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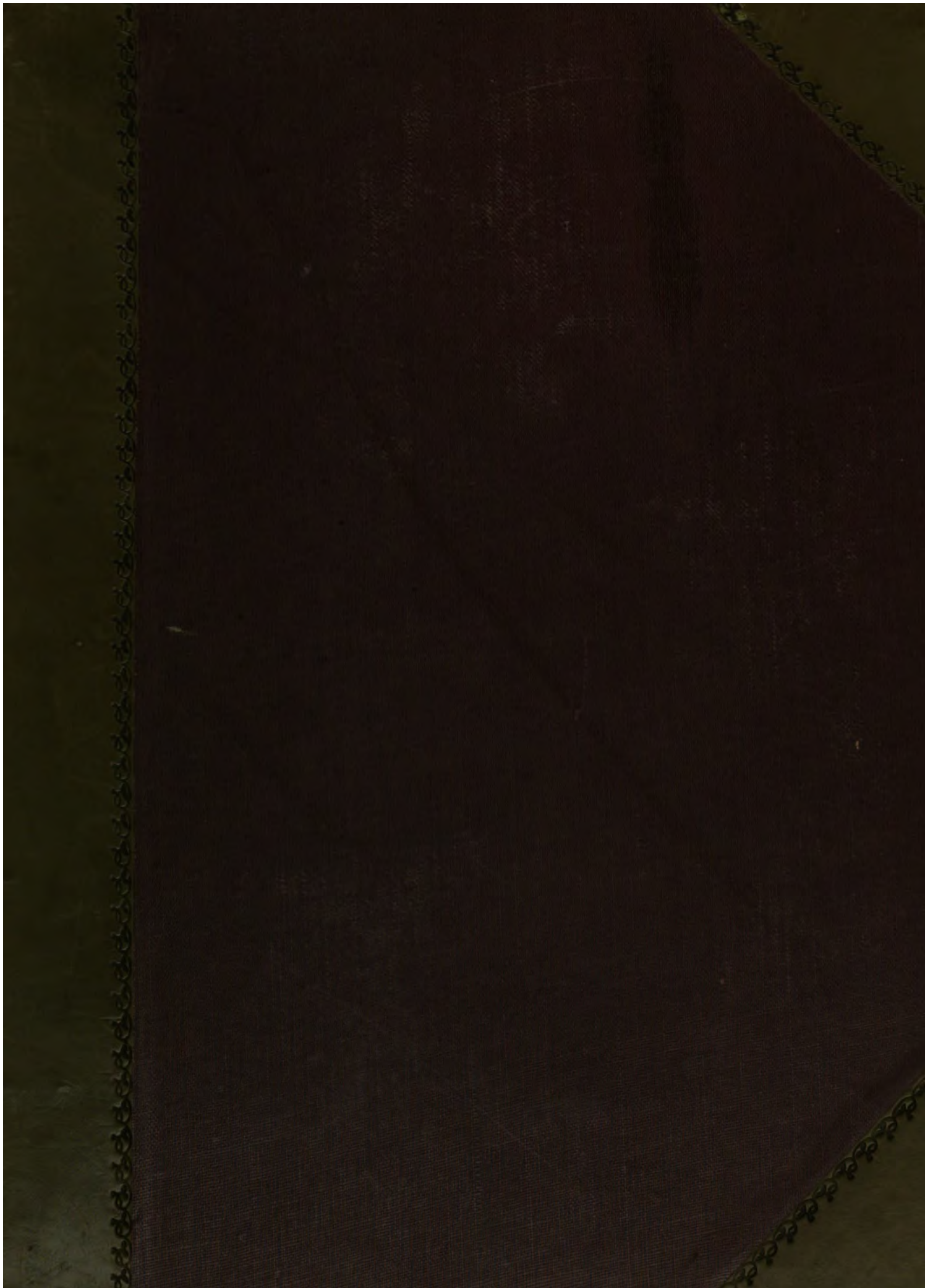
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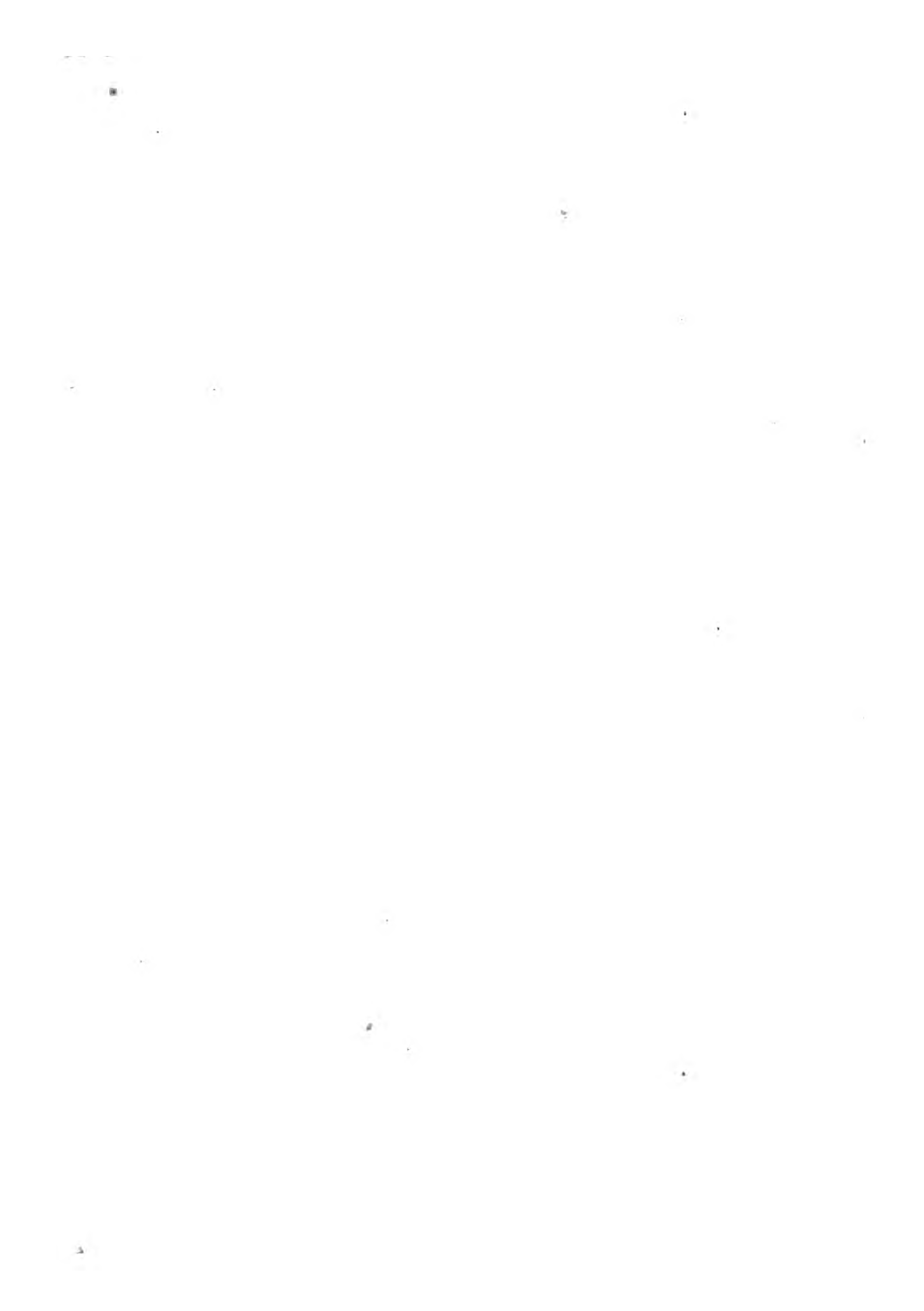


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(Soc) Scot. 4^o $\frac{B}{44}$.







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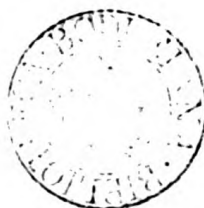
COLLECTION
OF
ANCIENT SCOTTISH PROPHECIES,

IN ALLITERATIVE VERSE :

REPRINTED FROM WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION,
M.DC.III.



EDINBURGH :
PRINTED BY BALLANTYNE AND CO.
M.DCCC.XXXIII.





AT a MEETING of the COMMITTEE of MANAGEMENT of the
BANNATYNE CLUB, held at Edinburgh, May 27, 1833.

THE COMMITTEE having under their consideration the Sheets of
“THE WHOLE PROPHECIE OF SCOTLAND, ENGLAND,” &c., which has
been reprinted from the original edition by Waldegrave, 1603, in
the Anstruther Collection, and collated with that by Hart, 1615,
in the Library of their late President, RESOLVED, That the same
shall be forthwith completed, and circulated among the Members
of the Club.

D. LAING, *Secretary.*

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M.DCCC.XXXIII.

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- 100 THE VEN. ARCHDEACON WRANGHAM.

It seems difficult for any one, at the present day, to be fully aware of that degree of fond credulity with which, at a period even within the last century, certain political prophecies were regarded and cherished by the partisans of opposite factions in this country, which the least instructed peasants of a later age would probably treat with contempt and derision. The name of Thomas of Ercildoune, or The Rhymer, was then familiar to his countrymen only as that of a gifted seer, to whom the remote destinies of the Scottish Monarchy had been disclosed, and in whose supposititious vaticinations their feverish hopes or fears found encouragement or relief. No doubt can be entertained that the obscure and almost unintelligible rhymes which then passed current under his name, and under the names of Merlin, Bede, Berlington, and various other soothsayers, must have been fabricated at a period comparatively recent. To the late Lord Hailes we are indebted for the first, and still the only attempt to subject them to the ordeal of historical criticism; and his ingenious and successful exposure of a small

portion of these impostures, may be safely enough regarded as superseding all farther discussion on their claims to popular belief.

