

[Argument]

how certain Knights of Norway, moved
by a dream sailed to find the Earthly Paradise
And how they first came to land in the
western sea and what happened to them there. 0.5
How they came to a land of the blacks
and how they fought with them & how they
escaped out of their hands.
Of a storm and of the loss of the Fighting Man. 0.10
How they came to the valley of the lions
and of the damsels they saw there
How they arrived in the land of ladies
and saw their Queen
Of the great King whom they fought 0.15
with & slew, and how they lived long in
the land of ladies.
How when they were now getting old
they sailed from the land of Ladies on
their quest 0.20
how they came to the city of the stony
men and what happened to them
there.
how they escaped from some men
and sailing by strange places came 0.25
at last to the land where they had
dreamed, and of what kind it was

0.1 The Wanderers] [Untitled *al*]

0.2-0.27 how ... was] [No argument *CW*]

0.8 them] \them/ *al*

0.11 How] [folio 1 verso *al*]

0.21 how] [folio 2 recto *al*]

1 Oho!] OHO! [Oversized initial O] *CW*

1-1080 Oho! ... need.]" [No corresponding lines. *al*]

117 knees,] Kneeling to Venus (big) *CW* [May Morris records this note, from the verso of the previous folio, identifying her father's notation as a request for Edward Burne-Jones to illustrate this scene, thus indicating that Morris and Burne-Jones intended an illustrated edition of the poem from an early date between 1860 and 1865.]

261 Alas!] The Ships splitting (big). *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene.]

269 Still] *Edward on his galley at Sluse (big). *CW* [May Morris adds this asterisk note: "It will be noticed that this incident does not occur in the poem here, though it is referred to later on. It was evidently to be added on revision, and is happily preserved in the published Prologue."]

865 We came unto another land] A ship sailing (small). *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene.]

1025 But as we waited,] Ladies chained to rock, lions coming (big). *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene.]

Who was a God called Hercules
 Yea Sirs & even now we fear
 His wrath not lightly to appease
 When of this slaughter he shall hear

 have no fear fair maidens we said 1105
 "We do not greatly doubt his might
 And for his God now is he dead
 And hidden up from all men's sight

 And some of us have fought in France
 And some in wild Prussia have been 1110
 And some in Spain have led the dance
 And unafraid the moors have seen

 Or else to some isle will we flee
 And there our bodies from him hide
 And live long lives there if so be 1115
 That our should prove the weaker side

 Now as we spoke together thus
 We heard a great horn sound afar
 With a long wail & piteous
 And blown unlike a point of war 1120

1101 Hercules] Hercules: *CW*
 1102 Yea Sirs &] <# ##> \Yea/ Sirs & *aI*; Yea, Sirs, and *CW*
 1104 this] <our> this *aI*
 1104 hear] hear." *CW*
 1105 have ... said] [folio 2 verso *aI*]; "Have no fear, fair "maidens," we said, *CW*
 1106 We] <Of this Lord have we no gr> We *aI*; "We *CW*
 1106 might] might, *CW*
 1107 God] God, *CW*
 1107 dead] dead, *CW*
 1108 sight] sight. *CW*
 1110 some in wild] \some/ <oft> in \wild/ *aI*.
 1110 been] been, *CW*
 1112 the moors have seen] Greek fire seen. *CW*
 1113 Or else] [folio 3 recto *aI*]; Yea, and *CW*
 1113 flee] flee, *CW*
 1114 hide] hide, *CW*
 1115 there] there, *CW*
 1116 our] ours *CW*
 1116 side] side." *CW*
 1117 as] <while> \as/ *aI*
 1117 spoke] talked *CW*
 1118 afar] afar, *CW*
 1119 & piteous] and piteous, *CW*

And then we saw where came riding
Folk all in black but armed nobly
A sad song did their music sing
And ever went they heavily.

Over their heads a great banner 1125
Wherein was painted royally
Diana with her snooded hair
And fair legs naked to the knee

And in the midst a great black bier
All wrought about with cypress trees 1130
And ever as they drew anear
We saw that they were all ladies

Now when they saw us still they stood
Amazed a while then spurred forward
And leaping down amid the blood 1135
Of men & beasts upon the sward

And caught in arms those maidens fair

- 1120 And ... point] <But all> \And blown/ unlike a \point/ <#####> *aI*
1120 war] war. *CW*
1121 And] [folio 3 verso *aI*]
1122 Folk] <A> \F/olk *aI*
1122 nobly] nobly, *CW*
1123 music] trumpets *CW*
1124 And] And <will she> *aI*
1125 banner] banner, *CW*; Procession of other ladies with banner (big) *CW* [May Morris records
Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene.
CW]
1128 knee] knee. *CW*
1129 in ... black] [folio 4 recto *aI*] <with them was there a great> \in the midst a great black/ *aI*
1130 All ... trees] <try with black cloth & wrought with
trees> \All wrought about with cypress trees/ *aI*
1130 trees] trees, *CW*
1132 We] <Th> \W/e *aI*
1132 ladies] ladies. *CW*
1133 us] us, *CW*
1134 Amazed a while] Amazed, a while, *CW*
1134 forward] forward, *CW*
1136 &] and *CW*
1136 sward] sward, *CW*
1137 And caught] [folio 4 verso *aI*] <Then presently we> And caught *aI*; Caught up *CW*

Weeping aloud, and kissed them oft
Upon the lips & yellow hair
1140 And nestled in their bosoms soft

Then in a while they turned to us
And seeing the dead men who lay
All rent & torn & piteous
They said we thought to take away

1145 Some little bones of poor damsels
Therefore at home a tomb there is
Well built mid trees and sounding wells
Unto your dead men will we give this.

And unto you that be alive
1150 Will we give whatsoever ye ask
And evermore Sirs will we strive
To be your handmaidens no task

Shall be too much for our good will
Now come with us to our country
1155 For soothly would we gaze our fill
On such men if no Gods ye be

We have some fair fellows we said
Left in our ship, these would we bring
And other matters – by Gods head

- 1138 aloud] aloud, *CW*
1139 & yellow hair] and yellow hair, *CW*
1140 And] Or *CW*
1140 soft] soft. *CW*
1142 And] And, *CW*
1143 & torn & piteous] and torn, and piteous, *CW*
1144 said we] said, “We *CW*
1145 damsels] [folio 5 recto *a1*]; damsels: *CW*
1147 wells] wells, *CW*
1148 will we] \will/ we *a1*; we *CW*
1150 ye ask] you ask, *CW*
1151 evermore Sirs] evermore, Sirs, *CW*
1152 handmaidens] handmaidens; *CW*
1152 task] task <Shall be too m> *a1*
1153 will] [folio 5 verso *a1*] will. *CW*
1156 men] men, *CW*
1156 be] be.” *CW*
1157 We] “We *CW*
1157 fellows we said] fellows,” we said, *CW*
1158 Left] “Left *CW*
1159 by Gods head] by <th> \G/ods head *a1*; By God’s Head *CW*

1160 There have we many a full fair thing

 May be to you both strange & new
 Thus said we and went all away
Toward the ship except we few
 Who with the ladies there did stay

1165 There when we met our fellows we
 From out the ship did quickly take
What we could carry easily
 And chiefly for the ladies sake

 As for ourselves we thought that there
1170 Of nothing would there be a lack
 So needed nought but some poor fare
 And the good armour on the back

 There did we leave the Rose Garland
 God wot if she were borne away
1175 A fair spoil to some Heathen land
 Or slowly rotted where she lay!

 So when we were all met again
 The dead men on the bier we laid
And crossed the desert with much pain
1180 Nor were we any more afraid

 Of anything that we might meet
 Being now a goodly company
All armed for every maiden sweet

1161 both] [folio 6 recto a1]; all *CW*

1161 & new] and new." *CW*

1162 we] w\e/ *aI*; we, *CW*

1163 ship except we] ship, except a *CW*

1164 stay] stay. *CW*

1165 fellows] fellows, *CW*

1168 ladies sake] ladies' sake. *CW*

1169 ourselves] [lines 1169-72 follow lines 1173-76 but Morris's arrows reverse the order
aI]; ourselves, *CW*

1170 lack] lack, *CW*

1172 back] back. *CW*

1173 There] There <God> *aI*

1173 Garland] Garland: *CW*

1175 Heathen] heathen *CW*

1176 rotted] rotted <away> *aI*

1177 So] [folio 7 recto *aI*]; SO [Oversized initial S] *CW*; All riding away together (big) *CW*
[May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an
illustration of this scene. *CW*]

1179 pain] pain, *CW*

1181 meet] meet, *CW*

1183 armed] armed, *CW*

Rode girt with sword about the thigh

1185 The land was desolate & rough
And waterless till the 4th day
Then came a green plain fair enough
Where many a head of neat did play.

For two days more we travelled on
1190 And rich & fair the land was still
The third at early morn we won
The top of a round-headed hill

Then showed the ladies how their town
Lay in the valley & thereby
1195 A river toward the sea ran down
Where many a keel we did espy

Then did we send a messenger
One of the ladies from that place
Off to their Queen upon the spur
1200 To show her lightly all the case

And as we drew anigh thereto
The folk came thronging thick & fast
Or out upon the walls they drew
Until through the great gate we past

- 1184 thigh] thigh. *CW*
1185 & rough] [folio 7 verso *a1*]; and rough, *CW*
1186 4th day] fourth day. *CW*
1189 For ... on] <We travelled on> for two days more \we travelled on/ *a1*
1190 &] and *CW*
1190 still] still. *CW*
1192 hill] hill. *CW*
1193 then] [folio 8 recto *a1*]
1194 valley &] valley, and *CW*
1195 A] <T> \A/ *a1*
1195 down] down, *CW*
1196 espy] espy.
1197 Then] [Asterisks indicate that the second stanza on folio 9 recto belongs here *a1*];
Thence *CW*
1197 messenger] messenger, *CW*
1198 place] place, *CW*
1200 case] case. *CW*
1202 &] and *CW*
1203 drew] drew, *CW*
1204 past] passed, *CW*

1205 Great was the town & built nobly
And all with black was hung about
Which down they tore as we went by
And hung rich golden carpets out.

Soon to a mighty hall we came
1210 And there upon a throne of gold
In raiment a noble dame
Ancient & grey we did behold

Then on their knees the ladies fell
And fain we would have done the same
1215 And shown her reverence full
But there from off her throne she came

And took us by the hands & said
Which is your lord that I may give
My crown to him from off my head
1220 And make him king while he shall live

And you Sirs ask for heaps of gold
And lands & houses do not fear
In anything to be too bold –
Now when this saying I did hear

1225 And saw our knights with wild eyes gaze
Upon those maids fit to entice

- 1205 &] [folio 8 verso *aI*] and *CW*; Inside with people riding (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
- 1206 about] about, *CW*
- 1209 came] came, *CW*
- 1211 raiment] gold raiment, *CW*; The Queen, old, by herself (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
- 1212 &] and *CW*
- 1212 behold] behold. *CW*
- 1213 their] [folio 9 recto *aI*] <her> \their/ *aI*
- 1213 fell] fell, *CW*
- 1215 full] full well; *CW*
- 1216 there] down *CW*
- 1217 & said] [folio 9 verso *aI*] and said: *CW*
- 1218 Which ... lord] "Which is your Lord, *CW*
- 1219 off] \off/ *aI*
- 1219 head] head, *CW*
- 1220 live] live? *CW*
- 1221 you Sirs] you, Sirs, *CW*
- 1222 & houses] and houses; *CW*
- 1223 bold –] bold." *CW*
- 1224 hear] hear, *CW*
- 1225 And] [folio 10 recto *aI*] <Now when> And *aI*
- 1225 gaze] stare *CW*

A wise man into foolish ways
 I thought here ends our paradise

 Then spoke Sir Nicholas & said
 1230 O Queen it seemeth unto me
 I ask a great gift by my head
 The body of this fair lady

 Therewith the leader of the band
 Who came that day into the vale
 1235 Did he lead forward by the hand
 And she by turns both red & pale

 Her head upon his shoulder leant
 And of the other maidens some
 blushing their dear eyes downward bent
 1240 While from our knights there rose a hum

 And some stood all pale & upright
 Looking aloof with troubled eyes
 Sirs there can be no fairer sight
 In any hall of paradise

1227 ways] ways, *CW*
 1228 thought] thought, *CW*
 1228 paradise] Paradise. *CW*
 1229 & said] and said, *CW*
 1230 O Queen] "O Queen, *CW*
 1231 gift] thing, *CW*
 1231 head] head! *CW*
 1232 this fair lady] my sweet lady," *CW*
 1233 Therewith] [folio 10 verso *a1*]
 1234 Who came that] Who came tha<n>\t/ *a1*; shoulder leant; *CW*
 1235 hand] hand; *CW*
 1236 &] and *CW*
 1237 Her] <His> \Her/ *a1*
 1237 shoulder leant] \shoulder/ leant *a1*
 1238 maidens] maidens, *CW*
 1239 blushing] <Their> blushing *a1*; Blushing, *CW*
 1239 bent] bent; *CW*
 1240 hum] hum, *CW*
 1241 all] [folio 11 recto *a1*] \all/ *a1*
 1241 &] and *CW*
 1242 eyes] eyes – *CW*
 1243 Sirs] <Sirs \There/ could ha> Sirs *a1*; Sirs, *CW*
 1244 paradise] Paradise, *CW*

1245 Then did the Queen laugh out & say
O Sir your boon seems small enow
To ancient folk like me and grey
Have here this crown upon your brow

Yea no light thing therewith ye have
1250 For ye shall lead us all in the war
And from our foes this city save
Many & grievous foes they are

Then answered Nicholas again
O Queen ye make too much of this
1255 We were well paid for all our pain
With no more guerdon than a kiss

But if of us ye please to make
Your knight & soldiers will we then
Do noble battle for your sake
1260 For neither are we borel men

From Harald fair hair am I sprung
And thence from Odin in right line
Who was a God as skalds have sung
Ye see this jewelled collar shine

