

- (A)nd spared, sire, neizen or ten
 30 Princes, dukes, riche men
 Of many londes, of grete honoures,
 þat me desireden paramoures.
 My fader wold have be glad,
 zif ich ever wolde eny have had,
 35 And pult me ofte to resoun,
 Bote ay ich fonde gode enchesoun
 For to putte it in delay;
 For ich ne schal nouzt, by þis day,
 To oper man my love zive,
 40 þan to þe, þe while ich lyve.
 Sir Guy vaillaunt and curteis,
 Ich zelde me to þe, heo seis.
 Ich am redy þi wille to wirche
 þurz þe lawe of holy chireche.
 45 Sir Guy for joye cussep hir þrie
 Wipout more vileny:
 þei telleþ and talkeþ boþe samen
 And maken solace and grete gamen.
 Whan þei hadde spoken, þat hem gode þinke,
 50 Swete Felice þan axede drynke:
 A mayde brouzt hir biforen
 þe clare in þe bugle horn.
 Felice to Guy drynkeþ þo:
 Grete is þe love bitwene hem two.
 55 Sir Guy, as hym bihoved nede, r^b
 His leve he toke and hamward zede
 And makeþ him glad nigt and day:
 Now al his care is went away.
 Þe erl on a day after masse
 60 Takeþ wip hym þe countasse:
 In to a chambre þei beþ ygo
 And cleped Felice to hem two.
 To hir þei seyde in privete:
 ,We ne haveþ non oper child but þe,
 65 Wel þou wost, mayde ne knave:
 Oure heritage þe falleþ have
 To governe, whan þat we be dede.