait
And feels that they are well hooked,

2325 He opens his jaws and swallows them,

Nor is he sated, however many are in.
The big fish take good care
That he does them no harm.
And do ye know who the big ones are?

2330 The good folk who have firm belief,
Who are ever strong and steadfast
In God the spiritual father.
Over them who have him in their mind
The devil shall have no victory.

2335 But they suffer—the unbelievers,
Who go doubting in the faith of God,
And are little in their faith;
These run after pleasures,
And the devil who deceives them

Opens wide his mouth and takes them in.
But may the Lord God omnipotent
Put us in his own safe keeping
And into his great joy bring us,
Healed from sin and from suffering.

(Partridge)

It pleases me to tell you now
About a bird of a very deceiving nature.
It is the partridge which we see,
Which we eat so willingly.
All the same it is not clean

2350 But is both dirty and mischievous,
And has a very bad habit,
For male mates with male;
So hot is their desire
That they forget the law of nature.

The partridge is very treacherous,
For in the way of a thief
She steals and sits on the eggs of others.
But the young birds are no good to her
By the theft which she committed.

2360 Now you must hear how that is.
When she has hatched the strange eggs
And has reared the little birds,
So soon as they come and go
And have noticed

2365 When they hear their mother call
By her voice which is not clear,
From that place they hasten to go;

For by nature they know And recognize her by her note.

They leave her who fed them,
To their real mother they go off
And evermore they cling to her.
The false mother is left alone;
By her trickery and her deceit

She loses the half of her lifetime,
She does not hold herself as clever
For the trouble she has taken
So long in the service of another;
For now she sees that all her pains

2380 Were not worth to her a bit of garlic.

My masters, here is a pretty lesson, Which stirs my heart anew. Just as the partridge Which has fed the children of another

2385 And then in the end loses them,
So it happens quite plainly
To the devil—and quite rightly too—
When he steals the people
Of God our sovereign father,

On wickedness and lechery,
On wantonness and drunkenness;
He thinks to make them his children.
When he has long fed them

And they hear the voice of their father
In the church, their real mother,
Then they know that he has betrayed them;
For from their father he stole them.
But as soon as they hear his word

2400 They come and give themselves to him,
And he receives and feeds them,
Beneath his wings protects them.
My masters, in faith—there is no doubt—
There is not in any company, however bad it be,

2405 No miserable wretched sinner
Who, so long as he be alive and well
And wishes to retract and repent,
Cannot come to God.
Holy church will receive him,

2410 Under its wings it will protect him,

When he comes to her for safety.

And the angels are more joyful¹

Over a sinner who cries for pardon

And repents of his folly

As the scripture testifies

Than over the ninety and nine elect

Who have no need of repentance;

So says the scripture without doubt.

2415

(Weasel. Asp)

About the weasel is a great marvel,
For she brings forth by the ear
And by the mouth receives
The seed whereby she conceives.
From the male when he comes to her,
She takes the seed by the mouth,

And within her belly feeds it
And by the ear it issues forth.
This little dumb beast
Carries its young and shifts
Oft-times from place to place,

And holds no place in fee.

Serpents and mice it hates,
It drives them away where it knows them to be.

Are they fools, who go affirming
That she receives and discharges

2435 The seed through the hearing?
Surely this is not the case.

With this (creature) are compared Sundry (folk) who are zealous To behave well, to serve God,

And to hear the word of God.

Eager they are, much they hear it,
In their zeal they surrender to God,
And begin by doing well
By serving God and loving him;

2445 But in a little while they fall away
And what they have heard they disbelieve;
They are not obedient
To do his commandments,
As they have promised before.

2450 To the serpent, which is named asp
¹ Luke xv. 7.

May such again be likened. I will tell you of the habit This serpent has of which I speak, Nevertheless I have never seen it,

2455 But the truth of it is proved.

When it is afraid of being enchanted By the enchanter whom it fears,

One of its ears it presses

On the ground quite firmly

2460 And with its tail deftly
Stops the other ear so
That with it the enchanter
Cannot be heard in no wise.
Of such sort is its cunning.

The rich men of this world.
All are encumbered and laden
With riches and with sins.
When they hear speak of God

2470 They cannot turn their ear that way.
By riches are they deafened
And by covetousness absorbed,
That they neither hear nor see at all;
Ever hold they on their evil way.

2475 The very gospel proclaims:²
A harder thing it is for a rich man
To enter into the glory of heaven
Than to make a camel pass
Through the eye of a needle

2480 Which is narrow and very little.
Cursed be these riches
Which bring the soul to such distress,
Into pain which endures always
Into the furnace and the heat

2485 Of the stench which burns for ever.
Riches are an evil portion.
For with great labour are they gained,
And with great fear are preserved,
And with great grief are left behind,

And lost and parted with.

See how well a wise man once did,

Who had greatly all his life

Ps. lviii. 4. Matt. xix. 23.

Paid attention to his riches So that he had lost all memory

Of serving God and honouring him.
One day he betook himself to think;
He was undecided what to do:
Whether to visit his vines
Or his reapers in the meadows.

About his beasts which were dying,
About his ships which sailed the seas;
About his mills did he ponder
Whether they always had water.

Then there came to him messengers
That he could gain so much.
Other messengers came after
Who brought different news
Of how he had lost so much

That none knew the sum of it.
Then when he was in such distress,
He looked up and raised his eyes
Towards God who fashioned all the world,
And thought of his riches

Which had made him forget
What he ought to love more.
And so much he had his heart in them,
That he could not in any way
Detach himself nor give them up,

Nor honourably escape from them.
Then he reflected very deeply,
How he might get rid of all together.
His possessions and his treasure
All he sold, and purchased gold.

Whatever he had into gold he changed it;
In one lump he gathered it
Like to a millstone of a mill.
When he had sold all at last,
So that there was nothing left to sell

2530 For which one could get a farthing,
All his clothes he sold piecemeal
Except his hose and his shirt,
Which left nothing else to sell.
His gold he rolled before him,

2535 And when he had gathered it all And had so prepared it That he held it with a chain, Yet he did not finish till he came On to a rock near to the sea.

Then began the tide to flow.
When it was all smooth and full,
This man pushed with feet and hands
His gold into the greatest depths.
Then he exclaimed, "Go, ye riches,

No more shall ye be along with me
For ye thought to drown me;
But I shall drown thee first.
Cursed be all thy life with me!

2550 He who has set his heart on thee Cannot keep on a good course Nor attain to the fulness of joy!"

> My masters, for God almighty's sake, Be not like the serpent

2555 Which stops its ear with its tail
And presses it against the earth,
That it hear not the enchanter.
When ye shall hear the word of the saviour,
Do not stop up

2560 Either sight or hearing.

The asp much fears enchantment.

Of its race there are many;

The dipsas of them is the villain

And altogether bad and treacherous.