- 1245 & say] and say, *CW*
1246 O Sir] "O Sir, *CW*
1246 enow] enow, *CW*
1247 grey] grey. *CW*
1248 brow] brow: *CW*
1249 Yea] [folio 11 verso *aI*] <we> \Yea/ *aI*; And *CW*
1250 us all] us \all/ *aI*; us *CW*
1251 save] save, *CW*
1252 & ... are] and grievous as they are." *CW*
1253 again] again, *CW*
1254 O Queen] "O Queen, *CW*
1254 this] this: *CW*
1256 kiss] kiss. *CW*
1257 ye] [folio 12 recto *aI*] <the> \ye/ *aI*
1258 knight & soldiers] knights and soldiers, *CW*
1259 sake] sake; *CW*
1260 men] men: *CW*
1261 fair hair] Fair-Hair *CW*
1262 line] line, *CW*
1263 God] God, *CW*
1263 sung] sung. *CW*

1265 About my armour this to me
The King of England with his hand
Did give me in his own galley
By Sleuse town in the Flemish land

And these are knights & gentlemen
1270 That know not fear well skilled in war
And each a worthy match for ten
Of such folk as your foemen are

With these men and your country folk
Will I well guard this fair walled town
1275 And save you from this false king's yoke
But never will I wear your crown

For of your law I know not ought
And ye are old and ripe in wit
On many a hard thing have ye thought
1280 And have been used long time to sit

Judging the people day by day
Sir said the Queen so be it then
Yet am I bondwoman always
To you & to your noble men

1285 And for your ancestor Odin
A noble temple shall he have
And a gold altar set therein
That many a skillful man shall grave

- 1265 armour] [folio 12 recto *aI*] armour; *CW*
1267 give me in] give, upon *CW*
1268 Sleuse ... land] Sluse hard by the Flemish Land. *CW*
1269 &] and *CW*
1270 That ... fear] Who know no fear, *CW*
1272 are] are. *CW*
1273 country folk] [folio 13 recto *aI*]; country-folk *CW*
1274 I] we *CW*
1275 save ... yoke] you from this felon's yoke; *CW*
1277 ought] ought, *CW*
1278 ye ... wit] you ... wit; *CW*
1279 ye] you *CW*
1280 sit] sit, *CW*
1281 day] [folio 13 verso *aI*] day." *CW*
1282 Sir ... then] "Sir," said the Queen, "so be it then, *CW*
1284 &] and *CW*
1284 men] men. *CW*
1285 And] And, *CW*
1287 And] With *CW*
1288 That] Which *CW*
1288 grave] grave." *CW*

Lady he said by no dead man
 1290 Were we brought to the lions jaws
 Through many waters wild & wan
 I read you learn our holy laws

 And learn to know the Trinity
 The Mother of God and all Hallows
 1295 And leave your false Gods – silently
 She stood and listened with bent brows

 While our mass priest took up the word
 And showed her much about our faith
 And many things about the Lord
 1300 And what the holy Gospel saith

 At last she said Sir Holy Man
 Too many things at once ye show
 I will believe all that I can
 But pray you cease for a while now

 1305 Truly it makes the senses reel
 To hear all this all so suddenly
 The Gods we sought in woe & weal
 Devils or else a painted lie.

 And many things we must believe
 1310 That now for the first time we know

1289 Lady ... by] [folio 14 recto *a1*] "Lady," he said,"by *CW*
 1290 lions jaws] lion's jaws, *CW*
 1291 & wan] and wan: *CW*
 1292 read ... learn] rede you know *CW*
 1292 laws] laws, *CW*
 1294 all Hallows] All Hallows; *CW*
 1295 And] <The \She/> And *a1*
 1295 Gods – silently] Gods. "Silently
 1296 brows] brows, *CW*
 1297 While] <Then> \While/ *a1*;
 1297 mass priest] mass-priest *CW*
 1298 our faith] her faith, *CW*
 1299 Lord] Lord, *CW*
 1300 saith] saith, *CW*
 1301 said Sir] said, "Sir *CW*
 1302 show] show; *CW*
 1303 all] \all/ *a1*
 1303 can] can: *CW*
 1304 now] now. *CW*
 1306 suddenly] suddenly – *CW*
 1307 &] [folio 15 recto *a1*]; and *CW*
 1308 Devils] Devils, *CW*
 1309 we must believe] must we believe, *CW*

- And from you by mere chance receive
Or lie in endless fiery woe
- Sirs ye are noble & we think
Ye would not bid us trust a lie
1315 Or from a muddied river well head drink
Your God has served you faithfully
- So in some fountain wash away
if so ye please our forebear's sin
Who stole the apple as ye say
1320 Faith an ill deed he did therein-
- And that good Lord of whom you tell
Who all his days did nought but good
And loved the peopple passing well
And whom upon a cross of wood
- 1325 For his reward they foully hung
Would God I had been there that day
Another song ye might have sung
Your faith been turned another way
- Now for a while let these things be
1330 And for the rest I dare well say
- 1311 Receive] receive, *CW*
1312 woe] woe. *CW*
1313 Sirs] Sirs, *CW*
1313 noble &] noble, and *CW*
1314 lie] lie, *CW*
1315 well head drink] Well head/ drink *aI*; drink. *CW*
1316 faithfully] faithfully, *CW*
1317 away] [folio 15 verso *aI*] away, *CW*
1318 if ... sin] <Our> if so ye please our forebear's <grin> \sin/ *aI*; If so ye will, our
forebear's sin *CW*
1319 say] say; *CW*
1320 therein –] therein. *CW*
1321 you tell] ye tell, *CW*
1322 days ... good] life ... good, *CW*
1323 peopple passing well] people passing well; *CW*
1324 whom] whom, *CW*
1324 wood] wood, *CW*
1325 hung] hung – *CW*
1326 day] day: *CW*
1327 sung] sung, *CW*
1328 way] [folio 16 recto *aI*] way. *CW*
1329 be] be – *CW*
1330 rest] rest, *CW*

That whoso choseth foolishly
As your chief none will say him nay

And therewithal Sirs will we give
Some house and goods & needful weed
1335 To each that while with us ye
Such common things ye may not need

Then from the presence did we go
And over my shoulder as we went
I looked full oft that I might know
1340 If my maids eyes were on me bent

But she held ever down her head
Toward the ground & smiled gently
Moving her lips as if she said
Some little ballad inwardly

1345 Then to a chamber did we come
Where being unarmed on us they did
Such gowns as there were none in Rome
Ere of the Cesars they were rid

Then came we to another hall
1350 Spread for a feast and hung around
With histories where ladies tall
In strife with men full many a wound

Both gave & took and there we met

1331 whoso choseth] whoso <w>\c/hoseth *aI*; who will choose as *CW*

1332 chief] chief, *CW*

1332 nay] nay. *CW*

1333 therewithal Sirs] therewithal, Sirs, *CW*

1334 &] and *CW*

1335 each] each; *CW*

1335 ye] ye live *CW*

1336 need] need." *CW*

1337 go] [folio 16 verso *aI*] go; *CW*

1340 maids] maid's *CW*

1340 bent] bent. *CW*

1342 & smiled gently] and smiled gently, *CW*

1344 inwardly] inwardly. *CW*

1345 Then] [folio 17 recto *aI*]

1346 Where being unarmed] Where, being unarmed, *CW*

1348 Cesars ... rid] Caesars ... rid. *CW*

1350 feast] feast, *CW*

1351 histories] \hist/<st>ories *aI*; histories, *CW*

1353 & took] and took: *CW*; Feast (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

Unarmed & gay the ladies sweet
1355 With gems in white bosoms set
And naked arms and naked feet

Not half so sweet the west wind smells
That blows in spring through the may bush
Sweeter their voice than he that tells
1360 The coming summer or the thrush

Or Philomela that bewails
The wrongs of many hundred years
And fills our hearts with speechless tales
Our eyes with-sweet & causeless tears

1365 Softly they bid us to the feast
Which was full noble & withal
Was many a pageant & strange beast
Brought for our pleasure through the hall

There saw we how that Theseus slew
1370 The bea'st by aid of a poor may
To whom not long abode he true
There saw we the Knight Perseus slay

- 1354 &] and *CW*
1354 ladies sweet] maidens sweet, *CW*
1355 white bosoms set] their white bosoms set, *CW*
1356 arms ... feet] arms, and gold-shod feet. *CW*
1358 may bush] may-bush; *CW*
1360 summer] summer, *CW*
1360 thrush] thrush; *CW*
1362 years] years, *CW*
1363 tales] tales, *CW*
1364 eyes] <he> \eyes/ *aI*; ears *CW*
1364 & causeless tears] and causeless tears. *CW*
1366 noble &] noble, and *CW*
1367 &] and *CW*
1368 hall] [folio 18 recto *aI*] hall. *CW*
1370 beast by aid] Beast, by help *CW*
1370 may] may, *CW*
1371 true] true; *CW*

The evil thing by the sea side
There was the noble story told
1375 Of those good knights that wandered wide
With Jason for the fleece of gold

O love wither do you go
Spear in hand & belted so
I go to win a crown my love
1380 To put your golden hair above
I go to fight & travail sore
That you may cling to-me the more
I will wear a crown of green
With red roses set between
1385 If it be not rich enow
Then sweet kisses shall you sow
In between the flowers red
Round about my golden head
I will cling so hardily
1390 You shall never go from me
O my love soon goes the day
O my Love soon comes the night
All my glory goes away
Comes my hour of delight

1373 sea side] sea-side; *CW*

1376 fleece of gold] Fleece of Gold. *CW*

1377-94 O ... delight] [lines 1395-1406 precede lines 1377-94 *CW*]

1377 O love wither] O LOVE whither [Oversized initial O preceded by sub-title SONG *CW*]

1378 & belted so] and belted so? *CW*

1379 I] [New stanza *CW*]; Two lovers in garden (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

1379 crown] crown, *CW*

1379 love] love, *CW*

1380 above] above, *CW*

1381 &] and *CW*

1382 more] [folio 18 verso *aI*] more. *CW*

1383 I] [New stanza *CW*]

1384 between] between, *CW*

1388 Round] All *CW*

1388 head] head; *CW*

1390 me] me. *CW*

1391 love] [New Stanza *CW*] Love, *CW*

1391 day] day, *CW*

1392 night] night; *CW*

1393 away] away, *CW*

1394 delight] delight. *CW*

1395 Thereafter all the feast being done
 We wandered in a garden green
And I for my part went alone
 With her that was my joy & Queen

 Sweet follies there we said & did
1400 I list not tell off now being old
 Only I know her face half hid
 Among her rippled hair of gold

 She burst out singing suddenly
 While I was telling of our quest
1405 And of the land we thought to see
 In some far ocean of the west

 O God how sweet the kisses were
 Upon her lips & breast & brow
 Amid the glory of her hair
1410 Ah folly to remember now

 When I am old and soon to die
 Sirs to my tale. So went away
 The golden days most happily
 In many a quaint disport and play

1415 For there were tiltings with the spear
 Music in gardens & in halls

- 1396 green] green; *CW*
1397 And] <With her that was my joy & qu> And *aI*
1398 & Queen] and Queen. *CW*
1399 & did] and did, *CW*
1400 off ... old] now, being old: *CW*
1401 know] know, *CW*
1401 half hid] half-hid *CW*
1402 gold] gold,
1405 And] [folio 19 verso *aI*]
1406 west] west. *CW*
1407 *CW* God] O GOD: *CW* [Oversized initial O *CW*]
1408 & breast &] and breast and *CW*
1409 hair] hair – *CW*
1410 folly] [Stanza remains a quatrain *CW*] folly, *CW*
1411 die] die! *CW*
1412 Sirs] – Sirs, *CW*
1412 went] passed *CW*
1414 play] play *CW*
1415 spear] [folio 20 recto *aI*] spear, *CW*
1416 & in halls] and in halls, *CW*

Sweet converse with our ladies dear &
 Dancing between gilded walls

 And beautiful old tales were sung
 1420 By minstrels that were well beseen
 On fair long wooden stages hung.
 With palaces & gardens green

 And soon the maids were christened
 With much pomp in the great church, then
 1425 Full richly were we fellows wed
 And were the happiest of all

 And amid all these pleasant days
 Sir Nicholas went to & fro
 Strengthening the city by all ways
 1430 Lest the Great King should come thereto

 In time indeed for on a day
 His Herald to the city came
 With a foul message by my fay
 Whose best word was but blood & flame

 1435 That he would sow the place with salt
 And yoke young maidens to his plough
 And take such vengeance for their fault
 That no grass any more should grow

- 1417 Sweet] And *CW*
 1417 dear] dear, *CW*
 1418 & Dancing] And dancing *CW*
 1418 gilded walls] golden walls. *CW*
 1420 minstrels] minstrels <men> *aI*
 1421 hung.] hung *CW*
 1422 palaces &] palaces, and *CW*
 1422 green] green. *CW*
 1423 And soon the maids were christened] Wedding (big) and ladies being christened *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
 1426 all] all men. *CW*
 1427 And] [folio 20 verso *aI*] NOW *CW* [Oversized initial N *CW*]
 1428 &] and *CW*
 1429 by] in *CW*
 1430 thereto] thereto. *CW*
 1431 indeed] indeed, *CW*
 1432 Herald] herald *CW*
 1433 fay] fay, *CW*
 1434 & flame] and flame: *CW*
 1435 salt] salt, *CW*
 1436 yoke] yoke <the> *aI*
 1436 plough] plough, *CW*
 1438 That] [folio 21 recto *aI*]

In all the land that those that fell
1440 By the sharp sword should fare the best
That when the scourge & had torn them well
Fierce fire should burn up the rest

But first a great drove would he drive
Unto his country that his men
1445 Might see them naked, and alive
Into the fire send them then

That for the strangers who had come
By water when their eyes were out
By water he would send them home
1450 With great stones tied their necks about

Now we when this thief we had heard
Went near to slay him evilly
But at the last his hair & beard
We shaved, and ugly devils three
1455 Upon his tabard did we paint
And sent him back, and by my head
Now was no time for us to faint
For then were we as good as dead

- 1439 land] land: *CW*
1440 best] best: *CW*
1441 scourge &] scourge *CW*
1442 rest] rest. *CW*
1444 Unto] <In> \Un/to *a1*
1444 country] <#>\c/ountry *a1*; country, *CW*
1445 and] <there> \and/ *a1*
1446 then] then. *CW*
1448 water] water, *CW*
1448 out] out, *CW*
1449 he would] would he *CW*
1450 about] [folio 21 verso *a1*] about. *CW*
1451 we when] we w<e>\h/en *a1*; we, when *CW*
1451 heard] heard, *CW*
1452 near] nigh *CW*
1452 evilly] evilly; *CW*
1453 last] last <##> *a1*
1453 &] and *CW*
1455 paint] paint, *CW*
1457 Now] Then *CW*
1458 For ... good as] <For if we faltered we were> \For then were we as good as/ *a1*
1458 dead] dead. *CW*

