

he was so faintest, of yat o'ist.  
Almost for gave, he allowede n'ht.  
he ful down flac, bi foran hys feet.  
ye repes of his eien, he down leet.  
he gatte hys, whil wal my l'be steuen.  
And sayde hidi, a wean of heuene  
goodny of ihu, my l'be maye.  
I for my moodny, mya q. q. w.  
O wey heo sader, i nam not heo.  
me who you benest, yat q. beo.

Wote eoplyche, as you oost me hey.  
I am ye goodny, yat ye beey.  
Bi foran i ferd, you whilst wel  
ffayngw, as a fend of hel  
I am non o'ich, as you oost hey  
y'elsh help, and weyt, of yi preyer  
ffrom deynesse, i dyesser, to blisse cleer  
ye tyme beo blesset, yat q. ye beey.  
And for ye luydenesse, of yi deade  
Soueyn gave, schal beo ye weade.

And alle yat lerey, yee oost yno do.  
schal saue hem self, and soules also  
yey fore gone, yie stow you piache  
an d'ye gone, god q. ye be teche  
Whan heo haddu eiddet, yie w'p'des euene  
Angeles token hys, hom to heuene  
ye same hom to god, ye sende  
Do wone wy him, whil outen erde, am.

<b>P</b>	<b>Prudens</b>	fabur p'nt' p'ent ne y' nomy to h' l'w	<b>Prudens</b>	Drede of god	<b>Prudens</b>	mekenel se and lou nelle.	<b>Prudens</b>	Sancti et solenne
	<b>Prudens</b>	manat regum	<b>Prudens</b>	Drede of god	<b>Prudens</b>	mekenel se and lou nelle.	<b>Prudens</b>	Sancti et solenne
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Amis god, m. dymito  
In who only, ye p'sone ye  
ffader, and son, and holy gost.  
yat ye o. god, as f'w l'w, mozt.  
p'wde as non, at yie b'gymnyng.  
And g'ant us alle, good endyng.  
And gif me space, such w'rdue to say  
yat my beo mozt, god to pay.  
And to hys dymnyng, and w'p'shipo.  
And to y' f'ed, s'chome and chand s'hipo.  
And to you, yat me beo also  
h'le of o'w'le, to alle ye.

yat is neede, of good counsail  
And meede to me, for my t'p'ail  
prey, alle non, pay e'p'ito  
s'p'iallich, yat hit eo be  
And y'eto weho mon, whil good will  
bidder a'p'at' n'ostey, still  
God, men and w'ymmen, i on pray  
t'ak' good l'pe, to yat q. o'w  
p'ake no y'ellayd, to my dede  
Al'zif beo s'p'ful, yat y'edo  
me to my p'one, ne to my bodi  
y'ank q. beo f'ablu, and w'k'z'yi

ffor y'ank i beo, of w'el man'ez  
ye w'rdue q. y'edo, ye neuy ye w'yo  
ffor alle, goodde w'rdue, men schulde prey  
And nouy lakke, no l'w, yat hem e'ao  
yey fore, t'ak' no y'ellayd, to me  
whil ye q. am good, or w'el to eo  
Wote, to my w'rdue, only t'ak' l'pe  
And whil q. f'p'ke, l'pe yon s'p' s'p'e  
And on alle, yat h'oy me n'ht  
ye hem sin of god, mote alle  
W'ard' z'ou f'ust, at ye b'gymnyng  
q. w'ol' make, no wey c'yp'ng.