“ Perhaps it may be thought,” says Lord Hailes, “ that I have bestowed unnecessary pains in discrediting the popular predictions ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer. Let it, however, be considered that the name of Thomas the Rhymer is not forgotten in Scotland, nor his authority altogether slighted even at this day. Within the memory of man, his prophecies, and the prophecies of other Scottish soothsayers, have not only been reprinted, but have been consulted with a weak, if not criminal curiosity. I mention not particulars ; for I hold it ungenerous to reproach men with weaknesses of which they themselves are ashamed. The same superstitious credulity might again spring up. I flatter myself that my attempt to eradicate it will not prove altogether vain. Be this as it will, in endeavouring to expose forgeries, I endeavour to maintain the cause of truth.”¹

The edition of the Scottish and other Prophecies on which Lord Hailes deigned to bestow his ingenious and elaborate criticism, was that printed at Edinburgh by Andro Hart, in the year 1615. This, which is a volume of extremely rare occurrence, was then,

¹ Remarks on the History of Scotland, Chap. III.—Edin. 1773.

among intelligent bibliographers, believed to have been the earliest publication of the work ; but it is now ascertained that it had been “ printed by Robert Waldegrave, printer to the King’s most excellent Majesty, *anno* 1603 ;” and a copy of this, probably the first edition, having been lately brought into notice at the sale of an old family library, it has been deemed a literary curiosity deserving of preservation in an exact reprint. In orthography, and some other minute particulars, it differs from the later edition of 1615 ; and of these variations, a list will be found at the end of the volume.¹ No less than twelve later editions, printed between the years 1680 and 1746, have been inspected, and appear to be merely servile and not very accurate copies, of no intrinsic value, and undeserving of minute collation.²

As specimens of literary composition, the contents of this volume have but slender claims to regard ; but to those who are curious in tracing the under-currents of political faction in the sixteenth

¹ Another copy of this Edition of 1603 occurred at the sale of the late Mr Nassau’s Library, and was purchased, it is understood, for the Collection of Richard Heber, Esq.

² The copy of the Edition 1615, employed for this collation, is that preserved in the rich and curious Library at Abbotsford. In Bagford’s MS. Collections regarding Printing, there is a notice of an edition of the Prophecies, “ Printed at Edinburgh by the heires of Andrew Hart, 1625.”

century, and who have sufficient skill and patience to follow in the track of our greatest modern annalist in detecting the sources of antiquated delusion, the genuine text now presented to them cannot fail to be acceptable.



THE WHOLE PRO-
PHESIE

of Scotland, England, & some

*part of France, and Denmark, Pro-
phesied by meruellous Merling,
Beid, Bertlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,
Waldhaue, Eltraine, Banester,
and Sibbilla, all according in
one. Containing ma-
ny strange and merue-
lous things.*



Printed by Robert VValde-
graue, Printer to the Kings
most Excellent Majestie.
Anno. 1603.

MErlling saies in his booke who will reade right,
 Althoght his sayings be uncouth, they shalbe
 In the vij. Chap. reade who so will, (true found,
 One thousand and more after Christes birth,
 When the Calnalider of Coznewell is called
 And the Wolfe out of Wailles is vincust for ay,
 Then many ferlie shall fall, and many folke die,
 Many selcouth shal be seene in all Chyristen landes
 In the Moone and the sea, and signes of the Sonne,
 And in all Plannets plainelie that appears in the sky.

Then shall the Lyon be best in the broad North,
 And an fellowne slaw shal fall soone after,
 And a sheeding of blood within short time
 Both the Moone and the Mernis, great dule shal make,
 And al Har shall murne many daies after,
 The great Beare with his tuskes the feild shal tyne
 A fel howze of the South shal laid him for euer,
 And that Leid shal his life lose in another land.

Then shal a Freik be fostered farre in the South
 And to the kyth shal he goe that he come from
 With much wealth and worship shal he goe home
 And inhabite Albanie vnto the end,
 Both the Iles and Arane at his owne will
 Many men shal laugh when he home comes.

But much selcouth shal be seene within short time
 at his owne kinde blood, there shal he begin,
 Choole of the cheifest, and chop of there heads,
 Some harled in sleddes, and hanged on hie
 Some put in prison, and much paine byde.

The Crab shal be out of his clift a long time
 With unkinde blood, and yet shal recouer
 and other beirnes in whole banisht for euer

Couetice shall be his name, the King of that kith,
 For both his hart and his head shall be of flint forged,
 No Lord shall liue in that land but him self alone,
 But they are breued in bill, to keepe them in baill,
 Yet shall a man of moze vaile mar him for euer,
 For suddenly he shall goe downe, and die in a fen,
 Their shall no King come in that kith for a lang time
 But a figure of a floure, the fairest in the firth,
 The white floure and the reid so shall he be called.

In the mouth of Arrane an selcouth shall fall,
 Two bloodie harts shall be taken with a false traine,
 And derfly dung downe without any dome,
 Ireland, Orknay, and other lands manie,
 For the deth of those two great dule shall make,

Then much sorow is seene within vij. yeares,
 Both the Crab and the Cok, they shall escape,
 For moze harne at that time shall they not haue,
 When the Rauen rouples, many man shall rue,
 From Cornewel to Caithnes they shall his crie heare,
 When the Sled in his clift is clime to the height,
 He counts not the Lyon that is his kind Lord,
 Then the Graip would gouerne all, & gapes thereafter
 With great gifts of Gold, the floure would he get,
 Come he once in his clookes, he cowers it neuer,
 Then would a pooze Catiue be keeper of the Kith,
 Yet shall it faile the freit, that the foole thinkes,

When the Cok crows keepe well his come,
 For the Fore and the Fulmart, they are false both,
 When the Rauen and the Ruke, hes rounded together
 And the Kid in his clift, shall accord to the same,
 Then shall they be holde, and soone to baile after,
 Then shall the Buck in belling time make a great beare,

It is but winde that he wastes for he is but away.
 Then shal waken by a weere, and much woe after
 When the Birdes of the Raven rugges and reaves,
 And the leil men of Louthiane be loppen on their hozle
 Then shal the pooze people be spoyled ful neir,
 And the Gers shal murne many dayes after
 And al the Abbais truely that stands on Tweede,
 And al Louthiane shal liue on their liues anter
 They shal burne and slay and great reiffes maks
 Their dare no pure man say whose man he is
 Then shal the land be lawles for loue is their none
 And falsset shal haue foote fullie fise yeares,
 And truth truly shal be tint and none shal trust other
 The cooling once shal not trust the other
 Nor the Son the Father nor the Father the Son
 For to haue his goods he would haue him hangd
 Then shal they a counsel cal for peace of the Kith,
 To make loue among Lords but that shal not last,
 For those Barrones and Bachelers that wil not obey
 That wil not keepe to their crie, nor come to their call
 Then shal men be marked for their misdeedes
 that shal turne them to teine within a while after,
 Fra riij. be past and twise thzee the thzepe is at end
 And ouer a water he shal faire and see for him self
 And in a faire Forrest shal an Ern big
 Many man shal losse their life in the meane time
 For they shal pitch a field and feirllie fight
 Upon a broade mooze a battle shal be
 Beside a stock Croce, that standes in the North,
 It is couered with dead Cozpes and al of a Kith
 that the Crow may not know where the Croce stooode
 The Wolfe shal be watchman and keepe many wayes

and hal be leil to the Lyon his owne kinde Lord
 Holy Church is combered with the best of the kith
 With languages that liues not by Chyist, but that hal
 Frō Balcomie to the Basse on the broad sey, (not last
 and from Ireland in the Forth hal be a faire fight,
 Of Barges and Bellingers, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Libberds & the Flowerdeluce faire vpo hight
 Then hal a Hunter in hy come forth of the South,
 With many Ratches in row rewled full right,
 and hal goe one his foote ouer the water of Forth,
 and in fyfe hal he fight and the field win :
 and the Chiftanes hal die one either side.

When the man in the Hoone is most in his might,
 Then hal Dunbarton turne vp that is downe,
 and the mouth of Arrane both at one time,
 and the Lord with the luckin hand his life hal he lose,
 For couetulnes and treason that loses the land.

When the Cragges of Carbat is tumbled in the sey,
 at the next sommer after sorrow for euer
 Beides bookes haue I seene, and Banisters also,
 Meruelous Herling and all accordes in one
 Meruelous Herling is wasted away
 With a wicked woman woe might hee be,
 For hee hath closed him in a Craige on Coztwel cost,

When the Cok in the North hath builded his nest,
 Busked his birdes and bownit him to flee,
 Then hal fortune his freind the gates vp cast
 and right hal haue his free entrie.

Then rise hal the Hoone in the North west,
 In a cloud as black as the bill of a Crow,
 Then is loled a Lyon the bouldest and the best
 That was bozne in Britane since Arthures daies,

Then

Then shal a dreadfull Dragone dres him from his den
 To helpe the Lyon with his great might,
 A Bull and a Bastard spurres shal spend,
 To abide with the Beare, to reckon his rightes.