2565 So soon as it has bitten a man
His body dies from agony of thirst;
Another there is of them—the prialis—
Which is of the family of asps
And kills people when asleep

2570 As the bestiary says:

The queen Cleopatra

Who so feared the footstep of death,

Took in with her an asp

And died as if sleeping.

And of a dangerous kind,
Like pure blood is its colour,
It strikes with such savage force
Man or woman and hurts him so

2580 That each vein bursts in him.
He bleeds as much as he can bleed,
And after the bleeding he must die.
There is still another worse,
Which has much venom in its mouth.

2585 Whomever it strikes, he never recovers, For the body putrifies at once And falls in dust and ashes, And must render up its soul forthwith.

(Ostrich)

I shall not refrain from telling you
Of the nature of the ostrich.
It is a wonderful bird
Which by nature is forgetful.
They call it assida in hebrew
And camelos is its name in greek.

It has feet like a camel.

Its nature astonishes me,

For it has feathers and great wings,

And yet at no time flies.

At the season when it lays,

And leaves them there and forgets,
And mark that it does not lay
Except about June in summer time.
When it has gazed its due time

And sees rising in the sky
A star which shines brightly,
Which star has the name Virgilia,
Then it lays at that time
And buries its eggs in the sand

2610 And neither hatches nor disturbs them more.
To its eggs it never returns.
Right on the star its attention is,
And it forgets and leaves its eggs.
But God, who made all the world,

2615 Helps them in such a way
That in the sand and drift-sand,
By the air which is soft and mild
And at evening and morning time
Is serene and favourable,

2620 In the sand and in the dust

¹ The Pleiades; mentioned in Job ix. 9.

The eggs grow and make little birds; It is one of the miracles of the world.

This bird signifies
The man of sound and holy life
Who abandons earthly things
And betakes himself to those of heaven.

Of that (bird) which forgets its eggs, Says the prophet Jeremy,¹

That it is possessed of so great sense

2630 That it knows in the sky its time.

When the bird leaves behind

Its offspring in the dust

For that which pertains to heaven, O lord God, why is it not in the mind of man,

2635 Whom God made with reasoning power
And knowing and understanding,
To forget the things of earth
For to gain the joys of heaven?
He cannot attain to God

2640 Who will not leave and let go
The false joys of this world.
Nay! he will not attain to heaven above.
Our lord himself saith,
And in the gospel it is written:²

He who loves his father more than me,
His son or his sister or his mother,
Is not worthy to have part with me.
Thus said God and thus it's true.

(Turtle-dove)

Now we shall tell you of another bird
Which is altogether courtly and fair,
And is very loving and beloved.
It mostly dwells in leafy woods.
It is the turtle dove of which we speak
Which loves its mate so dearly.

2655 The female with the male keeps company,
Always are they two and two together
Whether on mountain or in desert;
And if by chance the female
Loses her companion

2660 Then never at any time or hour

¹ Jer. viii. 7. ² Matt. x. 37.

Does she cease lamenting him.

Never o'er green field or leafy tree,
Although she may, will she settle.

Always will she await her mate,

To know if he will return.

To another will she not join

For aught that may happen,

So much to him she wishes to keep loyal.

As this bird stays chaste

2670 And keeps all her life
Loyal to her mate,
I am astonished at a man or woman
Who promises to God to keep chaste
And then later breaks his vow.

2675 Many wicked folk there are
Who love not with a constant love
As does the turtle-dove
Which renews not her affection
To other than her first love.

2680 Never will she let him out of mind
And if he dies, has no care for other.

There are not many people
Of such nature in this world,
For they will not keep to one

2685 Husband or wife for their mate.
When one has just buried the other,
Before he has eaten two meals
He wants to have another in his arms.
The turtle-dove does not do thus.

Always she looks for her love,
Always she waits for his return,
And for him to keep company with her.
The turtle-dove which so looks out,
Which ever keeps so chaste and clean,

2695 Denotes holy church for us;
I will tell you in what way.
When holy church saw Jesus Christ,
Her loyal spouse, bound and struck,
And hanged and crucified,

2700 Much was her heart distressed.
Always since has she held to him,
Nor does she wish to be the loved one of another
Nor to join him nor go with him.
Towards him is all her desire.

Always she keeps to her mate,
Jesus Christ, her true and faithful one.
When the author, who made this book in rhyme,
Was constrained to write on this
Much was he sad and grieving;

2710 For for two years had holy church
Been so mournful,
So cast down, so fearful,
That many a one foolishly imagined
That her spouse had forsaken her;

For she dared not raise her head.

Few folk entered there to pray
In the whole of England's isle.

Much was the dame in harsh warfare
Throughout the realm in that time,

2720 And in danger and in grief,
For her children in particular
Entered the lists against her.
The more part of knighthood
Would not enter there at that time,

2725 No more than into a heathen temple.

Many a man suffered from stripes
And was thrown into prison.

Never were folk so few in number
In the whole of great Britain

2730 Who were not false and wicked.
For the goods which they obtained
From the church, which they guarded,
Were the highest divided in dispute
Against the peace of holy church.

2735 By deeds of force and by threats
They warred against God and his grace.

(Stag)

We must not leave forgotten
The story and the meaning
Of the stag, which acts so strangely

2740 When it eats the serpent,
That is, when it has grown old;
Then it is quite healthy and restored.
When it feels old and feeble,
It goes quite carefully to seek

The hole where the serpent sleeps,
Which fears it much and hates it with a deadly hate.

The writing testifies to us, When it has filled its mouth with water, Into the mouth of the hole it spues it,

2750 And the serpent at once
Comes out, and cannot stay there;
For from the nostrils of the stag comes forth
And from its mouth issues a blast
Which fetches it out perforce.

2755 Right out it comes with jaws agape
And the stag kills and destroys it.
Just the same did our lord
Jesus Christ, our saviour,
When he burst the gates of hell

2760 And destroyed the devil.
In him wells up the clear fountain,
Which is full of wisdom,
Of which the devil cannot endure
The word nor abide it.

2765 When on earth he went preaching And like the true God working, A devil entered into a man And tormented him sorely, And when our lord came there

2770 The devil demanded of him:
Son of God, why art thou come so soon
To torment us and our host?
On hearing these words he spake
And our Lord asked him—

2775 Not that he did not know—
What name this devil had;
And he replied: Legion.
A thousand we are, who serve this one.
Then they prayed Jesus himself

That he would not send them into the pit,
But if he would cast them out thence
That into a herd of swine he would
Send them, which was near by
In a pound, where they fed.

2785 Our Lord said to them: Go!
At once are they entered into the swine.
Two thousand there were of them quite,
Which then were good for nothing;
But straight to the sea they made their way

Mark v. I, etc.

2790 And plunged into the midst.

My masters, of this be not in doubt,

The devil cannot hear

The words of our lord

Without suffering pain and grief.