If my tale here could have an end
1460 O my masters I might say now
That though our lives we well might mend
Yet were we happy men enough

Further afield our story goes
And drags us through most evil ways
1465 And woes past all our other woes
Unbearable & heavy days

For there we all lived happily
Until our youth was wholly gone
And wives & friends began to die
1470 Then on a day I walked alone

And as I walked there all about
The merry children at their play
Ran by with many an earnest shout
And there went singing many a may

1475 Thereby a house was built richly
Behind a garden walled with stone
Therein upon the grass did lie
A fair maid singing all alone

1459-1554 I ... say] [lines 1555-1670 precede lines 1459-1554 *CW*]

1459 If ... here] [Morris changes his style of penmanship and writes in pencil *aI*] IF here my tale *CW* [Oversized initial I *CW*]

1459 end] end, *CW*

1460 masters] masters, *CW*

1461 That though] Although *CW*

1462 we] <our> we *aI*;

1462 enough] enow. *CW*

1463 our] my *CW*

1464 ways] ways, *CW*

1465 woes] woes; *CW*

1466 & heavy days] and heavy days. *CW*

1467 For] [folio 22 verso *aI*]

1469 &] and *CW*

1469 die] die: *CW*

1470 Then ... alone] <And troubles came on one by one> \Then on a day I walked alone/ *aI*

1470 alone] alone, *CW* 1471 walked] walked, *CW*

1473 by ... shout] by, with many a joyous shout; *CW*

1474 may] may. *CW*

1475 Thereby] [folio 23 recto *al*]

1476 stone] stone, *CW*

1478 alone] alone. *CW*

In the white-flowered hawthorn brake
 1480 Sweet be merry for my sake
 Twine the flowers in my hair
 Kiss me where I am most fair
 Ah kiss me love for who knoweth
 What thing cometh after death
 1485 Love hold back the golden hair
 That hides you where you are most fair

1479 In] ["In" is preceded by a drawing of a flower in the left margin *aI*] IN *CW* [Preceded by the title SONG and the identification of the speaker SHE *CW*]

1479 brake] brake, *OD CW*

1480 Sweet] Love *BV*; Love, *OD Sweet, CW*

1480 sake] sake; *OD BV CW*

1481 flowers] blossoms *OD BV*

1481 hair] hair, *OD BV CW*

1482 fair] fair *OD1868*; fair; *OD1896*; fair, *CW*

1483 Ah ... love] Kiss me, love! *OD*; Kiss me, sweet, *BV*; Ah! kiss me, love, *CW*

1484 death] death! *BV*; death? *OD CW*

1485 Love hold] <Let me put> \Love hold/ *aI*; Nay the *OD*; Nay thy *BV*;

Love, hold *CW* New stanza preceded by HE *CW*]

1485 back the golden] garlanded gold *OD BV*

1485 hair] hair, *CW*

1486 That ... are] Hides thee where thou art *OD BV*

1486 fair] fair, *OD BV CW*

Let me kiss the rose tinged snow
 Ah! the time goes fast or slow
 Kiss me sweet for who knoweth
 1490 What thing cometh after death
 Shall we weep for a dead days
 Or set sorrow in our way
 Will you weep that the days wear
 Hidden in my golden hair
 1495 Kiss me love etc
 O Love weep that the days flit
 As on my neck I feel your breath
 That I may then remember it
 1500 When I am old & near my death
 Kiss me sweet &ce

1487 Let me kiss] [folio 23 verso *a1*] Hides *OD BV*
 1487 rose tinged] rose-tinged hills of *OD BV*
 1487 snow] snow – *OD1868 BV*; snow. *OD1896 CW*
 1488 Ah! ... slow] Ah, sweet love, I have thee now! *OD*; O my love I hold thee now! *BV*
 1488 Ah] Ah: *CW*
 1488 goes... slow] goes, fast or slow – *CW*
 1489 me sweet] me, love! *OD*; me, sweet, *BV*; me, my sweet: *CW*
 1490 death] death! *BV*; death? *OD CW*
 1491 a dead days] <passing> \a dead/ days *a1*; a dead day, *OD*; a dead day *BV CW*; [New stanza preceded by SHE *CW*]
 1492 Or ... way] <Bring> \Or set/ sorrow <in our merry ways> \in our way/ *a1*; Or set Sorrow in our way? *OD*
 1492 way] way? *OD BV CW*
 1493 Will ... wear] Hidden in my golden hair *OD BV*
 1494 Hidden ... hair] Wilt thou weep that sweet days wear? *OD*; Wilt thou weep that the days wear? *BV*
 1493 wear] wear, *CW*
 1494 hair] hair? *CW*
 1495 me love etc] [Morris writes “etc” in place of the two-line refrain. *a1*]
 me, my love, for who knoweth
 What thing cometh after death? *OD CW*; ... death! *BV*
 1497 O ... days] Weep, O Love, the days that *OD*; Weep O love the days that *BV*
 1497 Love] Love, *CW* [New stanza preceded by HE *CW*]
 1498 As ... breath] Now, while I can feel thy breath; *OD*; Now while I can feel thy breath; *BV*
 1498 my] <your> \my/ *a1*
 1499 That I may then] [folio 24 recto *a1*]; Then may I *OD BV*
 1500 When I am old] Sad and old, *OD BV*
 1500 &] and *OD BV CW*
 1500 death] death. *OD CW*
 1501 Kiss ... &ce] [Morris writes “&ce” in place of the two-line refrain. *a1*] Kiss me, love! for who knoweth *OD*; Kiss me sweet, for who knoweth *BV*; O kiss me, love, for who knoweth *CW*
 1502 &ce] What thing cometh after death! *BV*; ... death? *OD CW*

1479-1502 In ... death? [The original version of this song was written as Helen's arming song for Paris in "Helen's Chamber" from "*Scenes from the Fall of Troy*" (1856-61). Its four quatrains roughly correspond to the twenty-four lines written for "The Wanderers" and as "Song" in the "Ogier the Dane" tale for August in volume 1 of *The Earthly Paradise* (1868; revised by Morris, resulting in two variants in punctuation, for his Kelmscott edition in 1896) and "Love and Death" in *A Book of Verse* 1870. There are two manuscripts of "Helen's Chamber," the first is on paper watermarked "1856"; similar to the second copy, its variants are cited beneath this second copy:

Love, within the hawthorn brake
 Pray you be merry for my sake
 While I last, for who knoweth
 4 How near I may be my death.
 Sweet, be long in growing old
 Life and love in age grow cold,
 Hold fast to life, for who knoweth
 8 What thing cometh after death.
 Trouble must be kept afar
 Therefore go I to the war;
 Less trouble, love, among the spears
 12 Than with harsh words about your ears.
 Love me then, my sweet and fair
 And curse the folk that drive me there,
 Kiss me sweet, for who knoweth
 16 What thing cometh after death. *SFT2*

4 What thing cometh after death *SFT1*
 5 Sweet *SFT1*
 6 Life & love ... cold; *SFT1*
 7 life *SFT1*
 8 death *SFT1*
 9 <Tr> Trouble *SFT1*
 10 war *SFT1*
 11 Less trouble is there among spears *SFT1*
 12 Than mid hard words about your ears *SFT1*
 13 then my sweet & fair *SFT1*
 15 sweet! <W> \fo/r *SFT1*
 16 death *SFT1*

Whether with music or with pain
Of moody thought touched to the quick
1505 I know not but like summer rain
My tears upon the dust fell thick

And far away my thoughts were brought
When I was but a boy at play
Nor yet on life or death had thought
1510 But only on some coming day

The great hall where the people ate
The church half hidden by the hill
The pier where in the evening late
The covered ship lay grim & still

1515 The gold coped chanters in the quire
My mothers hand upon my head
The stories round the big yule fire
The snow upon the tower lead

The rough old vassels cap in hand
1520 Unto the master of the house,

- 1503 Whether] WHETHER *CW* [Oversized initial W *CW*]
1503 music or with] music, or the *CW*
1504 quick] quick, *CW*
1505 not] not, *CW*
1506 thick] thick. *CW*
1507 away] <far> \away/ *aI*
1508 play] play, *CW*
1509 on] of *CW*
1509 thought] thought, *CW*
1510 some] the *CW*
1510 day] day, *CW*
1511 ate] [folio 24 verso al] ate, *CW*
1512 half hidden] half-hidden *CW*
1512 hill] hill, *CW*
1513 pier] pier, *CW*
1514 & still] and still, *CW*
1515 gold coped chanters] gold-coped singers *CW*
1515 quire] quire, *CW*
1516 mothers] mother's *CW*
1516 head] head, *CW*
1517 yule fire] yule-fire, *CW*
1518 tower lead] tower-lead, *CW*
1519 vassels] va<ll>\ss/els *aI*; vassals, *CW*
1520 master] Master *CW*
1520 house] House, *CW*

- The steward with his silver wand
 Yea even many a bird or mouse
- Rose up before my swimming eyes
 And still that maid sang loud & clear
 1525 Like some lark in her extasies
 That half pierced to my muffled ear
- But from the house came suddenly
 An old crone propped with crutches tied
 With many a bandage that with high
 1530 And shrill voice did the damsel chide
- Till she arose & entered in
 She and her singing gone away
 My dreams fled as a saint flees sin
 And all the sunlight left the day
- 1535 Then on I went distraught moody
 Doubtful unhappy in my heart
 Counting the few years left to me
 The fair things death would from me part
- In this mood came I to the quay
 1540 Where lay the ships both great & small
 Some just at point to go away
 Some just letting their anchors fall
- 1521 wand] wand, *CW*
 1522 Yea . . . mouse] The squires slim and amorous – *CW*
 1523 Rose up] [folio 25 recto *aI*] All rose *CW*
 1524 & clear] and clear, *CW*
 1525 extasies] ecstasies, *CW*
 1526 ear] ear. *CW*
 1527 An old crone] Young lady singing Crone and Rafe (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's
 note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
 1529 bandage] bandage, *CW*
 1530 chide] chide. *CW*
 1531 & entered in] and entered in: *CW*
 1532 singing] s<long/>inging *aI*
 1532 away] away, *CW*
 1533 sin] sin, *CW*
 1534 day] [folio 25 verso *al*] day. *CW*
 1535 distraught moody] distraught, moody, *CW*
 1536 Doubtful] Doubtful, *CW*
 1536 heart] heart; *CW*
 1538 part] part. *CW*
 1539 quay] quay, *CW*
 1540 & small] and small, *CW*
 1541 away] away, *CW*
 1542 their anchors fall] the anchor fall. *CW*

There did I find Sir Nicholas
Whose wife was dead now for this year
1545 Yet moody of speech he was
He saw me not as I drew near

For at a ship he was gazing
Whose folk were loosening her prow
From the great cable of the ring
1550 That bound her to the shore but now

At my touch round he turned to me
And for awhile along the quay
We walked together silently
Till I found heart at last to say

1555 Now was it but a word and blow
For the 3rd day we saw the smoke
Of the burnt homesteads upward go
All round the city & poor folk

Came hurrying within the gates
1560 Men ancient folks and maids weeping
Then did we arm us with our mates
And go to look upon the King

- 1543 There] [folio 26 recto *a1*]
1544 year] year; *CW*
1545 Yet ... was] Ye<a>\t/ moody of speech he was *a1*; Moody of countenance he was, *CW*
1546 near] near. *CW*
1547 gazing] gazing, *CW*
1549 From] <Of> \From/ *a1*
1549 ring\ ring <that> *a1*
1550 shore] shore: *CW*
1551 At ... round] Round at my touch *CW*
1554 say] say: *CW*
1555 Now] [folio 26 verso *a1*] [lines 1555-1670 follow line 1458 *CW*]
1555 blow] blow; *CW*
1556 3rd] third *CW*
1558 city &] City; and *CW*
1559 within] in through all *CW*
1559 gates] gates, *CW*
1560 Men] Men,
1560 folks] folk, *CW*
1560 weeping] weeping; *CW*
1561 mates] mate *a1*; mates, *CW*
1562 go] <issue forth to g> go *a1*

Soon met we certain of his folk
 Burning a village & at first
 1565 We slew some 100 in the smoke
 And afterwards put to the worse

 Another band more orderly
 And as the foe came thicker then
 We gat us' back to the city
 1570 Leaving but two of all our men

 And at our heels a rabble came
 At whom so well the archers shot
 They scattered with no little shame
 And with our walls they meddled not

 1575 Whom straight as afterwards we learned
 The Great King met as fast they fled
 And caused some of them to be burned
 Some to be scourged till they were dead

 Then soon with much folk & great show
 1580 And cymbals and great horns sounding
 There came one whom the maids did know
 By his apparel for the King.