A Libberd engendered of natiue kinde,
 With the sterne of Bethelē shal rise in the South,
 A Hoyle and a Anthelope, baldly shal abide,
 A Beare and a Broock, with bernis so bright,
 A proud Prince in the preis Lordly shal light,
 With hold Barrons in buschment to battell shal wend,
 Then shal the prophesie prooue, that Thomas of telles,
 Many comely Knight is cast vnder foote,
 That shal make maydens murne that in bowre dwels
 The dreadful day of destenie shal dzue to the night,
 shal make maydens & wiues in mouzning be brought
 Then they meet on the mozning with the Moone light,
 Betwixt Seton and the sey sorrow shal be wrought,
 There the Lyon shal be hurt and not perleaued,
 Then shal he braid to the best, that him the hurt wrought
 And many sterne in that sfound shal fald to the free,
 And the proudest in the preis, to baill shal be brought,
 The sey fox and the Fulmart in armes are taken,
 And led to the Lyon law to abide,
 The Piper and the Pie shal suffer the same,
 And al the friends of the Fox shal be fey made,
 Then shal troy vntreue tremble for dread,
 For dzeddour of the deadman, whē they heere him speak
 Al the commons of the kith, shal cast him the keyes,
 The buschement of Beuerlaw therewith shal breake.

When war men and woodes away went,
 And euerie seede in his season kindly is set,
 And right well ruled, and fallhood is fled,

Then

Then shall be plentie of peace, when lawes haue no let,
 The spous of God shall sing with a ioyfull song,
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinitie :
 And all grace and goodnes shall grow vs among,
 And euerie fruite shall haue plentie by land and by sea,
 Then the Sonne and the Moone shall shine bright,
 That many daies afore darke haue bene,
 And keepe their course both day and night,
 With moze mirth then men haue sene.
 As Bertlingtones bookes, and Banister vs tells,
 Werling and many moze, that with meruels melles,
 And also Thomas Rymour in his tales tells,
 They say the Saxons shall choose them a Lord,
 That shall make them greatly to fall vnder,
 The ded man shall rise : and make them accord,
 And this is much wonder and sight,
 That he that was dead, and buried in sight,
 Shall rise againe and liue in the land,
 In comfort of an young Knight,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,
 The Wheele shall turne to him full right,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her feir,
 In Surry shall he shew an sight,
 In Babilone bring many an beirne on beir,
 Fifteene mile from Jerusalem the holy crosse win shall
 The same Lord that beares the Lyon, (he,
 At Sandforde wan the gree,
 Fortune hath graunted him the Victorie.
 Since first that he armes baire,
 For without treason or traitorie,
 Destenie shall not him deire
 Whill kinde of age til him driue,

For euerie man on Golde must die,
 But end he shall in the land of Christ,
 And in the Taile of Iosaphat buried shall he be.

☞ The Prophecie of Beid.

BETwixt the cheife of Summer & the said winter,
 Before the heat of the haruest happen shall a war,
 That Europes landes earnestly shall be wrought,
 And earnest enuie shall last but a while,
 But the Lyon with his lustie flowres,
 For harme of hard heat, shal hap him with leaues,
 Then speed and spred him to Spaine into winter,
 All flowers in the Forth shall follow him on
 Callender shall cry Cornwell the nobell
 And inherit all Albanie at his owne will,
 Enuie to all Alieris, anone to be wrokin
 Olde Armoscycianes, and Albanie the same,
 Shall recouer Castles & Towres out of Saxons hands
 When Bretoners shall beate them with brandes of steele
 There shall no bastard blood hide in these landes,
 Albanus that time King of the earth,
 Albanactus kin and Lord of the land,
 To the Lillie shall lend, and loue non other,
 The Lyon leader of all, and Lord of all beastes,
 Shall leane to the Lillie, and liue him with
 And shall seir him to striue by the streames of Humber
 The Stepsons of the Lyon sturdely of themselues
 They shall start vp with strife, and sur all at once,
 And strike downe the Stepsons, & destroy them for euer
 Neither loue they the Lillie nor the Lyon,
 But the Lillie shall be loose when they least weene,
 Then

Then all shall happen to the hart happen as it may,
 And the taile of the somer toward the haruest
 Be then the Lylie shalbe loosed when they least thinke,
 Then clere Kings blood shal quake, for feare of death,
 For Charles shal chop of heades of their chief beirnes,
 And carse of the Crownes that Christ hes anoynted,
 All this must destinie driue to an end.

An Egle of the East a venterous beast,
 Shalbe glaid floures to fang in the first season,
 And stre to the stepsons, and strike them together
 Binde bands bruckle, baile to begin
 For he would garlands get of these faire floures,
 That in Somer season spreds so faire,
 But soone shall faile the fruite that the foole thinks,
 A fell Northern flaw shall faide him for euer.

Heirafter on either side sorow shall rise,
 The Barges of cleare Barons downe shal be sunken
 Seculares shall sit in spirituall seites
 Occupping offices, anoynted as they were,
 The true tittle to purchase that the truth holds
 They shall torment them with torments a new,
 Then Barrons shall busk on there best wise,
 Attour the Felles to faire, with a fay Fore birde
 Turne first to Christ with todes wiles,
 But soone the tod shall be tint, and his time losed
 They shall escape such a chak, eschew who so may,
 Then shall the noblest escape with the Felles
 Yet shall the one fore in the field escape,
 The Falkon shall be loosed in his winges,
 Who so trusts not this taile nor the tearme knowes,
 Let him on Herling meane, and his merrie words,
 And true Thomas tolde in his time after,

At Sandford shall be seene example of their deeds,
 Yet it must ouerdziue the tod in his busk,
 Busk the now Barwick with thy broad walles,
 Thou shall inclpne to thy King, that is thy kind Lord
 As Saint Beid of that Burgh in his booke sayes,
 Thou shall with the Lyon leind, and lestin for euer.
 Though thou be subiect to the Saxons, sozrow thou not,
 Thou shall be loosed at the last, beleue thou in Christ,
 And every language shall haue his Lordshipe to brooke,
 It was not lost but lent for a little time,
 Bold Barwick be blyth with thy broade walles,
 Thou shall to the Lyon stoupe as Lord of his owne,
 Let neuer the Libert lippin longer a day,
 In bold Bretaine to brooke a foote broade of earth
 Who so doubts of this dead, or denyes heereon,
 I doe them well for to know the dait is deuised,
 Take the forrest of midleird, and marke by the self,
 With foure Crescentes, closed together,
 Then of the Lyon, the longest see thou choose,
 Loose not the Lyones let her lye still,
 If thou castes through case, the course of the heauen,
 take Saintandros Crose thrise
 Keepe well these teachments as Clarkes hath tolde,
 thus beginnes the dait deeme as thou likes,
 thou shall not ceis in that seit, assumed in the text,
 Or the height of the heit neereft the winter,
 No taile of the tearme, will I the tell
 But Chastitie the Chiftaine of their cheif wrongs,
 Or in the height of the haruest, hard of thy self
 Shall wicked weirds vndoe, and to the right,
 And this or I wist, I walkned anone,
 though I write as it was, wist I it not.

The

☞ The Propheſie of Merling.

It is to fal when they it finde,
 That fel on face is faine to flee,
 That commed are of ſtrodlings ſtrinde,
 Wauiug through the worke of winde,
 the Beare his muſſel ſhal vpbinde,
 And neuer after bund ſhal be,
 Away the other ſhall waue with winde
 And as they come ſo ſhall they flee,
 Syce ſhall vp, and linke ſhall vnder.
 the dead ſhall riſe, and worke great wonder,
 And ioy ſhall riſe to man and wiſe,
 The ſozrowfull ſall ſtill of ſtriſe,
 All men ſhall ioy of his reſurrection,
 And in ſpeciall men of Religion,
 the mortar is readie, the Peſtell alſo,
 the ſauce ſhall be bitter and that to his foe,
 And the Diuels alſo ſhall helpin to,
 Then the bankes of Beill ſhall bloome all about,
 then hie the Hurcheon to Haillis, and cloſe the therein
 thou ſhal be werped with a winde, and plucked ilk pen
 ſhal neuer down on thy ſkinne, nor birs be the left.
 The thunder ſhal worke thy holde to the colde earth,
 ſhal neuer ſtone vpon ſtone, nor ground be the left,
 And ſo that wretched worke is deſtroyed for euer,
 Their ſhal a Galpart gapt with a gilten horne,
 A Pilledow with a tode, ſic a prime holde,
 With their pieres in a place by a ſtreame ſide,
 To ſtriue with the ſtreame, but they no ſtrength haue.
 For their moouing they meete in the mid way,
 Al the gromes ſhal grouch be the way ſide,

And

And many bairnes shall haue his byech on the back side,
 And that meruaile shal fal be a firth side,
 Where the leader of the land shal his life lose,
 But that bargaine shal brew in a baire burgh
 That shal banish from blisse many bright helme :
 When it is breued on his back, and his breif knowne,
 Of dum Organes dight then may thou wel deeme
 Of al the weil and the wealth before then was wrought
 With hunger and heirlhipe on euerie hil,
 Yet this wicked world shal last but a while,
 While a chiftane vncholen choole forth him selse,
 and ride ouer the Region, and for Roy holden,
 Then his scutifiers shal skail al the faire South
 Fra Dunbertane to Douer, and deil al the lands,
 He shal be kid conquerour, for he is kinde Lord,
 Of al Britaine that bounds to the broad sea,
 The conquesling shal be keeped, & neuer conquest after,
 Be the coast ye shal know when the Knight comes,
 He hes a mark in the middle wher no man may know,
 When he is set in the East where the Sun riseth,
 He hes a signe shal shew on the South side.
 Signum venenosi sanguinis de ventre matris suæ,
 al Mailes I wis, shal wend with that Roy,
 For to worke his wil, where he thinke would,
 Gyane, Gaskone, and Bretane the blyth,
 shal busk to his bidding on their best wise,
 The whole men will help in his most hight,
 Then shal he turne into Tuskane but trefy or true
 and busk him ouer the mountaines on mid winter euen,
 And then goe to Rome, and rug downe the walles
 And ouer al the Region Roy shal be holden,
 Of this booke haue I seene, and better thereafter,

Of Heruelous Herling, but it is wasted away
With a wicked woman woe might she be.