The apostle says truly
That our lord at the end
Will slay that scoundrel devil
By the word which shall issue
From his blessed mouth;

2800 That is a very certain thing.

The stag, as I have told you, Rejuvenates and lives long after. At the sound of the pipe it is startled. When it has cocked its ear

It hears clearly, and when it lowers it I tell you that its hearing stops.

At need it is quite able to cross
A great river or arm of the sea.
It dwells in the mountains willingly,

2810 Those are its haunts which it loves most.
By the mountains we must understand
The prophets of great renown
Who were aware of the coming of God,
And the apostles who were with him;

2815 And by the stag, we must understand
Those who will to give themselves to God;
For they find in the mountain
Him who teaches the way of salvation,
As the psalmist says

In a psalm which is a little one,
To the hills, he saith, I lifted up mine eyes,
Whence I had help and I was the better for it.

(Salamander)

The salamander is a beast, Which in tail and in head

2825 And in body is like a lizard.

It has no fear that any fire burn it,
For of fire, it does not fear the heat.

Many diverse colours it has.

If in fire by chance it gets

2830 The fire it will put out straightway; Ps. cxxi. 1.

No matter how big a blaze there is, It is all put out at once. It carries poison of such strength That it has struck down a man at once,

2835 And it would do great damage
If it climbed up an apple tree.
The apples it so poisons that
Whoever eats them, he is done for.
And if it fall into a great well

2840 It will poison all the water, So that none can drink it and survive; So powerful is its venom.

This beast signifies
The man of sense and holy life,
Who is so filled with perfect faith
That he puts out around him
The fire and heat of lust
And the burning heat of vices.
Pray don't think I lie to you.

2850 The fire which torments souls
Can have no strength for those
Who serve our lord well
In good and perfect faith.
They fear no burning

Which the devil may prepare for them,
Who is so wicked and scheming.
In fire were Ananias,
Misael and Azarias;
In no way were they hurt there,

2860 Because they were sustained by faith.
My masters, there is no doubt of it,
By faith and by good belief
May man surely overcome
All kinds of torment.

2865 The scripture testifies to us,
It is written in Isaiah,¹
That by faith the saints completely have
Overcome sin and put out fire.
Whoso should have so strong belief

And firm faith as he ought,

Could cause the mountains by his word²

To remove from one place to another.

¹ Isa. xliii. 2; Hebrews xi. 34. ² Matt. xvii. 20.

Surely whoso is loyal in the faith Is himself rich in strength.

2875 In all ways he comes to the top
Who lives in faith and charity.
But if he had not charity
No strength would avail him.
Saint Paul tells us they avail nothing:

2880 Alms nor any other good
Nor belief nor loyalty
If there be not charity with them.

(Doves)

Among all the other birds
Is the dove a courtly and pretty one
And has a good meaning.

And has a good meaning.

The holy spirit in the likeness of it
Descended at the baptizing
Of Jesus Christ without doubt,
And many a time it has happened

That in its likeness has come
The holy spirit for to comfort
Those whom man is wont to persecute,
To make them forsake that God
Who is quite able to save and heal them.

In the city of Jerusalem
To see on the eve of Easter
A white dove really come,
Which brought the new fire.

2900 In the dove you have a very sweet bird
Without guile and without bitterness;
It has a pretty habit,
For in billing they are so associated,
That when billing they are inflamed with love.

2905 When they are within the dovecote—
Two or three hundred or a thousand—
One there is which is very bold.
When he moves, they move all of them.
He leads them from all sides

To the mountains and forest glades,
To the open fields and ploughlands,
And to the fields of sown corn.
And when he finds the wild pigeons,

I Cor. xiii. 2.

He is so clever and wise,

That he brings them to his dovecote. 2915 In such way he makes them leave the wood And forget their wild nature, And makes them consort with him.

This bird signifies to us Jesus, who in his charge has all, 2920 Who governs all and who does all. And who from all parts brings The pigeons to his pigeon-cote, Both field and wood pigeons.

His pigeon-cote is holy church, 2925 Where he brings to his service By good preaching Us who were wild. Out of Saracens and of Pagans

He has often made good christians, 2930 And will cause toward the end All people to gather together In one common faith. Then shall come the two laws into one;

For the law which was wild Will be brought into the right course.

God is the spiritual dove;

2935

2940

Good is he and fair, and broad and tall,

And his wings are so wide That they cover all the world.

The way which he teaches us We must go—let no one neglect it. If we surely do that

He will lead us all to safety.

You ought not to hope, 2945 That Moses or Isaiah Or prophet or messenger That God had ever held so dear May lead us to salvation,

But he by his incarnation, 2950 Who came down from the father on high, Gave us healing and life. God, who willed to redeem the human race, And to bring it out of bondage

And gather it in holy church, Sent formerly in many a guise

2960

Down on earth to preach
Many a prophet, many a messenger,
By whom the holy spirit spake
And in many a way preached
How our lord should come

To save the world which was perishing.
We have something more to say
About the doves and their story.

(The Tree and its Shadow)

2965 A tree there is in India the great
Beautiful and full of leaf and shady,
Fruit it bears good and sweet and choice,
And I can well assure you
As the writing apprises me,

2970 That great is the shade which it gives.
Beautiful it is within and around
And they say it has the name
Paradixion in greek.
That sounds the equivalent in french

That sounds the equivalent in french

Of saying "environ la destre".

Beneath this tree 'tis very nice to be;
In it there stay and dwell

Doves in great enjoyment,
For they are sated with the fruit

2980 And rest beneath the shadow.

From there indeed they need not stir,

For they have all that they need.

There is a dragon in that country

Which to the doves is enemy,

2985 For he eats and devours them.
But that which dwells under the tree
And within the shadow continually stays
Has nothing to doubt or fear.
The doves who know quite well

2990 That he hates them above all things, Keep ever under the tree, Unless there be one foolish and silly. Which of them stupidly goes out, When it has gone, it repents fully.

2995 The doves fear the dragon,
And contrariwise the dragon fears
To approach the tree and its shadow.
At no time does he hurt the doves

If he does not find them outside the shadow;

If he so finds them, they are lost.

For he is always on the watch.

When this tree casts its shadow

On the side towards the right

Then is the dragon on the left.

When the shadow turns toward the left
The dragon returns to the right.
He could not endure the shadow,
Which in its course is never doomed to die.
The doves which are knowing and wise,

Of the tree so that their enemy
Cannot do them any harm;
But if any one foolishly goes out,
He catches it as he can do.

3015 At once he has devoured it, For he finds it very savoury.

We christians who know well
What is this tree and how 'tis named,
Ought always to stay

Beneath the shadow and to come to it;
For thence springs all our good;
Of evil thing there is nothing.
It is our almighty father
Who spreads his shadow and his branches

Over all those who come to him
For to get protection and refuge.
The fruit of the tree signifies
Jesus, the son of saint Mary.
That is the fruit which healed us,

When we were dead and perished.