Who having sacrificed a bull
 To some dead dog gave straightly word

- 1564 village &] village, and *CW*
 1565 100] hundred *CW*
 1566 worse] worst *CW*
 1567 orderly] [folio 27 recto *aI*] orderly; *CW*
 1568 the foe came] they came on *CW*
 1569 city] city, *CW*
 1570 men] men. *CW*
 1571 came] came, *CW*
 1573 shame] shame, *CW*
 1574 not] not: *CW*
 1575 straight] straight, *CW*
 1575 learned] learned, *CW*
 1576 fled] fled, *CW*
 1577 burned] burned, *CW*
 1578 dead] dead. *CW*
 1579 folk ... show] folk, and great show, *CW*
 1580 sounding] sounding, *CW*
 1581 There] [folio 27 verso *aI*]
 1584 dog] dog, *CW*

1585 That they should take that city full
 Of living souls & to the sword

 Put all the men and old women
 But take the young women alive
 And shut them fettered in a pen
 1590 A fierce assault then did they give

 But nothing won but loss & harm
 So past the next day & the next
 Nor any day without alarm
 With all day long their camp we vex

 1595 With flights & arrows and of stones
 And oft they shot wild fire forth
 That burnt the marrow & bones
 At last Sir Nicholas grew wrath,

 And swore to end the thing or die
 1600 So the tenth night from a small gate
 We issued out we fellows only
 When moonless was the night & late

 Then to the Kings tent did we go
 And found him drunk amid his men

1585 city] city, *CW*
 1586 souls &] souls, and *CW*
 1587 men] men, *CW*
 1587 women] women; *CW*
 1588 young women alive] younger ones alive, *CW*
 1589 them ... pen] them, fettered, in a pen. *CW*
 1599 the] the<se>\e/ *al*
 1590 then ... give] they then did give, *CW*
 1591 & harm] and harm. *CW*
 1592 day &] day, and *CW*
 1592 next] next, *CW*
 1593 alarm] alarm. *CW*
 1594 With] [folio 28 recto *al*] And *CW*
 1595 flights ... stones] arrows, quarrels, and big stones. *CW*
 1596 wild fire] wild-fire *CW*
 1597 burnt] burned *CW*
 1597 & bones] & the bones *al*; and bones. *CW*
 1599 die] die, *CW*
 1601 out] out, *CW*
 1601 only] o<nel>\ln/y *al*; only, *CW*
 1602 & late] and late. *CW*
 1603 Kings] King's *CW*

1605 Who lay asleep & drunk also
 Then did we take some 8 or ten

 Of his chief lords and came away
 Great joy there was in the city
 Thereof as soon as it was day
 1610 But from the camp arose a cry

 And straight they trussed them to be gone
 Then did we open the gates wide
 And set on them with sword & stone
 Arrow & spear on every side

 1615 Nor made they any great defence
 But ever running here & there
 Half armed but hasted to get thence –
 Fair grew the field flowers that year

 Over the bones of those that came
 1620 To ravish torture & to slay
 To set the city on a flame
 And lead the fairest maids away

 Now when from very weariness
 the slaughter ceased with bells ringing

1605 Who] <And found him> *aI*
 1605 asleep ... also] about him drunk also; *CW*
 1606 did . . . 8] .[folio 28 verso *al*]; took we him with
 eight *CW*
 1607 away] away. *CW*
 1609 Thereof] Thereof, *CW*
 1609 day] day; *CW*
 1610 cry] cry, *CW*
 1611 gone] gone; *CW*
 1613 & stone] and stone, *CW*
 1614 & spear] and spear, *CW*
 1614 side] side. *CW*
 1615 defence] defense, *CW*
 1616 ever] ever, *CW*
 1616 &] and *CW*
 1617 armed] [folio 29 recto *aI*]; armed, *CW*
 1620 ravish ... slay] ravish, torture, and to slay, *CW*
 1621 To] T<he>\o/ *aI*
 1622 away] away. *CW*
 1624 the slaughter ceased] <We ceased> th<is>\e/ slaughter \ceased/ *aI*; The slaughter ceased,
CW; A triumph (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso
 of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

1625 Back went we whom all folk did bless
 And out of prison took the King

 Who when he saw his end was near
 His helpless God he loud did curse
 And grovelling his beard did tear
 1630 And ever grew from bad to worse

 So scarce a man he seemed to be
 When to the market cross he came
 And trailing hung back heavily
 And let us drag him without shame

 1635 There his vile head was smitten off
 And yet because he was a king
 We slew him without any scoff
 Nor paid him back with torturing

 For his vile words & his body
 1640 Under the earth with little show
 We put but without villainy
 Being willing to forget all now

 For no more harm could he do
 And he was come of noble kin
 1645 Who dwelt in Greece a while ago
 And were great Lords & Knights therein

1625 we] we, *CW*
 1625 bless] bless, *CW*
 1626 prison] hold we *CW*
 1628 curse] curse, *CW*
 1629 tear] [folio 29 verso *a1*] tear, *CW*
 1630 worse] worse; *CW*
 1631 So] Yea, *CW*
 1632 market ... came] market-cross he came,
 1633 heavily] heavily, *CW*
 1634 shame] shame. *CW*
 1635 his . . . off] was his vile head smitten off; *CW*
 1636 king] king, *CW*
 1637 scoff] scoff *CW*
 1639 words &] [folio 30 recto *a1*] words; and *CW*
 1641 put] laid, *CW*
 1641 villainy] villainy, *CW*
 1642 willing] wishful *CW*
 1642 now] now. *CW*
 1643 harm] evil *CW*
 1643 do] do, *CW*
 1646 &] and *CW*

Now he being dead there came to us
Three ancient men to pray us peace
And that for ransom plenteous
1650 Their captured friends we would release

So we thereto being nowise loth
Took of them money & much good
And caused them swear a solemn oath
And swore them peace upon the rood
1655 And now this strife being wholly done
Like lords & Kings we dwelt at home
And long time dwelt a quiet life
And had he will again to roam

But of the marvels of the land
1660 The ladies showed us many things
As of the river of fine sand
The lions that had eagles wings

The land of darkness too they showed
The bottomless & fiery well
1665 The great brass ox that ever lowed
Over the going down to Hell.

- 1647 dead] dead, *CW*
1648 peace] peace, *CW*
1649 And] [folio 30 verso *aI*]
1650 captured friends] folk taken *CW*
1650 release] release. *CW*
1651 So] And *CW*
1651 nowise loth] nothing loth, *CW*
1652 & much good] and much good, *CW*
1653 oath] oath, *CW*
1654 them ... rood] ourselves upon the Rood. *CW*
1655 And ... done] So now that ended was this strife *CW*
1656 lords &] Lords and *CW*
1657 long time dwelt] <ever> \long time/ dwelt *aI*; long
time lived *CW*
1658 And ... roam] Nor yet had any will to roam. *CW*
1659 But 1 [folio 31 recto *aI*]
1660 ladies] Ladies *CW*
1660 things] <a> things *aI*; things; *CW*
1661 sand] sand, *CW*; River of sand lions with wings fiery well, ox over hell mouth (small) *CW* [May
Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration
of this scene. *CW*]
1662 eagles wings] eagle's wings. *CW*
1663 land of darkness ... showed] Land of Darkness ...
showed, *CW*
1664 & fiery well] and fiery well; *CW*
1666 Over ... Hell.] <And many another great marvel?> \Over
the going down to Hell./ *aI* [This revision is in ink.]

The time is short to tell of these
And all the tiltings that we had
With feasts and other joyances
1670 Where with the ladies made us glad-

Do you remember the ill dream
You told me in the Rose Garland
When first our quest evil did seem
And you wished for a Xtian land
1675 Behold your wish has come to pass
For all this we have christened
And for our quest O Nicholas
With right few words it had an end

And on their banners now they bear
1680 The Holy Mother of Gods Son
Girt round with saints instead of her
Who loved of old Endymion

He said our souls may well be safe
Where all folk worship the true God

- 1667 these] these, *CW*; Two pictures (big) one in hall one in garden of joyances *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
- 1668 all] of *CW*
- 1668 had] had, *CW*
- 1669 With] The *CW*
- 1670 Where ... glad -] Wherewith the Ladies made us glad. *CW*
- 1671 Do] [folio 31 verso *aI*] "Do *CW*
- 1672 Garland] Garland, *CW*
- 1673 first ... seem] evil did our voyage seem; *CW*
- 1674 you ... land] you <f>\w/ished for a Xtian land *aI*;
that you wished a Christian land? *CW*
- 1676 christened] christened, *CW*
- 1677 quest O Nicholas] [new stanza *aI*] quest, Sir Nicholas, *CW*
- 1678 end] end. *CW*
- 1679 And] Yea *CW*
- 1680 Gods] God's *CW*
- 1681 Girt] [folio 32 recto *aI*] Girt round \ with saints/ *aI*
Rayed round with gold, *CW*
- 1682 Who] That *CW*
- 1682 Endymion] Endymion." *CW* [Endymion was loved by the moon-goddess Selene who descended each evening to caress him as he slept.]
- 1683 said our] said, "Our *CW*
- 1683 well] now *CW*
- 1684 true God] high God: *CW*

1685 Yet sometimes do I wish O Rafe
That I was now beneath the sod

Thinking of her that had a part
In days that long are overpast
Ah fool ever to set my heart
1690 On one who needs must die at last

Yea I remember that ill dream
And I remember too the first
How all days past good days do seem
Now we are getting to the worst

1695 I said like you do I regret
Time overpast & yet I think
We might be happy even yet
Yea if we were upon the brink

Of death itself for were we mad
1700 When we left friends goods & country
That day such strong belief we had
In that fair place beyond the Sea

Here is our life of little worth
these few last years will soon be past
1705 And I am weary of the earth
With death for our reward at last

- 1685 wish O Rafe] wish, O Rafe, *CW*
1686 was ... sod] were underneath the sod, *CW*
1688 days] <l#>\da/ys *aI*
1688 long are overpast] now are overpast – *CW*
1689 fool] fool! *CW*
1690 last] last! *CW*
1691 Yea] [folio 32 verso *aI*] Yea, *CW*
1692 first] first: *CW*
1693 How ... seem] Now do all past days good days seem *CW* 1694 Now] When *CW*
1694 worst] worst.” *CW*
1695 said like] said, “Like *CW*
1696 Time . . . I] Overpast time; yet still I *CW*
1697 yet] yet – *CW*
1699 itself] itself: *CW*
1700 friends goods &] friends, goods, and *CW*
1701 That day] <A ##> \That/ day *aI*; That day – *CW*
1702 Sea] Sea. *CW*
1703 worth] [folio 33 recto *aI*] worth, *CW*
1704 these] <And soon> these few <ye> \last/ *aI*; These *CW*
1706 last] last. *CW*

Behold these ships all boun for sea
And what shall hinder us to go
For here we have all sovreignty
1710 In nothing folk can say us no

He said O Rafe I thought of this
A while ago in very deed
When ended was my earthly bliss
And death seemed coming for our meed

1715 And even now I sought this place
That I might think upon the sea
And of the days when in short space
In paradise we looked to be

And now the time is short I fear
1720 When we are gotten old & grey
And this quest might take many a year
And we may die off any day

Yet at all hazards will I go
Therefore I pray thee our men find
1725 And whether folk say yea or no
If there be ten men of our mind

1707 Behold] Now here are \behold these/ ships all boun *al*
1707 all boun] all-boun *CW*
1707 sea] sea – *CW*
1708 go] go? *CW*
1709 sovreignty] sovreignty, *CW*
1710 no] no.” *CW*
1711 He ... of] Then said he, “Rafe, I thought on *CW*
1712 ago] ago, *CW*
1712 deed] deed, *CW*
1713 bliss] bliss, *CW*
1714 meed] meed. *CW*
1715 now] [folio 33 verso *CW*] now, *CW*
1716 sea] sea, *CW*
1718 In ... be] We thought in Paradise to be. *CW*
1719 short I fear] short, I fear, *CW*
1720 & grey] and grey, *CW*
1721 year] year, *CW*
1722 day] day. *CW*
1723 go] go; *CW*
1724 men] m<ind>\en/ *al*
1725 no] no, *CW*
1726 mind] mind, *CW*

Will we spend our last years in this
 Then merry grew my heart again
For either should we come to bliss
1730 Or at the worst have no more pain

Than death at last I left him then
 And with much trouble and fair words
Prevailed on twenty of our men
 Who in that place were mighty lords

1735 Turn simple mariners again
 Then did we buy a ship with gold
And left that place with little pain
 For some were dead & all were old

Of our first loves, their blood was chill
1740 And little moaning did they make
 Though certainly none wished us ill
 And we were sorry for their sake

Though at our parting some did weep
 Remembering the green valley
1745 And how their bodies we did keep
 Safe that day from the enemy

By no constraint or bitter prayer
 They held us, as we left the shore
The folk went scattering here & there
1750 And all things went on as before

1727 this] [folio 34 recto *a1*] this." *CW*

1728 again] again, *CW*

1731 last] last, *CW*

1731 then] there *CW*

1734 lords] lords, *CW*

1735 again] again. *CW*

1737 pain] pain; *CW*

1738 dead &] dead, and *CW*

1739 loves,] [folio 34 verso *a1*] loves; *CW*

1740 make] make, *CW*

1742 sake] sake. *CW*

1743 weep] weep, *CW*; Ships going people of shore (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

1744 valley] valley, *CW*

1746 enemy] enemy, *CW*

1748 us,] us: *CW*

1749 The ... there] We saw the folk pass here and there,

1750 things] <folk> \things/ *a1*

1750 before] before. *CW*

When first we left the river mouth
 Being wishful to get out to sea
 We turned our vessel to the south
 Although the wind was easterly

1755 But when we lost the land at last
 We steered again toward the west
 As in the merry days now past
 When ever we did hope the best

Scarcely now had we hope or fear
 1760 Although the savour of the sea
 Pricked thoughts in us dead many a year
 Now to fulfil our destiny

Was all our thought yet nonetheless
 Though we were old yet brisk we were
 1765 And felt no pain or weariness
 As we slid through the water clear

Now did we run before the wind
 For many a day & still no land
 Evil or good now could we find
 1770 Or signs of it on any hand

As short winged birds or floating rack
 So when it reached the 40th day
 Of food and drink we feared a lack
 Though through the sea we made great way

- 1751 river mouth] [folio 35 recto *a1*] river-mouth *CW*
 1753 south] South *CW*
 1754 easterly] easterly. *CW*
 1756 west] West, *CW*
 1758 best] best. *CW*
 1759 fear] fear, *CW*
 1759 Scarcely ... clear] [Two rushed stanzas with penmanship growing larger and more awkward are followed by a small, neatly written stanza with succeeding stanzas growing more sloppy again, as Morris appears to be transcribing. *a1*]
 1761 in us dead] now dead for *CW*
 1762 Now] [folio 35 verso *a1*] But *CW*
 1763 thought] thought: *CW*
 1764 were] were, *CW*
 1765 weariness] weariness, *CW*
 1766 clear] clear. *CW*
 1768 &] and *CW*
 1769 Evil ... now] Or good or evil *CW*
 1769 find] find, *CW*
 1770 hand] hand, *CW*
 1717 short winged ... rack] [folio 36 recto *a1*] short-winged ... rack. *CW*
 1772 40th day] fortieth day, *CW*
 1773 way] way. *CW*

1775 Therefore we ate right sparingly
And drank still less yet past withal
The tenth day no land could we see
And sore famine on us did fall

The next just at the sunrising
1780 The watchman cried land cometh now
Glad were we when a small white thing
We saw upon the weather bow

Thither we steered and at noontide
Began to draw anigh thereto
1785 And saw a city fair and wide
And looked to hear of something new

The white walls stood in the green sea
The white foam fringed them all around
By them the wind went noisily
1790 Nor heard we any other sound