☞ The Prophecie of Bertlington.

When the Rubie is raised, rest is there none,
But much rancour shal rise in Riuer and Plane
Much sorrow is seene, throw a Sleuthound,
That beares hornes on his head like a wild Hart
Then a brok shal make a braid on a braid field,
and a hound shal beare aback with a brime face,
The slewthfull Slewthound shal slay him for euer,
Throw a tretie of a true, a trayne shalbe made,
That Scotland shal rew, and England for euer,
For the which Gladsmoore, & Souan mure gapes there after,
Then shal the bankes of Beill bloome al about
Then by the Hurcheon to Haillis, & close thee therein
Thou shal be warped with a winde, & plucked ilk pen,
Sall neuer downe on thy skin, nor bires be thee left,
a thunder shal worke thy hald to the could earth,
Shal neuer ston upon ston, on ground be the left
and so this wretched beast, is destroyed for euer,
When faith failes in Prelates lawes,
and temporal Lordes wil holde new lawes,
and lecherie holden for priuie solace,
and reeke holden from good purches,
When Rome is deuided in two partes,
and euerie Priest hath the Popes power,
Then shal the land of Albanie,
Be put to great perplexitie,
Man sin forthinke, and mis amend,
Dread God, do law, thinke on the end.

Be-

Betwixt Temytallon and the Basse
 thou shalt see a right faire fight,
 Of barges and bellingars, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Libertes and the flourdeluce hie vpon hight
 And so the dreadfull Dragon shall rise from his den,
 And from the deepe doughtelie shall draw to the height
 Of Bruces left side shall spring out a leif,
 As neere as the ninth degree,
 And shall be stemed of faire Scotland,
 In France farre beyond the see,
 And then shall come againe riding,
 With eyes that many men may see
 At Aberladie he shall light,
 With hempin holters, and hors of tree,
 On Gosforde greene it shall be seene.
 On Glaidsmoore shall the battle be,
 Now Albanie thou make the boun,
 At his bidding be thou prompt
 He shall deil both towre and towne,
 His guifts shall stand for euer more.
 then boldly boun the thereafter.
 Upon a broad moore, a battle shall be,
 Beside a stob crose of stone,
 Which on the Hoore stands hie,
 It shall be clearly cled ouer with corps of Knights,
 That the Crow may not find where the croce stoode,
 Many wife shall weepe, and Sice shall vnder
 the deed shall rise and that shall be wonder,
 And rar him rudely in his hire shield,
 For the great comfort of a new King
 Now hie the Powok, with thy proud showes,
 Take thy part of the Pelfe, when the pack opens,

It shall not be Gladsmoore by the ley,
 It shall be Gladsmoore where euer it be
 and the little lowne that shall be
 Is betwixt the Lowmond and the sea
 And well is the man in all his life
 That hath an cote hous into Fyfe,
 and yet once shall come the day
 He would the Cote hous were away,

And there shall come an Hound out of the South,
 With him an ragment of Matches rewoled right,
 and attour for the keinely shall he come
 and in Fyfe shall fight and the feild win,
 Yet shall an Northern flaw faile him for euer,
 and kil him to confusion and returne neuer,
 an Eagle then shall come out of the North,
 With an flock of birdes fair at the flight,
 Which shall make many fute founder and fall,

Then shall an Ghost come out of the West,
 With him an faire menyge,
 Upon the Egil make him boun,
 But he so nie then shall he flee,
 I can not tel you what he height
 A bastard trow I best he be,
 His name shall not be expremed as now,
 For he was gotten with an Ladie in priuitie,
 His doughtie deedes without all doubt
 Shall comfort al his companie

How euer it happen for to fall
 The Lyon shall be Lord of all.
 The Frenche wife shall beare the Sonne
 Shall weild al Bretane to the sea,
 and from the Bruces blood shall come

As neere as the ninth degree,
 Meruelous Merling that many men of tells,
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once,
 Thogh their sayings be selcouth, they shal be suith found
 and there shal all our glading be,
 The Crow shal sit vpon a stone
 and dzinke the gentle blood so free,
 Take of the ribes and beare to her birdes,
 as God hath said, so must it be,
 Then shal Ladies laddes wed,
 and brooke Castles and Towers hie,
 Beid hath breued in his booke, and Banister also,
 Meruelous Merling, and al accordes in one,
 Thomas the trew, that neuer spake false,
 Consents to their saying, & the same terme hath taken,
 Yet shall there come a keene Knight ouer the salt sea,
 a keene man of courage, and holde man of armes,
 A Dukes sonne doubled, a bozne man in France,
 That shal our mirthes amend, and mend all our harms
 after the date of our Lord 1513. & thise thzee there after
 Which shal brooke al the braid Ile to him selse,
 Betwixt riiij. and thise thzee the Thzeip shal be ended,
 the Saxons shal neuer recouer after,
 He shal be crowned in the kith, in the Castle of Douer,
 Which weares the golden Garland of Iulius Cesar
 More worship shal he win, of greater worth,
 Than euer Arthur himselse had in his daies,
 Many doughtie deedes shal he doe there after,
 Which shal be spoken of many dayes better.

☞ The Prophecie of Thomas
Rymour.

STill on my wates as I went,
 Out throggh a land, beside a lke,
 I met a beirne vpon the way
 We thought him seemlie for to see,
 I asked him holly his intent,
 Good Sir if your wil be,
 Sen that ye hyde vpon the bent
 Some vncouth tydinges tell you me,
 When shal al these warres be gone,
 That lesle men may leue in lee,
 Or when shall fallhood goe from home
 and laughtie blow his hozne on hie.
 I looked from me not a mile,
 and saw two Knightes vpon a lke,
 they were armed seemely new,
 two Croces on there brestes they bare,
 and they were cled in diuers hew,
 Of sundrie countries as they were,
 the one was red as any blood,
 Set in his ShIELD a Dragone keene,
 He steird his Steed as he were mad,
 With crabbid words sharpe and keene
 Right to the other beirne him by.
 His Hozse was al of siluer sheene
 His ShIELD was shaped right seemlie,
 In it a Ramping Lyon keene.
 Seemly into golde was set,
 His bordour was of Asure sheene,

With

With silke and Sabl well was plet,
 I looked from me ouer a greene,
 And saw a Ladie on a lie,
 That such a one had I neuer scene.
 the light of her shined so hie,
 Attour the mooze where at she fure,
 The fields me thought faire and greene
 She rode vpon a Steid ful sure,
 That such a one had I seldome scene :
 Her Steid was white as any milke,
 His top his taile war both full blae,
 A side saydle sewed with silke,
 As al were golde it glittered so,
 His harnessing was of silke of ynde,
 Set with precious stones free,
 He ambled on a noble kinde :
 Upon her head stode Crownes thzee :
 Her garment was of Gowles gay,
 But other colour saw I none,
 A flying fowle then I saw,
 Light beside her on a stone
 A scoope into her hand she baere,
 and holy water she had readie,
 She sprinkled the field both here & there
 Said heere shal many dead cozpes lie.
 At yon bydige vpon yon burne,
 Where the water runnes bright and sheene,
 There shal many steides spurne,
 And Knightes die thzow battles keene
 To the two Knightes did she say,
 Let be your strike my Knightes free,
 Be take your horse and ride your way

As God hath ordained so must it be,
 Saint Andrew thou hast the hight,
 Saint George thou art my owne Knight,
 thy wrongous aires shall worke thee woe,
 Now are they one there waies gone,
 The Ladie and the Knightes two,
 to that beirne then can I ment,
 and asked tythings be my fey,
 What kinde of light was that I said?
 Thou shewed to me vpon yone lie,
 Or wherefro came those Knights two
 They seemed of a farre countrie,
 That Ladie that I let thee see,
 that is the Queene of heauen so bright
 the fowle that flew by her knee,
 that is Saint Michael much of might
 the Knightes two the field to ta
 Where manie men in field shall fight.
 Know you well it shal be so,
 that die shal manie a gentle Knight.
 With death shal many doughtie dalle,
 the Lordes shal be then away,
 there is no Harret that can tell,
 Who shal win the field that day,
 A crowned King in armes thzee,
 Under the Baner shal be set,
 two false and feyned shal be,
 the third shal light and make great let
 Baners fve againe shal strue,
 and come in on the other side,
 the white Lyon shall beate them downe,
 and worke them woe with woundes wide,

The

The Bares heade with the read Lyon,
 So seemely into read golde set,
 That day hal slay the King with Crowne,
 Though many Lordes make great let,
 there hal attour the water of Forth
 Set in golde the read Lyon.
 And many Lords out of the North
 to that battel hal make them boun,
 there hal Crescentes come ful keene,
 that weares the Croce as read as blood,
 On euerie side hal be sozrow scene,
 Defouled is many doughtie foode,
 Beside a Lough, vpon a lie,
 they hal assemble vpon a day,
 And many doughtie men hal die
 Few in quiet hal be found away,
 Our Scottish King shal come full keene,
 The read Lyon beareth he,
 A feddered arrow sharpe I weene
 Shal make him winke and warre to see,
 Out of the silde he shal be led
 When he is bloodie and woe for blood,
 Yet to his men shall he say,
 For Gods loue you turne againe,
 and giue those Sutherne folke a fray,
 Why should I lose the right is mine.
 My date is not to die this day.
 Ponder is falshoode fled away,
 and laughtie blowes his hozne on hie,
 Our bloodie King that weares the Crowne,
 Ful boldlie shal he battell byde,
 His Baner shal be beaten downe,

And hath no hole his head to hide,
 the Sternes thre that day shall die,
 That beares the Harte in siluer sheene :
 there is no riches golde nor fee,
 May lengthen his life an howre I weene.
 Thus through the field that Knight shall ride
 And wise reskew the King with Crowne,
 He wil make many a Banner yeeld,
 the Knight that beares the toddees thre,
 He wil by force the field to ta,
 But when he sees the Lyon die,
 Thinke ye wel he wil be wae.
 Beside him lightes beirnes thre,
 Two is white the thirde is blae,
 the toddees thre, shall slay the two,
 The thirde of them shall make him die,
 Out of the field shall goe no more,
 But one Knight and knaues thre.