By the fruit which Adam tasted

He deprived us of joy;

The son of God who tasted gall,

Restored to us the joy of heaven.

The fruit of the tree betrayed us,
The son of God redeemed and healed us,
Who on the tree-stem let himself be hung,
Drank the vinegar and ate the gall.
Now must we clearly understand

What is the tree, what is the fruit.

The tree is father, the fruit is son,

And the shadow is the holy spirit, As the angel said to Mary,¹ The holy flower-crowned queen:

The holy spirit shall come upon thee
And the power of the lord most high
Shall overshadow thee;
Of thee shall be born the saviour.
By the tree must we without mistake

3050 The person of the father understand,
By the fruit the person of the son,
The third is the holy spirit
Which from the one and the other springs.
So it behoves us to believe

If we wish to save our souls.

If outside it he can find us—

The wicked dragon who betrays us—

At once he will of life deprive us.

My masters, on this let us ponder,

Let us keep beneath this tree;

For we are fed with the fruit

And so well defended by the shadow

That the wicked jealous dragon

Shall not come nigh us.

Jo65 Let us keep within holy church
In good faith, in God's service.
If outside the faith we stray
We shall be delivered to the dragon,
Who waits without that he may catch

Of this let us be certain and sure:

If in the name of the father and of the son
And of the holy spirit we keep
In the holy religion

3075 Which holy church teaches us,
And to the sweet appeal and sign
Of the sacred cross adored,
Will our life be blessed.
And know well, he who disbelieves

3080 That one God is in three persons,
Who created all and who made all,
He is of the anti-christian race.
We are the faithful doves

¹ Luke i. 35.

Who on the grace and counsel
3085 Of our lord shall be able to live,
As long as we keep under the tree.
Jesus himself, our lord,
Exhorts us in the gospel,

Whereby we ought to believe him:
Let us be simple as doves¹
And as wise as serpents!
And what then is the meaning

Of this hidden saying?
I will show it to you plainly.

3090

3095 It is to say that we should be
So simple, that we do not plot
Ill schemes against our neighbour;
And so wise, that the deceit
And lying in wait of our enemy

My masters, for the most high king's sake,
In holy church and in the faith
Let us dwell and ever stay,

For at the end we shall be safe in it.

Some doves which are light and dark.

The one sort has the colour of the air
And the other has it greenish.

Some are parti-coloured, others russet,

Some bright red, others of ashy tint.
And of the doves there are several
Which have all these colours.
That which is in varied colours
Gives me my theme and my verse.

Of the prophets verily;
Of the twelve, who in different ways
Announced the coming
Of our lord, but nevertheless

3120 All are completely in accord,
Which should enable us to understand
The words of each and interpret them aright.
But it will be convenient in my text
To give a right interpretation.

In the dove which is like to ash

¹ Matt. x. 16.

3125

We must certainly understand
The good prophet Jonah,—
This you must not misbelieve,—
Who in sackcloth and ashes

And preached our lord as true
To people misbelieving and false.
And God rewarded him for it,
When he in the belly of the fish

3135 Saved and preserved him from death And then brought him safe to land.

The dove which is like the air Signifies as it seems to me

The prophet who was taken up.

3140 He is Elijah of whom I tell you,
Who, we believe, is still alive.
And the white dove signifies
Saint John, who first
Began baptizing

In the name of him who was coming,
Who was yet to come.
By baptism—know it well—
Is man washed from sin.
The prophet Isaiah said¹

3150 Long time before John came:
Wash ye and be ye clean!
Remove ill thoughts from your hearts!
For if ye were black before
Verily ye shall be all white.

Signifies the passion,
When Jesus shed his blood,
Which gave us life and joy,
Otherwise were we dead everlastingly.

The dove which is dark green
Should mark for us saint Stephen,
Who for God's sake let himself be tortured,
And was the first rewarded
Through martyrdom, which he suffered,

3165 By seeing the son of God standing
At his right in heavenly joy.
Now ye have heard the chapter
Of the doves, which is full long;

1 Isa. i. 16.

And if ye have grasped it well,

Great benefit have ye got from it.

For a good lesson ye can get from it.

If ye wish to understand aright

And will act on it in future,

Great good can ye obtain therefrom.

(Elephant)

Of the elephant to ridicule.

It is the biggest beast there is
And can carry the biggest loads.

It is full wise and understanding.

There it plays a great part.
The Indians and the Persians
When they engage in great combats
Are wont to load great towers on it

When they come into a great fight
There mount up the archers,
The squires and the knights,
For to shoot at their enemies.

The female I am told
Carries two years when pregnant,
Then gives birth and not before;
Nor will she ever—know this—
Give birth more than once

And then she will have but one calf.

She fears so much a dragon,

That in a pond she goes to calve

For to keep her young from death;

And the male keeps watch outside

To guard and defend them both.
The writing says of the elephants
That they live quite two hundred years.
In India and in Africa is their abode;
In these countries they used to be born,

In Africa they are born no more,
But in India they still remain.
When the male will beget young
By his companion and mate
To the east together they go
To a mountain hard by paradise

There where the mandrake grows, Of which we shall make mention later. The female of the elephant Goes to the plant at once,

And the male without ado
Eats of it too when he sees that,
For the female beguiles him.
When both have eaten of it

And come together to their business
As beasts should do,
The female at once conceives,
And the calf which she gets

She bears two years, as I have told you.

Near her time she is in great fear

Of the dragon which spies on them.

In a pond very deep she goes

To give birth because of the dragon,

That he may not steal away her calf;
For if she had it out of the water
The dragon would devour it.

In these beasts verily
Are Eve and Adam figured
When they were in paradise

Set in plenty and in joy.

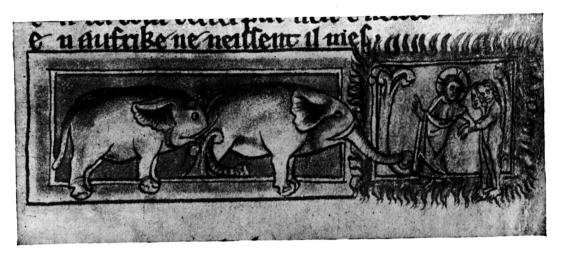
They did not know what evil was
Nor whence came carnal pleasure.
But when Eve tasted of the fruit

And persuaded her lord
That he should eat of it against command,
They were driven out forthwith
And cast into the deep pool
And great waters of this world,

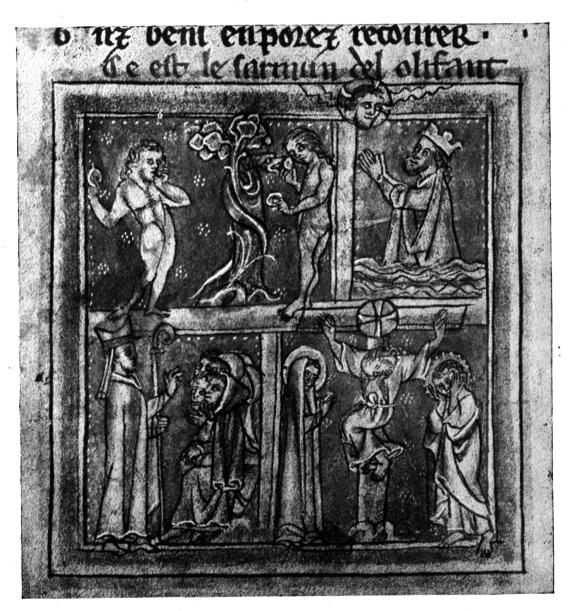
Into great dangers and torments
Which cause many folk to drown,
Of which the prophet David said
In a psalm which he wrote:
Save me, O God, by thy mercy

From the great perils in which I am,
For down within my soul are entered
Many great waters and floods.