As hale and how of mariners
Or cries of men or bells ringing
Or music when some great Lord stirs
Or any such like wonted thing

1795 And though the harbour was nigh full

- 1776 less yet past] less <and> yet \past/ *aI*; less; yet
passed *CW*
1777 day] day, *CW*
1778 on] <##>\on/ *aI*
1778 fall] fall. *CW*
1779 just at the] day just at *CW*
1779 sunrising] sunrising, *CW*
1780 cried land] cried, "Land *CW*
1780 now] now!" *CW*
1782 bow] bow. *CW*
1783 steered] steered, *CW*
1784 thereto] thereto, *CW*
1786 new] new. *CW*
1787 sea] sea, *CW*
1788 around] around; *CW*
1789 noisily] noisily, *CW*
1790 sound] sound, *CW*
1792 cries of men] <men> cries of men *aI*; cries of men, *CW*
1793 stirs] stirs, *CW*
1794 such like] folio 37 recto *aI*] such-like *CW*
1794 thing] thing. *CW*
1795 And ... nigh] <None the less was> \And though/ the
harbour Was nigh/ *aI*

Of fair new ships, around along side
The Harbour Tower a rusty hull
Lay swinging in the rising tide

The harbour mouth was full narrow
1800 So as smooth water we did win
We well nigh brushed against the bow
Of this old ship that stood therein

as we were passing was I ware
Of Nicholas with with face all wan
1805 Cried suddenly fellows look there
The image of the Fighting Man

There on the prow the image stood
Battered & ruined of its gold
Yea and beside the carven rood
1810 We knew there in the days of old

And round about the gunwale ran
The lions of Sir Nicholas
And underneath the Fighting Man
In copper letters beaten was

- 1796 new] <tall> \new/ *aI*
1796 around along side] <and> \around/ along side *aI*; yet
alongside *CW*
1797 Harbour Tower] harbour-tower *CW*
1797 a] <the> \a/ *aI*
1798 tide] tide. *CW*
1799 harbour mouth] harbour-mouth *CW*
1799 narrow] narrow, *CW*
1800 So as] <Wherefore> \So as/ *aI*
1802 therein] therein. *CW*
1802 as] <Now> as *aI*; Now as *CW*
1803 were passing] passed it, *CW*
1804 with with] , who with *CW*
1805 suddenly fellows] out aloud, "O Sirs, *CW*
1805 there] there: *CW*
1806 Man] Man!" *CW*
1807 stood] [folio 37 verso *aI*] stood, *CW*
1808 &] and *CW*
1808 gold] gold, *CW*
1809 Yea and beside] Yea, and beside, *CW*
1810 old] old. *CW*
1811 And] <The> \And/ *aI*
1812 Nicholas] Nicholas; *CW*
1814 was] was, *CW*

1815 O Jesu Mercy Now when we
By all these tokens knew her well
What bitter stings of memory
Beset us it were hard to tell

What were these 30 years a dream
1820 And we young still. I looked and there
My fellows stood with many a seam
Upon their faces and white hair

Was trickling down from every hood
Take this for answer we must die
1825 Or win all by the Holy rood
We must win all and presently

Or else before us Death would go
And meet us at the Happy place
Yea in the golden gate thereto
1830 We should but see his fearful face

Where were our fellows that we saw
The last time ere the storm came on

- 1815 O Jesu Mercy] "O Jesu Mercy." *CW*
1816 well] well, *CW*
1818 us] us, *CW*
1818 tell] tell, *CW*
1819 What] [folio 38 recto *aI*] What! *CW*
1819 30] thirty *CW*
1819 dream] dream, *CW*
1820 still.] still? *CW*
1821 stood] stood, *CW*
1822 faces] faces, *CW*
1823 Was] [lines 1847-50 follow lines 1822 but an asterisk indicates that the stanza is meant to follow line 1846 on folio 39 recto *aI*]
1823 hood] hood. *CW*
1824 answer] answer: *CW*
1825 all] all,
1825 rood] Rood – *CW*
1826 all and presently] all, and presently, *CW*
1827 Death] [folio 38 verso *aI*] death *CW*
1828 place] Place; *CW*
1829 Yea] Yea, *CW*
1829 thereto] thereto, *CW*
1830 face] face. *CW*
1831 fellows] fellows, *CW*
1832 time] time, *CW*
1832 on] on, *CW*

Just smitten by the gusty flaw
 Like us some shelter they had won
 1835 Doubtless but had they left their quest
 Like us and in some pleasant isle
 Forgotten Death and made the best
 Of common life a little while

 Or were they slain as they sought life
 1840 Or had they by some happy fate
 Passed through turmoil and deadly strife
 And reached at last the golden gate

 Then such ill thoughts went through my brain
 I cannot bring my tongue or lip
 1845 To tell you what they were again
 Pass it – Now no man touched the ship

 Now as we glided quickly past
 I caught a grapnel up & ran
 And threw it thinking to hold fast
 1850 The bulwark of the Fighting Man

 But when upon the rope I leant
 The grapnel came home to my hand

1833 Just] <##> Just *a1*
 1833 flaw] flaw? *CW*
 1835 Doubtless] Doubtless, *CW*
 1836 us] us, *CW*
 1837 Death] death, *CW*
 1838 while] while? *CW*
 1839 Or] [folio 39 recto *a1*] Or <had> *a1*
 1839 life] life, *CW*
 1840 they] they <the> *a1*; they, *CW*
 1842 gate] gate? *CW*
 1843 brain] brain, *CW*
 1845 tell] <utter> tell *a1*
 1845 again] again: *CW*
 1846 ship] ship, *CW*
 1847 Now ... quickly] Until, as we went slowly *CW*
 1848 grapnel] <boat hook> \grapnel/ *a1*
 1848 &] and *CW*
 1849 it] it, *CW*
 1850 Man] Man; *CW*
 1852 The ... hand] <Home to my hand> the grapnel came
 \home to my hand/ *a1*
 1852 hand] hand. *CW*

And into dust the bulwark went
 As though it had been built of sand
 1855 Then one man with a boarding spear.
 Thrust at the ship's side & straightway
 Through the great hole did we see clear
 That there our old companions lay.

 Asleep they seemed but all ruddy
 1860 And neither dead nor gotten old
 But young men fresh and right lusty
 As when we last did them behold

 Then none of us said anymore
 But let the ship go drifting by
 1865 until we struck against the shore
 Then did we land, but fearfully,

 And looking round about like men
 Woke up in some unknown wild place
 After a battle and with wan
 1870 And timorous looks we prayed God grace

 Then with drawn swords moved down the quay
 Folk saw we who stood ever still
 Nor turned their heads, nor word said they
 Or noticed us for good or ill

 1875 And this we thought a marvellous
 That being fresh landed from the sea

1854 sand] sand. *CW*
 1855 boarding-spear] [folio 39 verso *a1*] boarding-spear *CW*
 1856 side &] side, and *CW*
 1860 old] old; *CW*
 1861 right] all *CW*
 1862 behold] behold. *CW*
 1863 said anymore] did any more *CW*
 1864 the] our *CW*
 1865 until] <With wind & ###> until *a1*; Until *CW*
 1865 shore] shore; *CW*
 1867 And] [folio 40 recto *a1*]
 1869 battle] battle; *CW*
 1870 grace] grace, *CW*
 1871 quay] quay. *CW*
 1872 saw we] sa<y>\w/ we *a1*; saw us *CW*
 1874 ill] ill. *CW*
 1875 thing] thing, *CW*

No man said ought of marketing
 Or asked us what the news there might be

And in the ships in like manner
 1880 The folk moved neither more nor less
 There stood the master-mariner
 Beside the helm all motionless

There stood the sailor with one hand
 Upon the rope or on the shroud
 1885 One foot – Yea in that quiet land
 Our footfalls seemed to groan aloud

Then such a fear did seize on me
 I think never to feel again
 In whatsoever case I be
 1890 Yet went we on driven by pain

Of famine & by great wonder
 For soon we saw these men were dead
 But uncorrupted oft would stir
 Their raiment, and their hair drifted

1895 This way & that way in the wind
 That mocked their sleep so noisily
 Then did it come into my mind
 That this the place had used to be

1877 marketing] marketing, *CW*
 1878 there might be] might be. *CW*
 1879 And] [folio 40 verso *a1*]
 1880 The] The<re stood> *a1*
 1880 less] less; *CW*
 1882 motionless] motionless. *CW*
 1884 rope] rope, *CW*
 1884 shroud] shroud <one> *a1*
 1885 foot – Yea] foot. And *CW*
 1886 aloud] aloud. *CW*
 1888 think never] never think *CW*
 1889 be] be: *CW*
 1890 on] on, *CW*
 1891 & ... wonder] [folio 41 recto *a1*] and ... wonder, *CW*
 1893 uncorrupted] uncorrupted: *CW*
 1894 Their ... drifted] The<re>\ir/ raiment <as the wind
 hurried> \and their hair drifted/ *a1*
 1895 &] and *CW*
 1895 wind] wind, *CW*
 1896 That] Th<en>\at/ <did it> *a1*
 1896 noisily] noisily. *CW*

That we were seeking our fellows
1900 Had found it happily & then
God had oerwhelmed it with his blows
That kill without destroying men

Along the quays to the big gate
Which was most stately then we came
1905 Into a city rich & great
Where still all folk did seem the same

The riches of this dead city
And the dead folk that were therein,
Were hard to tell, for verily
1910 If one Byzantium should win

A country village would he have
By this but now a piece of bread
We lacked our very lives to save
Or else right soon we were but dead

1915 And all the shops and stalls there lay
Both bread & meat and other things
Whereto we in spite of fear straightway
We ran to deaden our cravings

- 1899 That ... seeking] We were in search of: *CW*
1900 happily &] happily; and *CW*
1901 oerwhelmed] <destroyed> \oerwhelmed/ *aI*; o'erwhelmed *CW*
1901 his] His *CW*
1902 men] men. *CW*
1903 Along] [folio 41 verso *aI*]
1904 stately] stately, *CW*
1905 & great] and great, *CW*
1906 same] same. *CW*
1907 city] city <a> *aI*; city, *CW*
1909 tell, for] tell; for *CW*
1910 If] <O> \I/ *aI*
1910 win] win, *CW*
1912 this] this; *CW*
1913 lacked] lacked, *CW*
1913 save] save, *CW*
1914 dead] dead. *CW*
1915 And] [folio 42 recto *aI*] On *CW*
1916 & meat] and meat, *CW*
1916 things] things, *CW*
1917 Whereto we] Whereto *CW*
1918 cravings] cravings, *CW*

But though these things looked fresh & fair
1920 As the men who stood but could not stir
Yet when within our hands they were,
They went away to mere powder

Then did we see no other rede
But in our ship to get away
1925 And for some help in this sore need
To God and all the Saints to pray

And yet because the sea was wide
And no good land we might come to
Here on the land we on the land would abide
1930 Till the whole city was gone through

So through the long streets on we went
And man and maid & child we met
Like goodly images of Ghent
Within some fair Cathedral set
1935 So to a square we came at last
Midmost of which a fountain fair
Four streams of water outward cast
That ran four ways through the great square

Thereto I and my fellows ran
1940 For fain we were to quench our drouth

- 1919 &] and *CW*
1920 the ... but] <dead> men who stood but *aI*; those that
stood and *CW*
1920 stir] stir, *CW*
1922 powder] powder. *CW*
1924 away] away, *CW*
1926 pray] pray. *CW*
1927 wide] [folio 42 verso all wide, *CW*
1928 to] to, *CW*
1929 Here ... we] Here <for a while> \on the land/ we *aI*; There on the land we *CW*
1930 the whole ... through] all the ... through. *CW*
1931 long] <fair> \long/ *aI*
1931 went] went, *CW*
1932 man ... &] man, and maid, and *CW*
1933 goodly ... Ghent] painted ... Ghent, *CW*
1933 Ghent] Ghent, *CW*
1934 Cathedral set] cathedral set. *CW*
1935 So] Now *CW*
1936 fountain] conduit *CW*
1938 through . . . square] throughout the square. *CW*
1939 ran] [folio 43 recto *aI*] ran, *CW*
1940 drouth] drouth; *CW*

But when unto the water wan
 I stooped and thought to set my mouth

 Nought met my lips but common air
 Then wearily we turned us round
 1945 And spying a great palace there
 We entered it and heard no sound

 But of the wind that ever went
 Through open doors, and fires vast
 That through the chimnies upward sent
 1950 Great roaring – then straightway we past

 Through many a chamber & rich hall
 Where the worst hangings that we saw
 Were wrought of gold & royal pall
 Or samite without any flaw

 1955 There did we pass through the guard room
 There saw we dames half hid with veils
 And ladies working at the loom
 And ladies holding books of tales

 Then came we to a door close-shut
 1960 Where stood a soldier with a spear

- 1941 when unto] when <with cooling> unto *aI*
 1942 mouth] mouth, *CW*
 1943 lips] mouth *CW*
 1943 air] air: *CW*
 1944 round] round, *CW*
 1946 it] it, *CW*
 1948 vast] <f>\v/ast *aI*
 1950 roaring – then] roaring; so *CW*; Men going into palace (small) *CW* [May Morris records
 Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene.
 CW]
 1950 past] passed *CW*
 1951 & rich hall] [folio 43 verso *aI*] and rich hall, *CW*
 1953 &] and *CW*
 1954 flaw] flaw. *CW*
 1955 guard room] guard-room, *CW*
 1956 There] <And> There *aI*
 1956 half hid] half-hid *CW*
 1956 veils] veils, *CW*
 1957 loom] loom, *CW*
 1958 tales] tales. *CW*
 1959 close-shut] close-shut, *CW*
 1960 stood] <was> \stood/ *aI*
 1960 spear] spear, *CW*

as if on guard he there was put
 We passed by with little fear.