There comes a Banner red as blud,
 In a Ship of siluer sheene,
 With him comes many ferlie fude,
 to worke the Scottes much hurte and woe.
 There comes a Ghost out of the west,
 Is of another language then he,
 to the battle bownes him best,
 As soone as he the Sempour can see,
 the Watches workes them great wantest,
 Where they are rayed on a lie,
 I cannot tell who hath the best
 Each one of them makes other die
 A white Swane set into blae,
 Shall semble from the South sey,

To worke the Nozthen folke great wae,
 For knowe you well thus shal it be,
 the stakes aucht with silver set,
 Shal semble from the other side,
 till he and the Swan be met,
 They shal worke woe with woundes wide,
 throw woundes wide, there weeds hath wet
 So boldlie will there heirnes byde,
 It is no rek who gets the best,
 they shal both die in that same tide.

There comes a Lord out of the North,
 Riding vpon a Horse of tree,
 that broad landes hath beyond Forth,
 The white Hinde beareth he,
 And two Ratches that are blew,
 Set into golde that is so free,
 that day the Egill shal him slay,
 and then put vp his Banner hie :
 The Lord that beares the Losanes thre,
 Set into golde with Bowles two,
 Before him shal a battel be,
 He weares a banner that is blew,
 Set with Pecok taitles thre :
 and lustie Ladies heades two,
 Unfane of one, each other shal be,
 all through grieffe to gether they goe.
 I cannot tel who wins the gree,
 Each one of them shal other slay,
 the Egill gray set into greene,
 that weares the hartes heades thre,
 Out of the South he shal be seene,
 to light and ray him on a lie,

With

With 55. Knights that are keene,
 And Carles either two or thre,
 From Carlel shal come be dene,
 Againe shall they it neuer see,
 at Pinkin Cleuch their shall be split,
 Such gentle blood that day,
 Their shall the Baire lose the gilt,
 And the Eagle beare it away,
 Before the water man calles Tyne,

And their ouer lyes a brig of stone,
 the Baires thre, looses the gree,
 there shall the Eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the West,
 With him shall come a faire manse,
 His Baner hes beene seldome scene,
 A bastard trowe I best he be,
 Gotten with a Ladie sheene,
 With a Knight in pruitie
 His armes are full eath to knowe,
 the read Lyon beares he,
 that Lyon shall forsaken be,
 and he right glad to flee away
 Into an Orchyard on a lie,
 With hearbs greene and allayes gray,
 there will he inlaked be,
 His men sayes harmesay,
 the Eagle puts his Baner on hie
 and sayes the field he woone that day.
 their shall the Lyon lye full still,
 Into a vallis faire and bright,
 A Ladie shoutes with words hyle,
 and sayes woe worth the coward Knight

Thy

Thy men are slaine vpon yon hil,
 To dead are many doughtie dight,
 Thereat the Lyon likes ill,
 And raises his baner hie on hight
 Upon the moore that is so gray,
 Beside a headles Croce of stone,
 There shal the Eagle die that day,
 And the read Lyon win the name,
 The Eagles thzee shal lose the gree,
 that they haue had this manie day,
 the read Lyon shal win renowne
 Win al the field and beare away,
 One Crowe shal come, another shal goe,
 and dzinke the gentle blood so free.

When al these ferlies was away,
 then sawe I non, but I and he
 then to the berne couth I say
 Where dwels thou oz in what countrie :
 Oz who shal rule the Ile of Bzetaine
 From the North to the South sey :
 a french wife shal beare the Son,
 Shall rule all Bzetaine to the sey,
 that of the Buces blood shal come,
 as neere as the nint degree
 I franed fast what was his name,
 Where that he came from what countrie ?
 In Erlingtoun, I dwell at hame
 Thomas Rymour men calles me.

☞ The Prophecie of Waldhaue.

Upon

VPon Loudon Law alone as I lay,
 Looking to the Lennor, as me leif thought,
 The first morning of May medicine to seeke,
 For mallice and melodie that moued me soze,
 I lyed downe and leaned me & listid wel sleepe,
 Upon the height of a hill as the voice bad,
 And as I lyed downe and heilded my eyse,
 So hard I a hoars voice, and a hie crie,
 That bad me Waldhaue bewar and me wel keepe,
 For feare of a wilde beast, that his weird dreis,
 Therewith I stonish, and stood and start on my feete,
 And sained me on euery side, as the voice bad
 Then I looked but let, lightlie me fra
 And saw a hirsfall in hie, of hairez together,
 A hundzeth I hope, wel whollie their was,
 Then of fores, a flocke, fully fise scoze,
 All following on a fierce beast, that rudely them chaff,
 That was al wood through weird wofull to see
 Right ragged and rent, and riuen in peeces
 A battle with like bastoun, he boare on his broad luffs,
 Like a bymfull beirne battle to make
 He thought to effray, and them fast pressit,
 As he in fold would them fang, firme at his will,
 But when he saw me with sight, soone he them left,
 And vwhen he thundered abbay no moze I them sawv,
 Then groaning grimlie he girt to me soone,
 As gerret the great shrebb had done for the nonce,
 He struck fast with his staffe, and stonisht me soze,
 But I keeped him be Chzist, with a keene vweapon,
 That vvas my sworde vvhile I swet swinging me about
 And a buckler vwell broad, that keeped me best
 So freshlie he forced, me meat for to make,

That

That he thundered on the fold, and his feete snapped,
 The bastoun on the bent soze bzaled him fra,
 And I but baid on his bzeast, bowed my self,
 All groustings on the ground graciously him held,
 Througħ grace of the great God, that had me warned
 He yelped, he palmered, and pouled loude,
 And strugled fast his strength, and struck vpon loft,
 But I held him by the haire, as my hay was,
 And height to hurt him full soze, but he him still held,
 And confured him be Christ, and his mother deare
 That he should kyth to me his kith and his kin,
 But long was it that he lay oz he speake might
 And at the last he can leaue, and lightly he said,
 Waldhaue wit thou, that wel hes the hapned,
 Thou thoght not that thy weird this wzoght shuld be,
 But let me rise of this race, and rest the beside
 And I shall readily without ryot the meruels tell,
 Great grace hath thou gotten, that got me this time,
 I shall greiue the no moze so is thy grace turned,
 But yet I trusted not his taile whill he his truth gaue.
 Be the law and the lead, that he liued on,
 That I sure should be and safe, and no euill betide,
 Then let I him rise, and leaned on his shoulder,
 And great meruile of his face, and his forme had,
 He was formed like a freik all his foure quarters
 and then his chin and his face haired so thick
 With haire groing so grime fearfull to see,
 I frained at him fornest, the feare of him self,
 Why his figure and his face was so fearce made?
 If wearie of the world, oz what him aled,
 He girned, he gasped, and groaned full soze,
 Wept with his gray eyes, and suddenly he saide

Good

Good game all the way is as God will,
 For he is greiued through my guilt, & I no grace serued,
 My wilde wanton wil, end my misdeeds,
 I may know of al woe, and my weired alas,
 Because of my sinne, that I serued euer,
 Hes this sorrow and this sight sent vnto me,
 Be trouble of my kin that I am of come,
 Hath me turned in this care, and carefull me made,
 That I haue no hope of help, so help me our Lord,
 Whill he that put me in grieffe once grace send,
 Fraine thou no further of my foote lets,
 Of other workes as I wait, aske if thou likes,
 Thy etling thou aske may, for answere I shall,
 In woods and wildernes where many wayes lyes,
 That I harkned and hard, I height the to say,
 Then frowned I fiercly of this frivoll world,
 What to be of weire, if he wilst ought,
 Or who should weild vs in this world that sorrow dreis
 To giue vs of good will, and get vs to peace,
 If their is fruits in this world that so much worth is,
 Should haue fussion on force, and any faire after,
 And then he looked to the ground, & wept al a while
 and he groaned for greif, weeping he said,
 Such anger and euill hath this yle choosed,
 Al through oggered and cist, and Eluinis Knight,
 Brutus thy Barnetime hes much bail chosen,
 Since first in Bretaine to leind thou was brought,
 Sicknes and sorrow and soarnes set with syth,
 When thou sembled to the sea vnder saile sound,
 Norway hath neddered them, and to neede brought,
 That hath newed their names, and named themselues,
 English, that are East foode, and Edryanis baicnes,