¹ Ps. lxix. 1.



MS. 14969 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Elephants.



MS. 14969 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Lesson of the Elephants.

And in a verse elsewhere repeated How the lord God succoured him.

And he heard me by his goodness
And drew me out of the lake of misery,
From the mire and dirt in which I was.
When Adam was disinherited

And cast out of paradise,
In pain and in corruption
He then begat his race.
But our lord pitied him;
For a ransom for that sin

3265 He inspired the new Adam
Who for us bore pain and toil
And put us all to ransom.
That is always my song
Which I ever sing and repeat to you:

By him are we saved from death.
He who came from the bosom of the father,
Took human flesh, became man.
On a firm rock he set our feet,
In our mouth—know this—

The holy prayer, which he uttered, Which we call "pater noster", Without ceasing must we say it.

Of the elephant I dare tell you:
Good is the skin, good are the bones,
And who would burn them in fire,
Know that the smell would drive away
All serpents which might be near
And which had venom in them.

Where man burns the bones.
Of the bones they make precious ivory,
Which they fashion in many a way.
The elephant has a very big body;

Out of its mouth issues a pipe
With which it feeds itself in the pasture,
Else it would not reach its food
Without kneeling down so low.

¹ Ps. xl. 1. ² Matt. vi. 9.

And if it were on its knees, Indeed it could not get up by itself.

(Mandrake)

The mandrake is a wild plant, None other of its kind there is, And I tell you that from its root

3300 One can make many a medicine.

If you would observe the root
You would find it has a form
Like to the form of a man.
The rind is most valuable;

3305 When it is well boiled in water,
It availeth much for many a malady.
This plant when it is full-grown
Is plucked by those skilled in medicine,
And they say when it is plucked,

That it moans and shrieks and cries,
And if anyone hear its cry,
Dead would he be and done to death.
But they that pluck it, do so
So wisely that they take no hurt.

When from the earth it is taken out
For many a thing is the body good.
Should a man suffer in his head,
Or in his body, which was paining him,
Or in his foot or in his hand,

3320 By this plant would he be cured.

There where the man might feel the pain
He should take for that very spot
Some of the plant which should be bruised;
And when the man had drunk of it

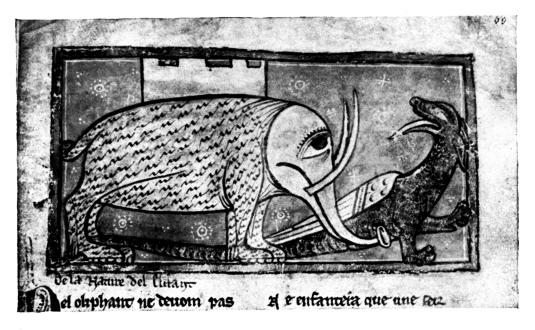
And feel the pain no more.

Of this plant which is so potent
There are always two kinds,
The one male, the other female.

The leaf of both is beautiful;
The female has a thick leaf
Just like the wild lettuce.

(Diamond)

Far away up in the East There is a high mountain stretching far,



MS. 0.2.14. Trinity Coll., Camb. Legend of the Elephant.



MS. 14969 (Fr.). Bibl. Nat. Paris. Plucking the Mandrake.

Where one finds a hard stone
When one looks for it on a dark night.
It does not shine at all by day
For then it loses its brightness.
The brilliance of the sun in truth

Robs it of its own strong light.
It is the diamond of which I tell you,
There is no stone in the world so hard.
No other stone can break it
Nor iron nor fire destroy it.

3345 But they who wish to split it
Are used to break it with an iron hammer
When it has been steeped in he-goat's blood.
In this way is it fractured.
But it is needful that the blood

3350 Be quite fresh and not be cold.
With the pieces may one cut
Gems and iron and steel.
And moreover I teach you of the diamond
That the stone is not big at all.

3355 Its colour is like to iron
And its lustre to crystal.

Some say of the diamond
That it is potent against poison,
And that it drives away vain fears,

So that the wiles of enchanters
Cannot enchant him
Who is wont to carry this stone.

The diamond which has such virtue Denotes Jesus the king,

As the prophet records¹
In accordance with this writing:
I saw upon a mountain of diamonds
Saith the prophet, a man standing
In the midst of the people of Israel.

This man was well favoured.

The mountain where the stone is found,

Which is so hard and tried

Signifies God our father;

The stone which shines by night

3375 Must signify Jesus Christ,

Amos vii. 7.

Who for us took human flesh.

He visited us in darkness,

With light he enlightened us.

In the holy writing we find,

Which we call the gospel,
What the saviour said of himself:
I am in the father and he in me,
And whoso sees me, he sees my father.
He who was born of the virgin mother,

Jesus Christ our saviour,
Visited us in darkness.
Very much should a man rejoice
When he found such a diamond
Which from darkness has brought him out.

Over the stones firm and hard,
Which in spite of blows and knocks
Do not fail him nor will fail,
But will keep themselves ever firm.

In these stones ye understand
The blessed apostles,
The prophets and the good saints,
Who were never false nor faint.
Never when tormented did they flinch,

3400 But for God's sake suffered martyrdom
And such toil and so great pain,
That now they have a certain joy.
As to the man who finds the stone
This signifies by ample proof

That our lord hid himself
When he came down here on earth.
The hosts which dwell on high
Knew not what he came down to do,
Nor how he took human flesh.

3410 But when he had suffered the pain
Of death and was risen,
And ascended to heaven above,
True man whole and perfect,
Then the heavenly host

Held great conference about it
And without jealousy demanded:
Whence comes he, who is this king of glory,²
Who has so great honour and victory?

1 John x. 38.
2 Ps. xxiv. 8.

Who is this? It is easy to say:

3420 It is the lord of all the realm,
He it is who holds all at his right hand,
He is the glorious king of heaven,
He is the lord of all might,
It is he who fought for us,

2425 In battle he is powerful and strong

In battle he is powerful and strong, For he hath slain death.