And found a court of marble white
 Set round with pots of orange trees
 1965 And midmost open to the light
 A clear green pool where three ladies

Naked but covered to the knee
 By the thin water stood bathing
 While on the brink lay daintily
 1970 Their clothes and many a rich brooch & ring

Well nigh we wept thereat although
 We were an evil case – and old
 Yet went and to a chamber low
 We came were was a bed of gold

1975 Where sat half dressed a maiden sweet
 While by her on the floor there lay
 A goodly man who kissed her feet
 She had been smiling on that day

- 1961 as] <Who stood> as *aI*; As *CW*
 1961 there was put] had been put; *CW*
 1962 passed by] passed him by *CW*
 1962 fear.] fear *CW*
 1963 white] [folio 44 recto al] white, *CW*
 1964 orange trees] orange-trees, *CW*
 1968 midmost] midmost, *CW*
 1965 light] light, *CW*
 1966 pool] pool, *CW*
 1967 Naked] Naked, *CW*; Ladies bathing (small) The Knights don't come in any of these three pictures [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
 1968 water stood bathing] water, stood bathing; *CW*
 1970 and . . . ring] with many a chain and ring. *CW*
 1971 thereat] thereat, *CW*
 1972 We . . . old] <Our case was evil – and right old> We were an evil case – and old *aI*; We were in evil case, and old; *CW*
 1973 went] went, *CW*
 1974 were] where *CW*
 1975 sat half dressed] [folio 44 verso *aI*] sat, half- *CW*
 1975 sweet] sweet. *CW*; Lovers (small) [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
 1976 her] her, *CW*
 1977 feet] <fair> feet *aI*; feet – *CW*
 1978 had] had <had> *CW*
 1978 day] day. *CW*

We sighed again when we seeing these
1980 And their sweet love so quickly done
But passed them to a close of trees
Where birds sat glittering in the sun

There on one side there was a hall
Whereof the door was opened wide
1985 Of deep green jasper was the wall
With images on every side

Into which being quickly led
By evil fate and destiny
We found a royal table spread
1990 And thereat a great company

Of knights and ladies sitting round
A set smile upon every face
Their gold gowns trailing on the ground
The light of gold through all the place

1995 Minstrels were in the gallery
With silent open mouths & hands
That moved not on the psaltery
And citern and with ivory wands

- 1979 again . . . these] again <on> \when we/ seeing these *aI*;
again, when we saw these, *CW*
1980 love] love <ends> *aI*; love, *CW*
1980 done] done;
1981 trees] trees, *CW*
1982 sun] sun. *CW*
1983 There] There, *CW*
1983 side ... hall] side, we saw a hall, *CW*
1984 wide] wide; *CW*
1986 on] <of> \on/ *aI*
1986 side] side, *CW*
1987 Into which] [folio 45 recto *aI*] In which, thereto *CW*
1988 destiny] destiny, *CW*
1991 round] round, *CW*
1992 face] face; *CW*
1993 ground] ground, *CW*
1994 The ... all] <Gold hangings lighting up> \The light
of gold through all/ *aI*
1994 place] place. *CW*
1995 gallery] gallery, *CW*
1996 silent] silent <and> *aI*
1996 mouths &] mouths, and *CW*
1998 citern] citern; *CW*

The marshalls moved about the hall
2000 And there carpets of great cost
And Histories upon the wall
Of kings whose very names were lost.

A wretched crew we looked surely
Amongst such fresh awere there
2005 As we moved forward fearfully
With eyes set on the table fair

For there we saw both flesh & fowl
And fish and many a sugared cate
And wine in many a golden bowl
2010 And longed therefore being moved by fate

Then shuddering our hands we set
Unto that food then were we glad
past words to find it all fresh yet
And that some human food we had

2015 Men eat we of it greedily
Standing beside those stony folk
Such bread as never man did buy
In any market there we broke

- 1999 moved ... hall] [folio 45 verso *al*] stood ... hall. *CW*
2000 there] there were *CW* 2000 cost] bost, *CW*
2001 Histories] histories *CW*
2002 kings] kings, *CW*
2002 very] <w> \v/ery *al*
2003 looked] seemed *CW*
2004 awere there] <& goodly things> \awere there/ *al*;
things as were there, *CW*
2006 set on] upon *CW*
2006 fair] fair: *CW*
2007 &] and *CW*
2008 fish] fish, *CW*
2008 cate] cate, *CW*
2009 golden bowl] jewelled bowl, *CW*
2010 therefore ... fate] therefore, ... fate. *CW*
2011 then] [folio 46 recto *al*]
2012 that ... we] th<ose bran# ## – ah how> \at food then
were we/ *al*;
2012 food] food: *CW*
2013 past] <We were to find> past words *al*; Past *CW*
2014 human] real man's *CW*
2014 had] had. *CW*
2015 eat] ate *CW*
2016 folk] folk; *CW*
2018 broke] broke. *CW*

And at the last which was the worst
2020 Grown bold we dared to take our seat
By those dead folk and slake our thirst
From out their cups yea & did eat

From dead hands many a strange morsel
Thereof we grew right mad at last
2025 And drunk with very wine of hell
And as we laughed and chattered fast

Things worthy weeping suddenly
All things grew dim and deadly sleep
And heavy dreams came over me
2030 While watch the stony folk did keep

With glittering eyes & that set smile
More sad to see than bitter tears
And the great fire burnt the while
As it had done these many years

2035 Now how long in this sleep we lay
My masters cannot now be told
Taking no heed of night or day
Summer or winter heat or cold

Only I know with many a dream
2040 My sleep was filled full whereof one

- 2019 last ... worst] last, ... worst, *CW*
2020 bold] bold, *CW*
2021 folk] folk, *CW*
2022 cups yea &] cups, yea and *CW*
2023 morsel] [folio 46 verso *a1*] morsel: *CW*
2025 hell] Hell. *CW*
2027 weeping] weeping, *CW*; The Feast (big) [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
2028 dim] dim, *CW*
2031 eyes &] eyes, and *CW*
2032 tears] tears; *CW*
2033 burnt the] burned all the *CW*
2034 years] years. *CW*
2035 lay] [folio 47 recto *a1*] lay, *CW*
2036 masters] masters, *CW*
2036 told] told, *CW*
2037 day] day, *CW*
2038 winter] winter, *CW*
2038 cold] cold. *CW*
2039 know] know <manny> *a1*; know, *CW*
2040 filled full whereof] filled; whereof this *CW*

Will serve to tell of – it did seem
 On a ships deck I sat alone

 Taking no heed of helm or sail
 Or sea but in an ancient book
 2445 For some forgotten ancient tale
 With straining eyes did ever look

 At last I found it and it told
 About a knight of Germany
 Who when he was already old
 2050 By water-thieves upon the sea

 Was taken and being made their slave
 Saw lands he never knew before
 Until he chanced himself to save
 From out their hands on a wild shore

 2055 Whereon – but here the page was torn
 And as in dreams it oft will go
 I seemed to be that knight forlorn
 Wretched & rent from top to toe-

 Upon my legs fetters I saw
 2060 Rusty & old and felt my back
 With stripes of whips was yet half raw
 And victuals I did wholly lack

2041 of –] of: *CW*
 2042 ships] ship's *CW*
 2043 heed] care *CW*
 2043 or] <&> \or/ *aI*
 2044 sea] sea; *CW*
 2046 look] look: *CW*
 2047 it] [folio 47 verso all it, *CW*
 2048 Germany] Germany, *CW*
 2049 Who ... old] Who, ... old, *CW*
 2051 taken ... slave] taken, ... slave, *CW*
 2052 before] before, *CW*
 2054 hands] hands, *CW*
 2054 shore] shore. *CW*
 2055 torn] torn, *CW*
 2056 go] go, *CW*
 2057 knight forlorn] knight, forlorn, *CW*
 2058 &] and *CW*
 2058 toe –] toe. *CW*
 2059 legs] [folio 48 recto *aI*] leg<g>\s/ *aI*
 2059 saw] saw, *CW*
 2060 & old] and old, *CW*
 2061 Raw] raw, *CW*
 2062 lack] lack. *CW*

I drifted in this evil plight
For many a league it seemed to me
2065 Until at last I came in sight
Of a good ship upon the sea

And when her folk did see me there
They sent a shallop thence with speed
And brought me to a dromond fair
2070 And of her crew I took good heed

They were an aged company
And yet were richly dressed withal
Now knew I all their history
Though no man spoke to me at all

2075 As oft in dreams it happeneth
Nay that these same ancient folk
Were sailing to escape from death
And had good hope to break his yoke

By bathing in a certain stream
2080 That from a mountain cometh out
In some far land – now did I dream
That when I turned me round about

My ship sunk down in the sea
And straightly was I dressed in gold

- 2064 league ... me] league, ... me, *CW*
2066 sea] sea *CW*
2067 her] <the> \her/ *aI*
2068 shallop] a <####> shallop *aI*
2068 speed] speed, *CW*
2069 fair] fair; *CW*
2070 her] <their>\her/ *aI*
2070 heed] heed. *CW*
2071 They] [folio 48 verso *al*]
2072 withal] withal; *CW*
2073 history] history, *CW*
2074 all] all, *CW*
2075 happeneth] happeneth; *CW*
2076 Nay] Namely *CW*
2077 death] death, *CW*
2081 land –] land; *CW*
2082 about] about, *CW*
2083 sunk] [folio 49 recto *aI*] <####> s<i>\u/nk *aI*; was sunk *CW*
2083 sea] sea, *CW*
2084 gold] gold, *CW*

2085 The king of all that company
 But white bearded & very old.

 Then did the dromond onward go
 While we like men remembering tales
 Went ever walking to & fro
 2090 And took no heed of masts or sails

 At last we saw a mountain rise
 Before us green a little way
 Then brown then white against the skies
 And straight the dromond turned that way

2095 And ran upon a sandy beach
 And we with what poor speed we might
 Lept out that happy brook to reach
 Whereof right soon we came in sight

 But when we came unto the bank
 2100 And saw how terrible it was
 Then all our hearts within us sank
 For clearer was it than fine glass

 No wind was there or any weed
 And black it was although the sky
 2105 Over our heads was blue indeed
 As is the sky of Italy

2085 company] company, *CW*
 2086 white bearded &] white-bearded and *CW*
 2087 onward go] outward go, *CW*
 2088 we] we, *CW*
 2088 tales] tales, *CW*
 2089 &] and *CW*
 2090 sails] sails. *CW*
 2092 us] us, *CW*
 2093 brown ... skies] brown, ... skies, *CW*
 2095 beach] [folio 49 verso *a1*] <sp> beach *a1*; beach, *CW*
 2096 what poor] all the *CW*
 2096 might] might, *CW*
 2097 Lept ... brook] Leapt out, the happy stream *CW*
 2098 sight] sight. *CW*
 2099 bank] bank, *CW*
 2100 was] was, *CW*
 2101 sank] sank, *CW*
 2102 glass] glass, *CW*
 2104 was] was, *CW*
 2106 Italy] Italy. *CW*

And also on the other side
 There lay a black and tangled wood
Wherefrom a noise as if folk cried
2110 In anguish froze our blood

There stood we shivering on the brink
 Old men and women long in line
Doubtful if this cup they would be
 Would be of endless bliss or pine

2115 But as we waited doubting thus
 And precious time of eld was lost
One falling – with a piteous
 & sad face yielded up the ghost

And one man cried my head my head
2120 And staggering fell into the stream
And sank then wished we to be dead
 And hard I strove to break that dream

But goaded by some sudden sting
 Into that place we lept at last
2125 With screams that all the hills did ring
 To meet that dreamed death at last

2107 And] [folio 50 recto *a1*]
2109 noise] noise, *CW*
2110 anguish ... blood] anguish, froze our very blood. *CW*
2111 brink] brink; *CW*
2112 long in line] in long line, *CW*
2113 be] drink *CW*
2114 pine] pine. *CW*
2115 waited] waited, *CW*
2116 lost] lost, *CW*
2117 falling – ... piteous] <of us fell down \fell oer/> falling – with a piteous/ *a1*; falling,
with a piteous *CW*
2118 & ... yielded] And frightful face, gave *CW*
2119 cried] <###> \cried/ *a1*
2119 my ... head] [folio 50 verso all “My head, my head:” *CW*
2120 staggering fell into] <head long> \staggering/ fell into *a1*; staggering fell in *CW*
2121 sank] sank; *CW*
2121 wished we to be] did we count us *CW*
2122 that dream] the dream. *CW*
2123 goaded by] <then stung with> \goaded by/ *a1*
2124 lept] rushed *CW*
2125 that all ... ring] wherewith ... ring, *CW*
2126 To ... last] That this our death might soon be past. *CW*

And now behold a fresh marvel
This water that we dreaded so
We deemed it but the mouth to tell
2130 Mid waist through it we did but go

But when unto the bank we came
Our clothes fell off us then were we
Naked like Adam without shame
And fair & young as folk might be

2135 And in a sweet green mead we were
With flowers all about growing
And flowers set upon our hair
And no desire for anything

And clean forgotten was the life
2140 We led before & all our friends
And all our foes & all the strife
For many unaccomplished ends

Yea for one minute I felt this
But quickly was I torn away
2145 My dream changed from the place of bliss
And by a city gate I lay

Just waked from sleep and folk went by
Nor noticed me for good or bad

- 2127 now] now<#> *a1*
2127 marvel] marvel; *CW*
2129 to tell] [folio 51 recto *a1*] of Hell, *CW*
2130 Mid waist] Waist-deep *CW*
2130 go] go, *CW*
2131 But] And *CW*
2132 off us] from us; *CW*
2134 &] and *CW*
2134 be] be. *CW*
2137 hair] hair, *CW*
2138 anything] anything. *CW*
2139 life] [folio 51 verso all <strife> life *a1*
2140 before &] before, and *CW*
2140 friends] friends, *CW*
2141 foes &] foes, and *CW*
2142 For] W.M. For [Morris's initials precede this line in the margin. *a1*]
2142 ends] ends: *CW*
2143 this] this, *CW*
2144 torn away] snatched away, *CW*
2145 the] that *CW*
2146 lay] lay, *CW*
2147 sleep ... by] sleep, ... by, *CW*
2148 noticed ... bad] spoke to me good words or bad, *CW*

Though in strange guise I there did lie
2150 For in my armour I was clad

And they were all in ancient weed
Then I arose upon my feet
And seeing they took no further heed
I straightway entered the long street

2155 There did much folk go to and fro
And all in ancient raiment clad
All young they were & yet did go
heavily and seemed nowise glad

At last I stopped a man who went
2160 Wrapped round about in a strange way
His head down toward the pavement bent
And said I had a thing to say