But

But all the anger that they make, their owne shall be,
 That woefull westmureland, woe mot the betide,
 For thou with warre, and thy wrong bairnes,
 When thou mels with the Shers, & mixed with the same
 Much malice and mischiefe, thou made for thy self
 Beirnes and baners thou brought vpon loft,
 With burning and baile hath wrought sorow,
 Carlill thy Captaines, hath much woe wrought,
 Thou shalt compelled be with caire, thou thinks it but little
 They shall thy gates yarne, thou yarnes not thereafter,
 Thou shalt yalmur and yell : that al York shall it heare
 Then the towne shall be tint, trow thou not els,
 Thy toppes and thy turnates tumbled to the ground,
 So false fortune so fel, hes thee at feid,
 That force shall faile the, when thou best thinkest,
 And kypnis on London to leade thee for euer,
 On Linton and Lindsay, and Lanchaster Hyres,
 There shall a Lyon be Losed that a Lord is,
 Both of London and of Lozne, as the Law will,
 He shall allege to the leid, and the law make,
 Leue noght vpon loft, but waste them for euer,
 Al the strengthes of the coast, and Castles euerie one,
 He shall inclose them to his Crowne, & ouer them come,
 Burgane and Bamburgh, as he by rides :
 And Butlinges beate it downe, and burne it for euer,
 The water shall welcome him, and the waues of the sey
 While he haue win in hy al that he thinkes,
 Throw this trueth vpon Tweid, shall be turned after,
 If who will count the time of the yeare,
 If euen by eiking the howze, and the day come,
 And angered for euer moze, this olde men deuises,
 Needleffe thou Nozhome, for nought that thou lookest,
There

There is a Neker in the North, thy nest shal destroy,
 thou shal be wasted of thy workes for thy wrong deeds,
 There shal no warrand the weir, that thou winkst after
 A black Bair and a Brok, and a Bull head,
 A Boare whelp with a Brok, and a broad head,
 shal the boun in their boures, & beare the doune for suith,
 And build them vp their walles, as they best thinke,
 Red Roxburgh thy roke, and reddie thee boun,
 thy roote is now raised vp, and rotten in sunder,
 Thzee Rauens and a Rooke shal on thy rock sit
 And rolp rudely shal they, that Rome shal it heere,
 From Ros to Rodene was that right may be :
 Reddie the Rescours, thou restes no moze,
 For it is but reason the right and rents be gathered,
 What Jangelst thou Jedburgh, thou Jages for nought,
 there shal a gylefull groome dwel thee within,
 The Towze that thou trustes in, as the truth is,
 Shal be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,
 the new Castle is keene, kept ful well,
 thereto take ye good heede noz come not therein,
 A hirde with a hand bow, shal the heird keepe,
 He in a Holyne, and in a haire wood,
 Both his hoznes shal he hang and hast him therewith
 Dresse thee now Dumbar, and doe for the time,
 thou hast a dreid for the Drak, that the droune would,
 Thy hiles is so hard set, with halmers of steele,
 Well haue therefore, hold thee ful still,
 the new worke that is next on the North streame,
 Shal cast a blenk to the Bas, when the blenk shines,
 Be it guided with wit and will bee not waister,
 there shal no waister it weild noz no euill doer,
 Hailles hold thee at home, so hold I it best.

For hap thou to Halidoune, thou art hurt for euer,
 There is a Hurcheon in a hurst, in Heriot moore
 Hath marred the myrsnap in Ginto Craiges,
 That hath mansions mooued maugre of his teeth.
 Dirilton and Dalkeeth they dread no more els,
 But the Downe and the Dow, that the drake leades,
 The Dragone they droune would but deuise of France,
 Doth for them doughtelie, as he hath done euer,
 Edinburgh that old Craige is angered ful soze,
 For the awe of the Erne, that in the East buildes,
 He hath a Falcons feir that in far landes
 Bath his feddyng and his flight, and his flight gathered
 Needles they noy them that is for nought,
 For they neuer in the nest hal nourish their birdes,
 Striuelling that strait place a strength of that land,
 Why with Strabrok & Stratherne striues thou to parne
 When Strabogie hal destroy al the striaberries,
 The strandes of Strabrok hal streeme them with blood
 Threer Stozkes in a stall hal stand them befoze,
 Stuffed al in steele weede, all on horse back,
 There stoutnes hal stinte, and stonish themselues,
 For strokes so steue hal stint them within.
 Doe now Dunbarton while thy dayes last :
 A wretched cloude in the West, as Elders thee call,
 For thou art in a Craige thou now cair dreads.
 Beare thee well to Bothwell, and build it vp all
 Then Crauford & Cumnok, with cleene men of armes
 Let not lightlie the lois leap out of towne,
 For thou art Lord of the landes, & a new Albane King,
 Co Dowglas now doe well, and it deare holde,
 For Dowglas the doughtie may endure well
 Deale the best of the landes that longeth thee to,

Frede

Feede them with fairenes, and with faire wordes,
 Fy on the fellowship that hath a false end,
 Catiue and curst men are cumbered for euer.
 there may no Catiue be Christ this kindred defend
 Laughtie and largenes are two loue thinges,
 He that vs life gaue loues them well,
 Knightes and Chzisten men thereto heede take,
 Cast the curst men in care, but they to Chzist turne,
 thinke on Dunbarton the holde, in olde bernes time
 that thou art but a beeld, and in that land chiefe
 thou shalt take heede to this token that I shal thee tell :
 Beleue it as truly as it were written,
 When the Lowmond law shal the leue take,
 From the land of Lenox, and leue it for euer,
 Leap lightlie with loupe, and looke thee about,
 and mantel all the Craige with a Tower wal,
 With Barges and Bellengers, to rush at the gates,
 that both fishe and fowle that on flight goes,
 Be sited vj freshly and faire them within,
 then is Dunbarton burnt al to powder,
 and all in a clowde, the warre ended for euer.
 and if ye faile of this freit after xiiij. yeares,
 Paie ye payplie, and payrne ye no moze.

The Castel of Carrik that on a Craige standes,
 Shal cry vpon Cumnok for a true nest,
 that into Cliddesdale coast cleueres full fast,
 In a Holpne so hie by a Elke busk,
 then shal the Galloway Groomes get on their Haires,
 Thre toddes and a tersel shal tene al the woods,
 From tynemouth to tultie, and be tole free
 But a Gole Hauke of growth shal grieke him then,
 and get on a gray Haire that in grasse restes.

In a gow of gowrie by a gray stone,
 He shal tuilpe with the toddes, and the tub also
 And with the teind that is taken : turne into Fraunce,
 Two Wethers and a Wolfe shall the field make,
 Bettwixt a powe and a Lamb that leades the flock,
 Before butler the bargaine shal beginne,
 All in it bootles his bags be ript,
 then shal the Ile of Rosay be rank ful of side bushes
 Then each man rues them for rueth of his hart
 that would rend from rude and no rest thole,
 A cattue in a Craig shal a tower builde,
 and cry on Craig Fergus, the crawdone is euer,
 For a Buck in but, as a bull horne,
 Bound with a bugle blowe when he likes,
 A proude powne in a preis Lordly shal light,
 With Piotes and Pilliedowes pulled in the crowne,
 Plaine power of the Pope shall the Powne haue
 To pluck and to punish and part him about,
 A Pyot shal partly appeale him againe,
 For his part of the pelke, and the Powne wrong :
 There shal much sorow and strife stirre them once
 That shal the Sterlings trouble, that stires with wings,
 A Haire with a Hurcheon and a hind Calfe,
 Shal hie them in holie land and hold them therein,
 While a grayhound them gripe on the greeke sea,
 and goe with them grievously where him leif likes,
 There shal no gaming them glee while the Grayhound
 Gripe the Grahound, and greiue him ful sore,
 and buffeted him bitterly then bit him with warre,
 Goe musing vpon Herling moze if thou wil,
 For I meane for no more, man at this time.
 Then I studdied stode, and him hild still,

C

Then

Then he could sturdely stire with his broad eyes,
 But I couth farther him fraine, for his fathers soule,
 If euer freik on this sold formed himself,
 That he should witter me some way, if he wist ought,
 What of this world and this weire should after betide,
 Then as a Lyon he looked me on
 Like as he leepe would and rend me in sunder
 He said weyns thou Waldhaue, I win into heauen,
 that I may in this world al my wit haue,
 No thou gets that of God, their gaines none other,
 to whome he giues the grace, they are of good life,
 But this taile that I tell you, ye shal trust it well,
 It is a tratling but trueth, the suth the to say,
 I mooued into my minde how the suth stands.
 Muse on as thou may, the matter thou fraines,
 thou sinnes if thou fraines seeind farther I tell,
 I haue ynough Waldhaue, my way for to make,
 Heere in wildernes I dwell, my weird for to dree.

↪ Heere followeth how Waldhaue did con-
 jure this Spirit to shew much more of sin-
 drie things to come, as followeth.