My lords and ladies and noble folk,
The mouth of man cannot tell
The sum of the humility

Which our Lord showed for us,
When of his dear and precious blood
He ransomed us and redeemed us
In the battle which he waged,

When he despoiled hell
And confounded and banished it.

Good people, may God treat you well And give you of his love and grace. Now listen and so hear me

And take better heart.

I have taken much trouble to recount
These lessons of the bestiary
According to the writing until now.
Now we pray you by God's mercy,

3445 If we have there said anything
Which may be written down as good
That ye take example by it
Both to speak well and to do well;
And if we have there spoken amiss,

For the love of God we ask of you Pardon for our ignorance,
And for our forgetfulness as well.
For all that I pray your forgiveness.

3455 If I have mis-stated aught in my work
And it could be bettered by anyone
Who may be wiser and of greater worth,
No jealousy therefor afflicts me.
I told you at the beginning

3460 And promised that this book should have

A good ending, and God would grant it.
God commands us and he is right
That we multiply his talents
And carry out our work

3465 For to increase his great riches
And if we neglect this through idleness
Much shall we be censured for it
And by our master blamed.

Now hear what he tells us of it
In the gospel, where it is written¹
How he spake of a wise and prudent man,
Who went on a far journey.
The gospel bids us to believe
That before he set out on his way

He called three of his servants;
To one he gave five talents,
To another two and to the third one.
In this way he delivered to each
As he knew and recognized his power.

3480 Then he departed where he had to go.
So soon as he was gone
The servant who had received
The five talents made such use
That he gained of them as much again,

And the second did likewise.

But the third did foolishly

For he made a hole in the earth

And put in the talent of his lord.

And when the lord returned,

He questioned his three servants
How they had done with his property.
The first told him with truth:
Sir, said he, thou deliveredst to me
Five talents, when thou wentest away,

3495 And I have made such use of them,
That I have made another five.
Thou hast done well, my friend, said he,
Of my profits thou hast taken care.
Now shalt thou be for thy devotion

I will give thee greater possessions,
Enter into the joy of thy lord!

Matt. xxv. 14.

The second addressed him: Good sir, Of my share I can give a good account,

3505 Of your two talents I have made four.

Then must I not punish thee,
Saith the lord, for thy service
My part shalt thou have for thy share,
For so I promised and vowed it thee.

The third who had made no use
Came to the master and spake just this:
Lord, see, here is thy talent,
Quite whole have I preserved it.
And the lord replied—By God,

Thou art not a good or faithful servant,
Thou shalt not be in my counsels
Nor shalt thou partake of my joy;
Out of my house shalt thou go
And from all my company.

To multiply my goods.

My masters, such is the scripture.

But there is a great meaning; Our lord, who created all,

3525 Must be understood as the prudent man;
The two servants—this is the gist of it—
Are all those who exalt his name
And maintain and extol his law.
And these shall enter into his joy

3530 When all things shall end.
But he shall have no footing there,
Who shall have hidden his treasure
Just as many people do.
Very foolish is he who buries it

And leaves it in the earth to rot,
But he who toils to make it grow
And to increase and multiply it,
He shall certainly have joy.
Still each day does our master

3540 Deliver to his servants
His talents to be multiplied
When he makes a good knight
Or a good clerk or a wise man,
Who may be able by his understanding
3545 To counsel all the realm of Rome;

And the other has no will to work, But all his life idly waits And uses no one of his gifts In the service of our master.

3550 When he shall come in the last day
Think ye that God will not ask him
What he has done with his talent?
Yea, I know quite well.
Lord God giveth largely

To one strength, to one knowledge,
To one understanding or eloquence,
And whoso getteth no seed from them
All the time that he can

3560 Buries the talent of his master.

Then I proved it by this gospel.

When God granted me his grace

To speak out, I was not to tarry,

But to take up his talent and increase it.

3565 With eloquence has God made me rich.
It was not fortune unless I am mistaken.
Of great use it could be to me,
But neither science nor knowledge
Nor manners nor bravery

Avail to fight against her.

At one time she never let me reach
Port, before that she drove me
Long hours on the high sea
Full of tempest and of storms,

So evil-hearted was she toward me.
But to the master, who sees all
And who knows how greatly I desire,
Do I pray that he grant me so

That at some time he bring me into port;
For surely there be hour and season for it.
Here shall I delay no more,
God's talent will I put out to profit
For to defeat the devil.

There are diversities of gifts,
And they who have them ought
To put them to gain and to usury.
And so I tell you I had no thought,
When God delivered his talent to me,

That it be hidden or buried.
That science is lost
Which is not shared and known.
Understanding is a rich possession,
As a book of sermons says:

3595 But he who has no care for the master
Will indeed not make his abode with him.
With him there's many a one who leaves
And abandons it sooner or later,
If there comes to him noble rank,

And to hold man in so little esteem,

That with him it does not deign to stay.

Good people, kind and well-disposed, You remember how beautiful

3605 Are the lessons of the bestiary.
See the wickedness of the world
How it ever grows and thrives;
See how contends and strives
Treachery against right;

Treachery against right;

See in what a costly carriage

Man passes through this world;

See how great evil abounds there,

See how man is deceived,

See how he is conceived,

See how he is covered,
See to what trouble he is born,
See what a child he is,
How foolish and ignorant;
See when he comes of age,

3620 How proud he is of heart,
When he ought to praise him
Who has made him to walk and speak,
To feel and see and hear.
Then he is not willing to obey,

3625 When he is handsome, rich and strong
And not so minded to remember
His master who has made him so
And from a mean state brought him.
No one cares a brass farthing

Or believes that his great power
Or riches will ever fail him.
But when death turns toward him,

Who watches him with open jaws, Then is his pride surrendered,

3635 His body is buried in the earth,
Eaten and destroyed of worms;
Then his soul departs wandering,
Which cannot have a scrap
Of whatever he once gained.

3640 A new heir has his goods,
Which indeed will do nothing for him,
Nor are worth to him more than a dog.
For this reason, by God, he does but grieve
Who in this life is too slack

In serving God and worshipping;
In this ought no one to delay.
How many a man in this life
Does so and stays in idleness and folly
Instead of serving that master

3650 Who gives life after death.
In his vineyard works the good labourer,
For as soon as it comes to eventide
Then can man earn his bread;
Yea! None shall work there in vain.

3655 Now hear what the gospel says:
It relates to me that our lord
Told his disciples one day
A lesson of great sweetness:
For he told them that a goodman¹

3660 From his house went forth one day,
In the morning for to hire labourers,
Who should work in his vineyard.
Those which he found at first
He hired and agreed with them

That to each he should give a penny.

These made no demur; soon

Were they entered into the vineyard,

And dug and worked.

When it came to the third hour after prime,

3670 Lo! There is the lord himself,
Who met other labourers,
And sent them with the first
And promised that he would give them
Of his means as much as would be right.