Speak said he nor lift up his head
Fain would I know if folk die here

- 2149 lie] lie, *CW*
2150 clad] clad, *CW*
2151 weed] folio 52 recto *aI*] weed. *CW*
2152 Then ... upon] <Like men in pictures to> \then I arose upon/ *aI*
2153 And ... further] <I then arose and still no> \And seeing they took no further/ *aI*
2153 heed] heed, *CW*
2154 street] street:
2155 fro] fro, *CW*
2156 clad] <g>\c/lad *aI*; clad; *CW*
2157 All ... &] All young the<re>\y/ were & *aI*; And young they were, and *CW*
2158 heavily] <Full> heavily *aI*; Full heavily, *CW*
2158 seemed nowise glad] <were> \seemed/ nowise glad *aI*; seemed not glad. *CW*
2159 At last] So soon *CW*
2160 round about] in his cloak *CW*
2160 way] way, *CW*
2161 bent] bent, *CW*
2162 say] say. *CW*
2163 Speak ... up] [folio 52 verso *al*] "Say on," said he, nor raised *CW*
2163 head] head. *CW*
2164 Fain] "Fain *CW*
2164 here] here, *CW*

2165 For all of you are young I said
And if of death ye have no fear

How may I come in such a case
He said would God that we could die
O man flee quickly from this place
2170 Even if you fall dead presently

If we could die if we could die
And get at last a little rest
Twixt misery & misery
Therewith his hand from out his breast

2175 He drew and shewed a mark thereon
In manner of an ancient seal
This is the heaven we have won
This is the guerdon of our zeal

Therewith he filled the air with screams
2180 And quick I turned to get away
Half dead with fear but as in dreams
The manner is there must I stay

While those folk sealed hands raised on high
Came flocking round me crying out

2165 young I said] young," I said, *CW*
2165 And] "And *CW*
2165 fear] fear, *CW*
2167 such a case] such-like case?" *CW*
2168 said would] said, "Would *CW*
2168 die] die! *CW*
2169 man flee] man, get *CW*
2170 presently] presently – *CW*
2171 die] die – *CW*
2171 die] die! *CW*
2172 rest] rest, *CW*
2173 & misery] and misery:" *CW*
2175 drew] [folio 53 recto *a1*] drew, *CW*
2176 manner] fashion *CW*
2176 seal] seal: *CW*
2177 This] "This *CW*
2177 heaven] <guerdon of our> heaven *a1*; Heaven *CW*
2177 won] won, *CW*
2178 zeal] zeal." *CW*
2179 screams] screams, *CW*
2181 fear] fear; *CW*
2182 is] is, *CW*
2182 stay] stay. *CW*
2183 folk] folk, *CW*
2183 high] high, *CW*
2184 out] out, *CW*

2185 God let us die God let us die
 At last I sprung forth with a shout

 But straight fell flatlings on my face
 And as I struggled to arise
 Woke suddenly in that same place
 2190 Watched by the sleepless stony eyes

 The fire burned on as before
 There sat unchanged the sweet ladies
 Unchangeable now any more
 Until the drying of the seas

 2195 And she beside me had risen up
 To take her jewelled sandal off
 Meanwhile her lover held his cup
 Out towards her with a smiling scoff

 Toward me her head was turned away
 2200 Blushing with long forgotten shame
 Across my face her long sleeve lay
 As slowly to myself I came

 Shuddering I brushed it from my face
 Then turning saw my fellows there
 2205 Arising and in such like case
 As I myself, long was our hair

2185 God ... die] "God, let us die! God, let us die! *CW*
 2187 face] [folio 53 verso *a1*] face, *CW*
 2188 And] And, *CW*
 2188 arise] arise, *CW*
 2189 suddenly] suddenly, *CW*
 2190 eyes] eyes, *CW*
 2191 The ... on] There burned thee fire *CW*
 2192 ladies] ladies, *CW*
 2194 seas] seas. *CW*
 2196 off] off, *CW*
 2198 scoff] scoff. *CW*
 2199 head] [folio 54 recto *a1*] face *CW*
 2200 shame] shame, *CW*
 2201 lay] lay, *CW*
 2202 came] came. *CW*
 2203 brushed] swept *CW*
 2204 there] there, *CW*
 2205 such like] such like *CW*
 2206 myself] myself; *CW*
 2206 hair] hair, *CW*

And fallen away to very dust
 Was all our raiment we were clad
In armour eaten up with rust
2210 Whereof some store with us we had

Together then we gathered us
 And stood and knew not what to say
This meeting had been piteous
 To those who saw us on the day

2215 When first we manned the Rose Garland
 Or on that merry day when we
First saw far off the low green land
 And hoped to live, and happily

At last Sir Nicholas said fellows
2220 If ye have dreamed as I have done
And seen what things the high God shows
 Your lust to live on earth is done

And yet I pray God of His grace
 Seeing how feeble we are grown
2225 To give us strength to leave this place
 And not at last to die alone

But either on land with husbandmen
 Or mariners upon the sea

- 2208 raiment] raiment; *CW*
2209 rust] rust, *CW*
2210 had] had. *CW*
2211 then] [folio 54 verso *a1*] there *CW*
2212 say] say. *CW*
2213 This meeting] – Masters, this *CW*
2214 saw] sa<y>\w/ *a1*
2215 Garland] Garland, *CW*
2218 happily] happily. *CW*
2219 said fellows] said, “Fellows, *CW*
2220 done] done, *CW*
2221 the ... shows] in sleep God shows, *CW*
2222 done] gone. *CW*
2223 grace] [folio 55 recto *a1*] grace, *CW*
2224 grown] grown *CW*
2225 place] place, *CW*
2226 alone] alone, *CW*
2227 either] else *CW*
2227 on ... husbandmen] <with husband men on land> \on land with husbandmen/ *a1*
2228 sea] sea; *CW*

Come sirs before we die here
2230 And find our way back toward the quay

As for myself I hunger not
And if ye are the same therein
Perchance God has not yet forgot
His ancient kindness though we sin

2235 Now some of us when we heard this
Remembering days of hope & fear
Rest and turmoil sorrow & bliss
Were fain to weep old as we were

Natheless we moved down towards the shore
2240 Hoping for nought but quiet death
Nor did we look back any more
On those fair creatures that lacked breath

Then through those courts we pressed again
And found the doors still open wide
2245 Still brushed the golden counterpane
Against that ladies naked side

Still stood the bathing dames spotless
In the green water, on the brink

- 2229 Come ... here] <With such strength as is left us then> \ Come sirs before we die here/ *aI*];
Come Sirs, or else we perish here, *CW*
2230 toward the quay] to the quay. *CW*
2231 myself] myself, *CW*
2232 therein] herein, *CW*
2234 kindness] kindness, *CW*
2234 sin] sin." *CW*
2235 us ... this] [folio 55 verso *aI*] us, ... this, *CW*
2236 & fear] and fear, *CW*
2237 turmoil ... bliss] turmoil, sorrow and bliss, *CW*
2238 weep] weep, *CW*
2238 were] were. *CW*
2240 death] death, *CW*
2242 breath] breath *CW*
2243 pressed again] went again *CW*
2244 wide] wide: *CW*
2245 brushed the] <on the> \brushed the/ *aI*
2246 Against ... side] <Fresh out that lovely smiling bride> \Against that ladies naked side/
aI; Against that lady's naked side; *CW*
2247 stood] [folio 56 recto *aI*] stood <there> *aI*
2247 dames] dames, *CW*

2250 Still lay the shoes their feet did press
Fairer than any man could think

And still as through the streets we went
We saw the people as before
Standing like images of Ghent
Until we came down to the shore

2255 There swung our good ship in the swell
Among the others but her sail
We left new strong and sheeted well
Was gone, none left to tell its tale

2260 Now all of us did kneel on knee
And for the souls of those dead men
We prayed to God full heartily
And boarded the good vessel then

And loosed the hawsers and set out
Bending full weakly to the oar
2265 And with no cheery & glad shout
As we had done so oft before

--

--

--

2270 --

So there we left the fighting man

2249 press] press, *CW*

2250 think] think. *CW*

2253 Ghent] Ghent, *CW*

2254 down ... shore] unto the shore. *CW*

2256 others] others, *CW*

2256 sail] sail, *CW*

2257 new ... well] new strong and <fastened> \sheeted/ well *aI*; new, strong, and sheeted well,
CW

2258 gone,] gone – *CW*

2258 its tale] the tale. *CW*

2259 Now] [folio 56 verso *aI*]

2261 heartily] heartily, *CW*

2262 the good] our old *CW*

2264 full] but *CW*

2264 oar] oar, *CW*; Ship rowed out (small) [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the
verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

2265 &] and *CW*

2266 before] before. *CW*

2267-70 [Four lines left blank with dashes *aI*]

The Fighting Man just as of old

We saw still swinging in the tide,

And 'twixt her timbers did behold

Our fellows laid asleep inside. *CW*

2271 fighting man] [folio 57 recto *aI*] Fighting Man, *CW*

And as we turned round toward the west
 And up the white topped seas we ran
 Almost we thought their lot the best.

2275 Now when we were got out to sea
 We laboured little at the oar
 Taking but care her head should be
 Turned westward as in days of yore

Thus did we drift till the third day
 2280 And then we came unto an isle
 And spying there a sandy bay
 Had heart to rest a little while

And when we landed there we found
 The place was well watered & fair
 2285 And sea birds eggs did much abound
 And ripe sweet fruit was plenty there

We victualled the good ship with these
 Being fain to let the sea-birds go
 Though tame they sat upon trees
 2290 For neither had we shaft or bow

Then we took ship & put to sea
 And in such case for 15 days

2272 round] <to>\r/ound *aI*
 2272 west] West *CW*
 2273 white topped] white-topped *CW*
 2273 ran] ran, *CW*
 2276 oar] oar, *CW*
 2278 westward] westward, *CW*
 2278 yore] yore, *CW*
 2279 day] day, *CW*
 2280 isle] isle, *CW*
 2282 while] while *CW*
 2283 there] [folio 57 verso *aI*] there, *CW*
 2284 well ... fair] well-watered and fair, *CW*
 2285 sea birds] sea-birds' *CW*
 2285 abound] abound, *CW*
 2286 there] there. *CW*
 2287 these] these, *CW*
 2289 upon trees] upon the trees, *CW*
 2290 or bow] nor bow. *CW*
 2291 &] and *CW*
 2291 sea] sea, *CW*
 2292 And ... days] <And <for 5 days> nothing happened for 5 days> \and in such case for 15
 days/ *aI*
 2292 15] fifteen *CW*

We were as any folk might be
 Who sail upon the watery ways

2295 But then the moon being hight & bright
 A rosy light we did espy
 About an hour before midnight
 Far off to leeward in the sky.

And when straightway we made for it
 2300 Brighter it grew as we drew near
 But clouds across it oft would flit
 And at dawn did it disappear

At night we saw it clear again
 But redder, as a fire shows
 2305 From far that sometimes seems to wane
 And sometimes waxing brighter grows

But ever this waxed as we did sail
 On toward it till the night grew day
 Therewith and the full moon grew pale
 2310 And yet the fire was far away

And now since in us fear was dead

2293 We ... folk] <But what to any folk> \ We were as any folk/ *al*
 2293 were] were, *CW*
 2294 sail] go *CW*
 2294 ways] ways. *CW*
 2295 And] [folio 58 recto *al*] But *CW*
 2295 hight & bright] high and bright, *CW*
 2296 rosy light] <fair pink cloud <then>> \rosy light/ *al*
 2297 midnight] midnight, *CW*
 2300 near] near, *CW*
 2301 flit] flit, *CW*
 2302 And at dawn] \And/ at dawn *al*; At day-break *CW*
 2303 At] By *CW*
 2303 again] again, *CW*
 2305 far] far, *CW*
 2305 wane] wane, *CW*
 2306 brighter] <redder> \brighter/ *al*
 2307 ever this waxed] [folio 58 verso *al*] this grew great, *CW*
 2308 toward it] towards it, *CW*
 2309 therewith] therewith, *CW*
 2319 away] away. *CW*
 2311 now] now, *CW*
 2311 dead] dead, *CW*

- We sailed thereto & saw a sight
That was full dreadful by my head
A mighty city all alight
- 2315 But certes with no earthly flame
No houses fell no smoke arose
No weeping people from it came
About it were no shouting foes
- 2320 Upright & whole the houses stood
There stood the pinacles blood red
Marble & stone & brick & wood
Were bathed in fire that nothing fed
- 2325 For all the folk were gone away
Or else consumed, that Gods mercy
Might light upon them did we pray
Yea wheresoever they might be
- 2330 Then did we turn our dromonds head
And rowed full westward as we might
And for three days the sky was red
With shining of that dreadful light
- 2312 thereto &] thereto, and *CW*
2313 dreadful by] dreadful <my> \by/ *aI*; dreadful, by *CW*
2313 head] head, *CW*
2314 alight] alight, *CW*
2315 flame] flame: *CW*
2316 fell] fell, *CW*
2316 arose] arose, *CW*
2317 came] came; *CW*
2318 foes] foes. *CW*
2319 &] [folio 59 recto *aI*] and *CW*
2319 stood] stood, *CW*; The burning city (big) [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
2320 There ... red] <Bloodred but whole shown many a spire> \There stood the pinnacles blood red/ *aI*; There stood the pinnacles, blood-red; *CW*
2321 & ... &] and stone, and brick and *CW*
2322 nothing] <no one> \nothing/ *aI*
2322 fed] fed. *CW*
2324 consumed,] consumed: *CW*
2324 God's] Gods *CW*
2325 pray] pray – *CW*
2326 be] be. *CW*
2327 dromonds] dromond's *CW*
2328 full westward as] West, with what strength *CW*

Both night & day for 3 nights more
 At dark the pink cloud did we see
 Above the ever burning shore
 Then all was grey as it should be

2335 And now sirs thin our story grows
 And soon unto an end we come
 Yea a good end of all our woes
 One way or other in your home

2340 For on the 20th day from that
 On which we left the burning town
 As idle on the deck I sat
 An hour before the sun went down

2345 Sir Nicholas who at the bow
 Was standing cried aloud & said
 Ho Sirs a new thing cometh now
 A town or white cliffs right ahead

Then one to the mast-head did go
 To whom a town it seemed to be
 Therefore we busied us to row