BUt somewhat shal I say as suth I hard,
 Among sieges vnsound that ouer sute is,
 Three Haires of the Hers shal marrie themselues,
 With the Hertrickes of Har, that they much loue
 those bryme beasts wilde, shall bite ful bolde,
 to baile and to barret beirnes a new,
 then shall he first with the bucks head,
 the other a beare that is bryme, shal brue with care,

The

The third a bul with a baire that beares hoznes,
 Huge and hideous on euerie side hie,
 these thre shal raik and reue in the wild North,
 their shal none other ride these riatous beastes,
 A Cok with a keene combe shal compas them with
 Al haill the wayes where the land lyes,
 With such a creak and a crie shal their kind rise,
 that the kinrik be Christ shal be cumbzed thereof,
 But the happer half shal the Cok haue,
 For he is hyper of head, and hurts the les,
 these false Lurdanes life lastes but a while,
 While thre Liberts in a ling from London shall come,
 And leane toward Louthian into Linlighcow hire,
 toward Glascow they goe graithly thereafter,
 Attour the hilles where the way lyes,
 and on Souane Dooze graiths them to sleepe,
 then a Lyon as Lord shal leape them among,
 and learne them a lesson though they laith thinke,
 Fell Falcones in field shal their fey worth,
 and their foemales so farre flemed for euer.

Then puruey the Powok with thy proude shawes,
 thou shal haue part of the pelf, when the pack opens.

Then a Chiftaine vncholen shal choose for himselfe,
 And ride through the Realme and Roy shal be called,
 then shal Mailes worthely dwell vpon loft,
 And choose them a chiefe Lord of Royaltie holden,
 Scottes aires of Scotland shal scaille them ful wide,
 In Humber shal brulpe their right for to haue,
 Gresson and Godzant, that were great Lords,
 they were tailped in that time with vnttrue folkes,
 Heauen and euen aires of the land,
 Shal rent them and rise, and reill in their way,

And noy al the Nozrowaies that hath them wzonge wzought,
 When deede shall rise and meruels shew.
 Looke him flat in face, and none shal him know,
 Then the Lillie so leill with notable beirnes,
 Sends bodward in Britane to the beirne holde,
 Bids him blythly abide in battle toynt,
 Then a Lyon shall leape loose out of hands,
 The sirt out of Ireland noblest of deeds,
 But when he is loose then rest is their none,
 When the Syce is vp and the Sinke vnder
 Then shal the dead rise and make great wonder,
 Amongst kind men in kith kinde shall a care,
 There shal a councel sit that shall make whole bankes bare :
 Then Saxons are set with suttle thoughts
 And proues partly to prick with partie faces,
 And Mailes werps vp with wonderfull deedes,
 and Ireland helps that head to his most hight,
 And all Porckeshire shal help, proue when he likes
 He shall binde him to bide with beirnes a new,
 Enter vp a side where the sea filles,
 In his owne kind ground where that he was bozne,
 With dignitte and deere men, that him well loues,
 For to conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands line,
 But al would faile were not forces that the foole thinks,
 He should be subtile sould were not Chzist would.
 That his doloorous date should draw to an end :
 And the bastards blood left is for euer :
 Then in Brittane that day see who so will.
 Shal neuer Bastards brooke a foote broad of earth,
 He shall be hurled and harled and hasted to death :
 With a Wolke out of Mailes & bring him out of daies
 And conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands right

He shal bring al England into good peace,
 While a Hunter shal rise and raigne in the North,
 Rare by his Banners with riatous beirnes,
 For safetie and supplie of Brutus landes,
 Much sturt and strife shal steire in a while,
 From the North to the South sey who so list,
 For when the Towers of Tuzin is tumbled in the sand
 With hunger and hard life and fallhood on loft,
 Within vij. yeares after great wonders shal be seene,
 By that the Libberts race is fallly at an end.

Then the Lillie so leile shal leind vnto his landes,
 And to the Lyon shall get Lordshippes great,
 For the Lyon shal ariue at Carleile,
 And leape on the land as Lord of the ground,
 He shal leind in the land with his leile beirnes,
 and lame the Libbert and lose him for euer :
 Shall neuer the Libbert leap one day after,
 In hold Brittane to brooke the date is neere passed
 That King shal deale and parte all the broad landes,
 To the Bruces blood and other bolde Knightes,
 That shal goe with the way to the wengin of Christ,
 In the Gaile of Iosaphat seene shal he be,
 Where many Sarpaues shal quake with their hartes,
 When the dead man shal rise & shew them a sight
 As meruelous Merlin hath said of befoze,
 Take heede to this tale that I now thee tell,
 and trust it as truly as it were trew witten,
 When that fallet hath foote and freedome is lost,
 and couetise hath the kith at his owne will,
 When laughtie is laid low vnder foote,
 and kindnes is courtesie his freind to begyle,
 And no truth shal be kithed into chrissten landes,

But al set to defeit and non trust other,
 Not the Father the Sonne in his bodily oathes,
 Holy Church shal haue no girth but plainly ouer turned
 and lecherie on loft and non spare other :

And each blood with other knites together,
 the law of our Sauour is quite forgotten,

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
 that the Hare shal hirpil on the hard stone,
 In hope of grace but grace gets she non,
 then Gladsnoore and Gouane shal gape there after
 Thinke not long on this losse for it is neere hand,
 When the Lamb is lose that the holy Church keepes,
 then fallet is set in Seeges of Rome,

And works for the warrande that the cur wan,
 Many Seeges shal sigh within short time after,
 and many meruels shal be seene within short time,

When the mouth of Arran the top hath ouer turnd,
 Then shal Dunbarton mell of old done deedes,
 and so shal Arran hop in a new mans hands,
 In hope of Dunbar when Hailles shal halt,
 When the Hunter shal come with his kind Watches,
 Hunt Fotherik and Fife and the field win,

When Sommer is Winter and Winter is weete,
 With warping wind and tempest great,
 Then fallet is redde his friend to begyle,
 With hunger and heirlhip ouer al the broad lands,
 then shal the pooze people be spilled ful neere,
 the leid with the luckin hand is brought out of daies,
 Subtelly his life shal lose and many a other,
 and many doughtie shal die for that deede,
 And many leid in the North shal there life lose,
 For couetousnes and treason then loses the land,

Many

Many a wise and maiden shal wzing both there hands,
 Before this wicked war be brought to an end,
 the first roote of this war shal rise in the North,
 That the Isles and Ireland shal moorne for them both,
 And the Saxons sealed into Bytes landes,

When the Moone is dark in the first of the number,
 With foure Crescentes to eik forth the daies,
 And thize ten is selcouth to see,
 With a L. to lose out the rest of the number,
 Syne let thzee and two Chzeips as they will,
 This is the true date that Werling of tells,
 And gaue to King Uter Arthurs father :
 And for to mene and muse with there merrie wordes,
 For once Brittane shal be in a new Knightes handes,
 Who so hay to hyde shall see with his eies,
 As Werling and Waldhaue hath said of befoze,
 and true Thomas told in his time after,
 and Saint Beid in his booke breued the same,
 Gute on if ye may for mister ye haue,
 I shal giue you a token that Thomas of tells,
 When a lad with a Ladie shal goe ouer the fields,
 and many faire thing weeping for dreed,
 For loue of there deare freindes lies looking on hilles,
 That it shal be woe for to tel the teind of there sorow,
 Then shal be wasted there cheise landes,
 Where God curses with his mouth dead must follow :
 Now wait thou Waldhaue my wil is way to pas,
 To wood and wildernes where my way lies,
 Then is the Libberds thzee lamed for euer
 and the Lyon shal be Lord and leader for suite
 And al Brittane the broad shal him bow to,
 and his barnage bolde shal him blis keepe,

Then

Then shall fruite wel, and fashion of corne,
 If fredome and freindshipe his fiance be holden,
 Cry you Ch�risten men on Ch�rist, and honour our King,
 Of all cures and cares in this cost angers.

And thus he sundered me fra I frained no longer,
 But I merued fast at his faire head,
 I studdied right stabillie, all stonisht thereof,
 That I winked or I wist and wrought vpon sleepe,
 And when I walked written I found,
 All these words on warre wanted there none,
 Breued on a broad booke and on my breast laid,
 Blissed be the breuer that the booke write,
 Then can I make me to muse, and melling therewith
 The first morning of May, this meruile I saw,
 As I lay mine alone on Lowdown Law,
 Looking to the Lennox, as me leue thought.

☞ Heere endeth the Prophecie of Waldhaue,
 and now followeth the Scottes prophe-
 cie in Latine.

SCotia mæsta dolo propria iam perdita prole,
 Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
 Ignaræ sobolis gens perit ecce dolis.
 Magnifici funus regis dolor omnibus vnus,
 Subdita non legi dat male Regna Regi
 O grauis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas:
 Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio verax,

Per-

Perdiderat gratum quem tenuere statum,
 Duro conflictu fortunæ mobilis ictu
 Sunt in deterius versa beata prius.
 Sub iuga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :
 Aduena sceptrâ gerit, quæ velit, ense terit.
 Anglorum nati nec vi, nec more probati,
 Væ tibi quod solo preualuere dolo.
 Gens inuincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis,
 Succubuit fati, res miseranda fati.
 Gloria Scotorum vernans ætate priorum :
 Væ tantæ cladis obtenebrata cadis.
 Ecce repentinæ sunt huius causa ruinæ,
 Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamor
 Iugis, plebs retegens, natio legis egens,
 Factus maiorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
 Peccati fomes, legis inepta comes.
 Hunc cecinere statum veterum præfagia vatum
 Singula venere quæ cecinere fere.
 Scandala, terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
 Ex ferie fati Scotia disce pati.
 Gens surget ex te diuersa prosperitate
 Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,
 Non est perpetua plaga futura tua :
 Credo licet fera veterum præfagia vera :
 In bonitate Dei, fit tibi cura spei.
 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ iam captiua videris,
 Tandem solueris, Imperialis eris.
 Desuper eueniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
 Vltima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres

Qui

Qui sua Iura nouans regna Iuuabit ouans,
 Stragibus Immensis sudabit Scoticus ensis,
 Rex perdet cuneos vltor vbique reos.
 Irruit Angligena per eum gens non sine pæna,
 Ense, fiti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,
 Scotia tuque tui Placida pace frui.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,
 Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni,
 Bis sex & feni venient ab equore Rheni
 Tunc ruit Anglorum mala gens & semen eorum.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens, quam quilibet odit,
 Te circum fodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.
 Gallia mutetur, Ibernia infidietur,
 Vix possunt scribi damna futura tibi.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, confurgent, hispani viribus vrgent,
 Dani confurgent, Albani limina lingent,
 Sco deuestabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,
 Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobum, Iacobus, Iacobum, Iacobus quoque quintus
 Et filius daci Regno Regnabit vtroque.