¹ Matt. xx. I.

3675 Near midday he found more
Idle folk, and hired them.
Towards the ninth hour he found others idle,
And said to them: What do ye?
Go and work in my vineyard.

3680 They too did not bargain
But went there straightway.
But the day wore on
And the afternoon approached
And the goodman went down

3685 Straight to the market of the city;
Over the stations he looked,
And saw other idle labourers
Who were there assembled.
What have ye done all day? said he.

3690 Sir, said they, it goes ill with us now,
We could not find to-day
A man who would hire us.
Then ye are unfortunate, he said.
Go up there at once

And I shall give you willingly
Of my means so much as shall be right,
According to the day and season.
These sprang up and went to work,

3700 But never did they need to sweat,
For soon it was time to leave off work.
Then did the goodman call
His steward and said: Good friend,
Now go, as I have promised,

And pay all my labourers,
And begin with the last
And so on up to the first,
And put into the hand of each
A penny, and let them go.

Then began the steward
To call them and set them in order
And gave to each a penny.
They who were come in the morning
Thought, when they saw
Each one get his penny,

That they ought to receive more,
And grumbled and murmured
And parleyed with the master thereon.

Sir, said they, what means this?

Since the morning have we borne
The toil and burden of heavy labour.

Now has each but one coin,
And they who have come just now
Who have borne no toil of labour,

3725 Have just as much as we have.
Sirs, replied the goodman,
I have done you no wrong, be sure,
Since you have your agreement
Does it vex you how I do my favour?

3730 Is it not allowed me to bestow
My own gifts where it pleases me?
At these words each kept silence.
When God had told this story,
He had opened and described to them

3735 A parable quite simple.
So, saith he, they shall be last
Who are come first,
And before them those behind.
Of those who are called there are many,

3740 But the chosen are few.

Now ye have heard the gospel, But ye know not what it means Several of you, if they are not clerks Or if they have not learned from clerks.

3745 But I shall tell you on my part
What I hear and see.
The goodman who in the day
First set his labourers to his work,
Signifies the king of glory

Who gives victory to his labourers.
When God had in the great flood
Saved Noah within his ark,
And his household and his children,
Forthwith was the great world by it

Then is our lord gone forth
From his house and gone to seek
Labourers for to labour on his land.
Then God hired his labourers.

3760 Abraham was of all the first, Who was prince of wise and prudent men, Of whose seed we are.
About the third hour he returned,
As it was meet for him to come,

3765 To hire the valiant Moses,
Who at the vineyard had a hard task.
Then did our lord, as I told you,
Return towards midday;
He hired the good David,

3770 Who was filled with his grace.
At the ninth hour he took Daniel
And Jeremiah and Joel
And the others who foretold
The things which were to come.

3775 Towards even God went down
Straight to the market of the city;
For he came at the end of the world
And took up his abode
And dwelling in the pure queen

3780 By his deity and by a miracle,
And hid—it is a certain thing—
His deity in human flesh
And came into the world to preach
And teach the way of life.

3785 Then found he people, unbelievers,
And asked of them what they did,
And these then answered him
That they had never found any
Who might tell or show them

Then God taught them the law;
Then he called to him
Peter, Paul, John and Andrew;
These were to work in the vineyard

Of God so loyally and so hard.

Never through fear of death
Did they fail their master,
And he paid them so great honour,
That he gave them the penny of gold

3800 And delivered to them his treasure
To divide and expend;
And they did it so without mistake.

Moreover it is right that I set out for you Why the periods of the world

And thus have you freed from error.

Just as the day has lasted longest
At the hour when it is evening
Compared with that which is to come,

3810 So can ye grasp it
That the world had lasted longest
When God came down on earth
Compared with that which was to come.
So it was explained to me

3815 By the good bishop of Paris
Maurice, from whom I learned it,
And from other latin sources too.
God hires labourers in the morning
When he takes men in infancy

3820 In good faith and in belief.
At the third hour he hires some
When he takes them thirty years old
In his law and in his service.
And midday again shows us

Of the holy spirit visits.

At the ninth hour God hires again
Labourers when he takes of them
Such as have spent their life

In doing his commandments.

Toward evening he comes down again
So sweet and so noble;
For he takes them in their weakness
And at the end of their old age.

And when they come to the point of death,
Man may find one who is chastened
And repents and cries for mercy,
And acknowledges his falseness,
And with very great devoutness

3840 Beseeches God in confession
And labours in the field a short spell,
Before that death attacks him
Now quite repentant and confessed.
He has not borne the burden

Really like the first;
But he shall have the whole penny,
So bountiful is God and tender-hearted.

Maurice de Sully.

Now suppose that someone who is proud Addresses God and thus says to him:

3850 God, now have I all my life
Here in thy vineyard laboured
And suffered rain and storm,
And thou makest this man equal me
Who has not laboured at eventide

3855 Not even a short spell.

And God replies: I am all quits
With thee by right, good friend,
Thou hast all that I promised thee,
Thou hast the eternal kingdom.

3860 Is it not allowed me to be merciful Toward those who came just now? What would avail my authority If of my means I might not give All for nothing, if I willed it?

Now you may hear, my masters,
How very near is God's help to him
Who calls on him from a full heart.
But no one should in any way
Delay through this hope

Many a fool thinks in his heart:
God, surely I may have leave,
Says he, to commit this sin,
Until old age has set its mark on me

3875 And forced me out of youth.

This thought is very painful,

Very wicked and dishonest,

And comes through the devil's wiles,

For no one knows the time of his end.

3880 Such a one is dead since this morning, Whom one had found yester eve Full of health and strength.

My masters, for God's sake take heed How the thief, whom evil fire inflames, Lies in wait to find you asleep So fast that he may despoil you.

Do as the knights do
To their quarters, when they are afraid
They may be attacked in the night.

Their enemies they know and see
That they will surround them in the night.
Then you will see they will be fully armed,
That they be not surprised by armed opponents.
Likewise do they who believe in God;

And with real love of God
And of his neighbour as himself,
In loyalty, in good faith
They build around them a wall so strong

And so thick and so sound
That there is no hole or breach,
And that the thief, who watches all
And is very anxious to get in,
Cannot find a way to pass.

3905 Now let us arm in such manner
That at sight of our banner
The traitor dare not meddle with us.
And that we may never be beaten back
Even a half-foot by all his host.

3910 We who have wasted time so long,
How do we expect to labour
If it begins to get dusk
And the night find us idle,
Which is so black and gloomy?

3915 That is death, which spares nothing.
Never the day when we shall see
The clear light of the kingdom above,
Never from the smoke below
Shall we be fated to come forth,

Fail to arm ourselves.

Fools we are there to wait;

Great danger and great fear there is

Of waiting too long in hope.

Many a man in awaiting pardon
Is deceived, I do assure you;
For while he is waiting,
He must fall into condemnation,
Into condemnation and into judgment,
And be fated to come before the judge.