2331 & ... nights] [folio 59 verso *aI*] and day: for three days *CW*
 2332 see] see, *CW*
 2333 ever burning shore] ever-burning shore; *CW*
 2334 grey] grey, *CW*
 2334 be] be. *CW*
 2335 now sirs] now, Sirs, *CW*
 2335 grows] grows, *CW*
 2336 come] come; *CW*
 2337 Yea] Yea, *CW*
 2338 home] home. *CW*
 2339 20th] twentieth *CW*
 2340 town] town, *CW*
 2341 sat] sat, *CW*
 2342 down] down, *CW*
 2343 Nicholas] [folio 60 recto *aI*] Nicholas, *CW*
 2344 Standing ... said] standing, called aloud and said: *CW*
 2345 Ho Sirs] "Ho Sirs! *CW*
 3245 now] now – *CW*
 2346 ahead] ahead *CW*
 2348 be] be, *CW*
 2349 row] row, *CW*

2350 And pulling all night

 At morning twilightt came anear
 Unto the place whateer it was
 And anchored in the water clear
 Then to me came Sir Nicholas

2355 And stammering with eagerness
 Said O Rafe once I dreamed a dream
 That day upon the northern ness
 So long ago, it now does seem

 Like an old story – oft ere this
2360 With hope that all these things might be
 And we should enter into bliss
 Have I been mocked therefore are we

 Feeble and near our death for eld
 But now even in the gathering light
2365 The place that dreaming I beheld
 Do I see clear with waking sight

 So may God help me every turn
 Of the white houses and the walls

2350 And ... night] <And>\And/<all the night> \ pull<ed>\ing// \all <the> night/ *aI*; And,
pulling all night mightily *CW*

2352 the ... was] this place whate'er it was, *CW*

2353 clear] [folio 60 verso *aI*] clear. *CW*

2354 Nicholas] Nicholas, *CW*

2355 And ... eagerness] And, ... eagerness, *CW*

2356 Said O Rafe] Said, "O Rafe, *CW*

2356 dream] dream, *CW*

2357 That ... the] <One> \That/ day upon th<at>\e/ *aI*

2357 northern ness] Northern ness, *CW*

2359 story –] story: *CW*

2360 all ... be] <it might> all <come to be> \these things might be/ *aI*

2361 should enter into] thereby should come to *CW*

2362 mocked] mocked; *CW*

2363 Feeble] [folio 61 recto *aI*]; <Feeble and old and in this plight> <despairing and right old>
Feeble *aI*; Now weak *CW*

2363 eld] eld: *CW*

2364 now] now, *CW*

2364 light] light, *CW*

2366 sight] sight, *CW*

2367 me] me, *CW*

2368 walls] walls; *CW*

Look look for now the east doth burn
2370 With dawn and yellow glimmer falls

On that dear place on that sweet place
 Where we shall live for evermore
Kneel quickly Rafe and pray for grace
 That we may live to reach the shore

2375 But ere I fell upon my knees
 We heard the sound of men that sung
Born seaward from some revelries
 And through our ears & hearts it rung

Drink about for night doth go
2380 By the day grey hairs will show
Now from the silver lamps doth fall
Golden light on gilden wall
Seize this hour while you may
Let it pass there cometh day
2385 When all-things shall turn to grey

Let me think about my love
Sweeter than pink footed dove
Nobly borne and meek and wise

2369 Look look] Look! Look! *CW*
2369 east] East *CW*
2370 dawn] dawn, *CW*
2371 place] place, *CW*
2371 place] place, *CW*
2372 evermore] evermore. *CW*
2373 quickly Rafe] [folio 61 verso *aI*]; quickly, Rafe, *CW*
2374 shore] shore." *CW*
2375 I fell upon] the deck did touch *CW*
2377 revelries] revelries, *CW*
2378 &] and *CW*
2378 rung] rung. *CW*
2379 about] about, *CW*
2379 go] go, *CW*
2380 the day] daylight *CW*
2380 show] show; *CW*
2382 on gilden wall] <from floor &> \on gilden/ wall <Let it pa> *aI*; on gilded wall; *CW*
2383 may] [folio 62 recto *aI*]; may; *CW*
2384 pass] pass – *CW*
2385 shall] will *CW*
2387 Sweeter ... dove] Softer than pink-footed dove; *CW*
2388 Nobly ... meek] Nobly-born, and meek, *CW*

- As the guard of Paradise
 2390 She would be a Kings despair
 From her golden gleaming hair
 To her silver feet so fair
- Who shall pray to Proserpine
 Juno for her noble line
 2395 Pallas for that she is wise
 As the guard of Paradise
 Venus she that maketh fair
 For her golden gleaming hair
 Or Diana the full fleet
 2400 For her sweet & silver feet
 Ah but these if they should care
 For us that die must once despair
 Therefore are they made most fair.
- Ah yes she shall lie alone
 2405 Underneath a carven stone
 Then be merry while ye may
 For to each shall come a day
 When no pleasure shall be bought
 When no friend can guess our thought
 2410 When all that has been shall be nought
- 2389 Paradise] Paradise. *CW*; A picture (small) [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on
 the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
 2390 Kings] King's *CW*
 2391 golden gleaming] golden-gleaming *CW*
 2392 fair] fair. *CW*
 2394 Juno ... line] For her? Juno, for her line? *CW*
 2395 Pallas] [folio 62 verso *al*]; Pallas, *CW*
 2396 Paradise] Paradise? *CW*
 2397 Venus] Venus, *CW*
 2397 fair] fair, *CW*
 2398 golden gleaming] golden-gleaming *CW*
 2399 Diana] Diana, *CW*
 2399 fleet] fleet, *CW*
 2400 For] For <the glory of her f> *al*
 2400 & silver feet] and silver feet? *CW*
 2401 Ah ... should] Ah! these even, should they *CW*
 2402 die] die <th> *al*; die, *CW*
 2402 despair] despair; *CW*
 2404 Ah yes] Ah! yes, *CW*
 2405 stone] stone. *CW*
 2408 When] [folio 63 recto *al*] <Th>\Wh/en *al*
 2408 bought] bought, *CW*
 2409 thought] thought, *CW*
 2410 been] been, *CW*
 2410 nought] nought, *CW*

Now when I looked at Nicholas
 To see what he might think of this
 Upon the deck he sunken was
 And now surely had come to bliss

2415 For with the singing of that song
 His heart was broken and he lay
 Dead nigh the place he sought so long
 Nor had the flush yet gone away

2420 Where with his aged face was lit
 While he was telling me he knew
 The place & what belonged to it
 And that his wretched dream was true

2425 And now Sirs what more can I say
 To shore we rowed the people thronged
 About us, for it now was day
 And asked to whom the ship belonged

2430 And when we heard them speak these words
 In the Greek tongue that well we knew
 We asked to see their King or Lords
 And so they brought us straight to you

2411 Now] Now, *CW*
 2412 this] this, *CW*
 2414 bliss] bliss *CW*
 2416 broken] broken, *CW*
 2417 Dead] Dead <th> *aI*; Dead, *CW*
 2417 long] long: *CW*
 2419 Where with] [folio 63 verso *aI*]; Wherewith *CW*
 2421 place &] place, and *CW*
 2421 it] it, *CW*
 2422 true] true. *CW*
 2423 now Sirs] now, Sirs, *CW*
 2423 say] say? *CW*
 2424 rowed] rowed, *CW*
 2425 day] day, *CW*
 2426 And asked] Asking *CW*
 2426 belonged] belonged *CW*
 2428 tongue] tongue, *CW*
 2428 knew] knew, *CW*
 2429 asked] prayed *CW*
 2429 Lords] Lords, *CW*
 2430 so ... to] [folio 64 recto *aI*]; straight they brought us unto *CW*

And on the way to this great hall
 The things our fellow dreamed we saw
 As Many a garden girt with wall
 And that green church without flaw

2335 And through the door the images
 Just showed of Venus soft & sweet
 And of Diana with white knees
 Beneath her gown, and sandalled feet.

And now Sirs have ye heard our tale
 2440 And by what wild hope we were lead
 And why we long ago set sail
 And everything has now been said.

But this ye are of wealth & might
 And we are few and aged folk
 2445 And yet take heed sirs by this light
 We will not die without a stroke

But if choose to give us life
 Then what we may do that we will
 Though we are men of war & strife
 2450 And in few crafts have got us skill

2431 hall] Hall, *CW*
 2432 fellow ... saw] captain dreamed, we saw, *CW*
 2433 As Many a] \As/ Many <a> a <fair> *aI*; As many a *CW*
 2434 that ... flaw] the green temple without flaw. *CW*
 2436 showed] showed, *CW*
 2436 & sweet] and sweet, *CW*
 2437 of] tall *CW*
 2439 now Sirs] now, Sirs, *CW*
 2440 lead] led, *CW*
 2441 we long] <from home> \we long/ *aI*
 2442 now] [folio 64 verso *aI*] no\w/ *aI*
 2442 said. said – *CW*
 2443 this] this: *CW*
 2443 &] and *CW*
 2444 folk] folk; *CW*
 2445 And ... light] Yet, Sirs, take heed, for by this light! *CW*
 2446 stroke] stroke; *CW*
 2447 if] if ye *CW*
 2447 life] life, *CW*
 2448 do] do, *CW*
 2448 will] will, *CW*
 2449 & strife] and strife, *CW*
 2450 got us skill] gotten skill. *CW*

But tales of many lands we know
And if some poor bread these be worth
Gladly would we such pastimes show
As long as we may live on earth

2455 Sirs pray you let us die in peace
And so may God your country save
And of your goods give great increase
And every thing that you would have

THE PEOPLE OF THE SHORE

Alas! my masters, by my head
Your hope was but a rotten reed. 2460
What I and are not our fathers dead
Who battled once against the Mede

Yet overlived it? Coming here,
Through many and many a woe they passed,
Oft were their hearts fulfilled of fear, 2465
Yet found they rest and ease at last

Here in this land; great deeds they did
As many an ancient story saith;
Yet these also the earth has hid,
No man among them but found death. 2470

- 2451 know] know, *CW*
2452 worth] worth, *CW*
2453 would ... pastimes] [folio 65 recto *a1*]; these pastimes would we *CW*
2454 earth] <#> earth *a1*; earth. *CW*
2455 Sirs] Sirs, *CW*
2455 peace] peace; *CW*
2456 save] save, *CW*
2457 And] \And/ *a1*
2457 increase] increase, *CW*
2458 have] [End of *a1*]; have, *CW*
2459-2610 [No corresponding lines in *a1*]

No doubt the Gods have sent you then
To a fair land and plenteous;
Of all the gifts they give to men
Not one have they withheld from us.

No doubt our gardens might entice 2475
The very Gods themselves to leave
The happy woods of Paradise,
Nor once again thereafter grieve.

Their fields bright with unchanging May,
Pressed by the feet of Goddesses, 2480
Arc scarce more fair than are today
Our meadows set about with trees.

Here fields of corn and pleasant hills
Dotted with orchards shall ye see,
And sweet streams turning many mills, 2485
And of all fruits right great plenty.

By our fair-painted palaces
The green white-flowered rivers pass;
About our coasts the summer seas
Run bubbling up the slopes of grass. 2490

Oxen and sheep and horses go
About the merry water-meads,
Where herons, and long cranes thereto,
Lie hidden in the whispering reeds.

Among all these the maidens play; 2495
The fair white Goddess of the sea
Is little fairer made than they
In all her members certainly.

Like you, Sirs, am I chilled with eld,
Yet still I look on them with joy, 2500
As Priam's Lord erewhile beheld
Fair Helen on the walls of Troy.

- 2483 Here fields of corn] Pageant of peace (big) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
2495 the maidens play;] Pretty ladies filling up picture (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

Thereto our men are strong and brave
And hale and seldom wanting wit,
Many a good archer we have, 2505
A little mark who well can hit,

And cunning folk to make for us
The images of Gods and men,
And painted walls right beauteous,
And men to make us music, when 2510

Our hearts are full, and men to write
The stories of the past again,
And grave philosophers in white,
Leeches to heal us of our pain.

Thus under gentle laws we live 2515
Well guarded, and in rest and peace,
And ever more and more we thrive,
And ever do our goods increase.

All things the Gods give to our hands,
Wisdom and strength, skill, great beauty, 2520
A land that is the crown of lands-
Yet, there withal, at last to die.

O masters, here as everywhere,
All things begin, grow old, decay;
That groweth ugly that was fair, 2525
The storm blots out the summer day.

- 2507 cunning folk to make] Artists (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
2515 we live] Poet, sage, doctor (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]
2521 the crown of lands] Astrea (small) *CW* [May Morris records Morris's note to Burne-Jones on the verso of the previous folio for an illustration of this scene. *CW*]

The merry shepherd's lazy song
 Breaks off before the lion's roar;
 The bathing girls, white-limbed and long,
 Half-dead with fear splash toward the shore 2530

At rumour of the deadly shark;
 Over the corn, ripe and yellow
 The hobby stoops upon the lark,
 The kestrel eyes the shrew below.

The green snake in the apple-tree 2535
 Sits watching, as the shadows pass,
 The feet of some Eurydice
 Half-hidden by caressing grass.

The hoar frosts cut the flowers down,
 The cold north wind dries up the blood; 2540
 The glassy streams grow dull and brown,
 Tormented by the winter food.

And friends fall off" and pleasures cease
 As grey hairs grow upon the head,
 And weariness doth so increase 2545
 We have the heart to wish us dead –

Masters, your hope that this could be,
 To live forever anywhere
 Has brought sad longings strange to me,
 Sad thoughts, my heart can hardly bear. 2550

And sad words from my lips have gone
 Unmeet for ancient folk to say;
 Pray you forget them, ye have won
 Life sweet and peaceful from today.

The Gods have sent you here to us— The land you sought for, did you know, A fair land and a plenteous: Henceforth ye shall not reap nor sow,	2555
Nor spin nor weave, nor labour aught, But ever all things shall ye have That can by any man be sought; And may the Gods your dear lives save	2560
Many a year yet; and as priests Of some revered God shall ye be, And sit with us at all our feasts, And houses have in our city	2565
With most fair gardens. Ye shall tell What lore ye have of your country, And other things ye know as well; And how lands great are grown to be	2570
Our fathers knew not, when they fled Before the face of the Great King: And what lands are become as dead That in their time were flourishing.	
Yea, and fair Sirs, we fain would know Who is your God of whom ye speak; And of the Romans shall ye show, And ye shall tell us of the Greek	2575
Who reigns at Byzant, as ye say; And what of Sparta is become And Athens, and the lands that lay In ancient days about our home.	2580