For God's sake, my masters, and for his saints, Let us not be idle or remiss; Too long we wait from day to day To come to our saviour.

Who looks for ease, ease evades him.
Woe to the tree which bears no fruit!
It must be cut down and cast into the fire.
Too much are we given to pleasure.
Too much are we allured by vices.

How long shall we guard the gates
For the citizen whom we serve?
Great hunger in his service we have
And great thirst and very great misery,
And well we know that in great comfort

3945 Are all the last-come fellows
With our father in his mansion.
And if we turned back
Beseeching pardon with humble face
We know well that he would come

To meet us and would provide
Wherewith to clothe anew and warm us
And would bring us much to eat
And great entertainment and feasting.
Never did I see anything so foolish

As we are, as surely as God sees me,
We who recognize the right road
And yet willingly go the wrong.
On our necks we bind the noose
Which destroys and which hangs us.

While he has time and opportunity.

My masters, may God grant you pardon;
Go to seek pardon and beg for it
While ye can find it;

Otherwise ye may never have it.
Call whilst he is near
To our master and he will hear you.
Yea, without pardon he will not leave you
If ye will ask for it in time.

3970 But if ye make delay in that,
So long that ye cannot speak
Or pray or call to him
Then will he be so far from you
That hardly will ye find pity there.

3975 Draw near by repentance
By confession and by penitence.

Plainly have ye heard it stated
That a man may be reconciled to him
Through faith and through confession,

3980 Through alms and through prayer.
When ye know this remedy,
And what peace of mind ye have of it,
Take pains to heal your sores
And do not let them fester,

Scarcely can they then be cured.
Regard the meaning of the word
Of the gospel, which says to us:
Brethren, pray and so watch

That ye be ready and prepared,
For ye know not when will come
The flag-bearer who will summon you
And will cry: Get up, arise,
Enter with the bridegroom to the marriage!

3995 If then ye have to get your oil,
The porter who shuts the door,
Will shut you out—make no mistake—
Out from the grand company,
From the joy which ever endures.

Will ye go forth, but everlastingly
Will ye remain in the stinking hole,
In the eternal prison
Within the devil's abode.

From going there may God defend us!
For then there is no use for amendment,
For crying for mercy or any other thing;
But before that the door is shut,
Let us be ready and behave wisely;

And comes with very great speed,
And will summon us either at nightfall
Or the morning as it may happen.
Always our end approaches,

We know well that we shall die,
Of nothing are we more certain.
Of nothing are we less certain
When that will be, to-day or to-morrow,
And since we are certain of dying

4020 And do not know when it must come,

Surely we ought to look out
Both day and night, morning and evening,
That we be so prepared
That we can enter into the marriage,

My masters, for God and his name's sake,
Take heed that I have not sown
Neither my seed nor my wheat
Among thorns or in barren ground

4030 Or on stones or in sand,
But in earth which produces fruit.
Be ye so provided and instructed
By the lessons of the bestiary
That ye leave off to do ill

4035 And take pains to labour for good
For to obtain the certain joy;
For the joy here on earth
Cannot be for long
Nor be maintained or be lasting.

No one should rely on it,

For it is my opinion as I imagine,

That we are in the worst times

Which have been since the incarnation

In any generation which

4045 Has practised the christian law.
Where is to-day loyalty and faith?
Where is almsgiving and charity?
Where is honesty and truth,
Chastity and religion?

Where is mercy, where is pardon?
Where is honour, where is generosity?
Where is love, where is simplicity?
Where is tenderness and courtesy?
Where is pity, where is help?

Where is telling truth and justice?
Who does not lay him out for bribes?
Where is agreement and true peace?
These virtues do not prevail.
And if they prevail in any one

4060 Ye will not find him in a thousand.

The world to-day is so disloyal
And so treacherous and so false,
So cunning, so evil-minded,
So unjust, so greedy for gain,

So envious, so given to slander,
So untruthful, so carping,
So vile and so knavish,
So bad and so vagabond,
So deceitful, so quarrelsome,

So avaricious, so false in judgment,
So proud and so tyrannical,
So shifty and so combative,
So covetous in every way,
So forgetful of good service,

So treacherous, so scheming,
So grasping and calculating,
So smooth-tongued, so flattering,
So greedy for drink and food,
So full of vices and filthy ways,

When the world is so disloyal
Then I say how very brave
Is he who is able to pass through it
Without meeting with a fall

And is not cowardly or vanquished
By quarter staff and buckler.
It is granted him to know full well
To whom God gives the power.
This battle is calamitous

For as soon as man is on the field
He has to fight three enemies
Evening and night and day,
Which engage him in great combat.

All too heavy is the fight,
For if he live a hundred years
He must fight without ceasing
Against those who would strike him down.
From these three he must defend himself,

4100 Or acknowledge himself beaten.

The devil is the first enemy,
Who lies in wait to make him sin.
This world is the second enemy,
Who casts him down with many a blow.

Which assails and overcomes him
More than do the other two;

It is the worst enemy that he has. He must be held for a valiant knight, Who from these three can keep himsel

The wise man guards himself therefrom,
That he be not overcome at all;
For he has armour to put on
To protect him and save him.

This armour is in truth
Faith, hope and charity.
Who is well endowed with these
In the battle loses nothing,
But the three completely conquers

4120 Who attack him with such force.

Now let us pray God who created us, Who caused our birth and who Has set us on the field of battle, That he counsel us and make us strong

And that he grant us by his mercy
To fight so hard, and to pass here
Through things temporal,
That we in no wise lose
The things spiritual.

And may God by his sanctifying grace
So counsel us and do to us so,
And grant us such repentance,
That we on the day of judgment

May sit on his right hand.
Amen, Amen may each one say to that.

William, who wrote this book, In conclusion says so much About Sire Ralph, his lord,

That he has well rewarded him,
Has promised and freely given;
Well has he kept his word with him.
For Ralph has it turned out well,

And not had it left forgotten.

This is how his name divides,
And I am proud of the way I make use of it.

This name Ralph sounds very fine,

And now we shall teach you its meaning:

Three syllables there are conjoined

Which from three names are cut off.

Three syllables there are, no more:

The ra and the dul and the fus.

And the dul comes from "ratio"
And the dul comes from "dulcedo"
And the third syllable fus
Is the equivalent of "fultus".
If the name is explained exactly,

"Fultus" is placed in the middle.

"Tunc erit fultus undique
Ratione dulcedine."

It is that the name Ralph is supported
Both by reason and by pity;

4165 Pity and sweetness and reason
Have in his heart made their abode.
And God vouchsafes him by his grace
That he prepare for him so good a dwelling
And serve him well and love him so much,

He may be able to rise in that day
When the upright and the sinner
Before the judge shall tremble
And shall await their sentence.

Amen.

¹ Radulphus.