☞ Heere follows the Prophefie
 of Gildas.

When

When holy Kirk is waked, & wil hath no wit
 And pastoures are pluked & peild but piety,
 When Idolatrie is in Ens, and Re,
 and spiritual Pastoures are vered and away,
 And al estates in sight are vnkowne,
 Because of there clothing cunning oꝝ craft,
 Spiritually suspended subuerted and suspected,
 Denying there dutie to God and there det,
 Prompted vp like Princes as the Pecok proude,
 Refusing there Religion and there right rule,
 then in the North a wicked wind shal blow,
 That al the Realme shal rew right soone there after,
 the Grahound shal be greued and dꝛiuen at vnder,
 And tramped foꝝ his trueth to whome he kept trust
 The kindest of his kith shal not him know,
 But him and his misknow that euer they neuer knew,
 then shal many ferlie fal right soone after,
 and from Caithnes to Douer shal walke but war,
 And mooꝝne foꝝ his misfoꝝtune that failed so soone,
 But better mooꝝne foꝝ themselues foꝝ need they haue :
 Hailes when thou haltest hirpil not but hold thee,
 If thou speakst where thou spok, it shal able skald thee,
 the barred Lyon lawles at thee shal be greued,
 Shal search and seeke thee to destroy thee foꝝ euer,
 Yet shal a beirne from Berwick busk him and boun,
 and search the treading of trowes that war afoꝝe tane,
 By the heedles people that held at there owne hand,
 The holdes whole and the heardes had destroyed,
 Reason shal be sought and granted shal be none,
 The mouers thereof shal mene and may not mend,
 then shal the Counsel which cumbered hath the kith,
 Call foꝝ comfort, but long may they craue

They

They marked to the hiest aud to ouer haile the old,
 But al in vaine they worke they shal not preuaile,
 they shal worke vnwise and wit shal they lack,
 Then waried their weird that euer they war wrought,
 then shal the Watches in this region take
 And runne their race rudely but any returne,
 the best of the kith shal cry for suppozt,
 But skarse shal they rise they shal be so sweire,
 The Hound which was harmed then missed shal bee,
 Who loued him worst shal weepe for his wzak,
 Yet shal a Whelpe rise of the same race,
 That rudely shal raire, and rule the whole North,
 And quite the whole quarrel of old deedes done :
 though he from his hold be kept back a while,
 The Cok dare not crow though it be his kinde,
 But keep him selfe close while come shal his time,
 Prepare thee Edinburgh and pack vp thy packes,
 thou shalt be left void be thou leife oz loath,
 Because thou art variant and flemed thy faith,
 thzough Enuie & couetousnes that cumbered thee euer
 True Thomas me tolde in a troublesome time,
 In a haruest mozning at Eldound hilles.

↪ Heere followeth the Pro-
 phecie of the English
 Chronicles.

There shal proceede a holy Heremeet in King Elfridus time, in this maner in the booke of King Henric the Sixt, saying these Englishmen, forasmuch as they vse to drunkennesse, to treason, to carelesnesse of Gods

Gods house. First by the Daines, thē by the Nozmands
and the thirde time by the Scottes : that they holde the
most wretches and least worth of all other : they shal bee
ouercome and vincust, then the world shall be unstabell.

☞ The Prophecie of Sibylla
and Eltraine.

(the sea,

When the Goate with the gilden hozne is chosen to
The next yeare there after Gladsmooze shal be
Who so likes soz to reade,
Heruelous Herling and Weid,
In this maner they shal procede,
Of thinges unknowne,
the truth now to record,
And that from the date of our Lord,
Though that it be howne,
take a thousand in Calculation
And the longest of the Lyon,
Foure Crescentes vnder one Crowne
With Saint Andrews Croce thise,
then threescore and thise three,
Take tent to Herling truly,
Then shal the warres ended be
And neuer againe rise.
In that yeare there shal a King,
A Duke and no crowned King,
Because the Prince shal be young
and tender of yeares,
Much sozrow and strife
Shal be in Lothian and Fife,

Throug

Through the Fulmarts false feares,
 the Gadrigall Goldewarte,
 through the supply of the fained Hart,
 and the launſing of the Libbert,
 Linked in an laice,
 In Fiſe and Louthian ſhal land,
 With many bow bil and bzand,
 and burne and ſlay al from hand :
 Without any grace.

Then comes the Anthelope,
 the blind Goldewarte to ſtop,
 With many a Senpoures in a ſope,
 Foozth of all artes,
 the Lyon ramping at the Roſe,
 with the Pronie and Papingoes,
 and many Knights foꝝ to cloſe,
 ſhal come from the South.

The ſadled hoꝝe ſhal be ſeene,
 Tied to a tree greene,
 And with auifa la fine
 In a bage ſhal be boꝝne,
 Syne twa ſhipes in a ſheld,
 that day ſhal foote the field.
 to the Anthelopes beild,
 And fetch him befoꝝne.

The Beares head and the Brock,
 the beame and the bloodie yoke,
 thꝛee Crescentes and a Tok,
 ſhal come from the Noꝝth,
 they ſhal come to the boꝝle,
 And Knights keenely ſhal toꝝle,
 Foꝝ loue of the ſinkfoile,

And

And fight vpon Forth,
 When the battles drawes neere,
 In their sight shal appeare
 A nauie of men of weir,
 approaching at hand,
 Then put their men in ordnance
 With fīue hundzeth Knights of France,
 and a Duke them to aduance,
 to be in the vanguard,
 and to the Anthelophe shal leind,
 And take him easilie to freind,
 Then the Libbert shal the teind,
 And desperate in blisse,
 Scottes and French shal take a part,
 With a proud haitrent heart,
 And shal vpon the Goldewarte
 Dz they disseuer.
 His bow to him shal be no beild,
 All his Knights shal be kild
 Him selve is slaine in the field
 And vanquisht for euer.
 Thus shal the warres ended be
 Then peace and pollicie
 Shall raigne in Albanie
 Still without end,
 And who so likes to looke,
 The description of this booke,
 This wrytes Beid who will looke.
 And so doth make an end.

Heere

☞ Heere followeth a Propheſie pronounced
 be a Noble Queene and Matron called Sibylla Re-
 gina Auftri. That came to Solomon through the
 which ſhe compiled foure bookes at the inſtance
 and requeſt of the ſaid King Solomon and others
 diuers, and the fourth booke was directed to a no-
 ble King called Baldwine, King of the broade
 Ile of Britaine: of the which ſhee maketh mention
 of two Noble Princes and Emperours the which
 is called Leones of theſe two ſhall ſubdue and
 ouercome all earthlie Princes, to their Diademe &
 Crowne, and alſo be glorified and crowned in the
 heauen among Saints. The firſte of theſe two, Is,
 Magnus Conſtantine that was Leproſus, the Son
 of S. Helene that found the Croce. The ſecond is,
 the ſixte King of the name of Steward of Scotland
 the which is our moſte Noble King.

Brittane.

IN Scotland ſhall raigne the moſte Noble and val-
 iant Chriſtiane that euer was, ful of wiſdome & pollicy,
 cruell in Juſtice as a Lyon & feirce, he ſhall be meeke as
 a Lamb, but ſomewhat inclyned to fragelity of his fleſh.
 In his time ſhal be great Juſtice and peace. But alace
 for ſorrow, for by treaſon hee ſhall bee deſtroyed. This
 Lamb ſhall make many good houſes and faire places he
 ſhall take greate aduenterous trauels and a little befoze
 his death, he ſhall haue warre with them that ſhould bee
 his freinds, & he ſhall get victorie ouer them, but he ſallet
 of his owne he ſhall be drawn to a place of battle where
 he

he shall get great discomfort, bee the which hee shall die.
 Therefore alace for sorrow of his lyne, which shall be in
 great trouble: and after him there shall be a chiftaine of
 the kyth unstable as the winde wauering as the waues
 of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an as-
 pine leafe and great trouble in all maner of estates but it
 shall not long last. Also the Wolfe shall rise against him
 out of the North-west, and make him great trouble, but
 he shall not preuaile, for bee the help of the Wolfes bro-
 ther and the Fox, the Wolfe shall be slaine by a water
 side: and soone after there shall come out of the North, a
 Dragone and a Wolfe, the which shall bee the helpe of
 the Lyon, and bring the Realme to great rest and peace
 with glorie, with the most ioy & triumphe, that the like
 was neuer seene these many yeares befoze: for by the
 sweete smel of the Lillie and the flowerdeluce, there shall
 a Chiftane of the kith, choose forth him selfe, stable as a
 stone, stedfast as the Chyristall, firme as the Adamant,
 true as the Steele, immaculate as the Son, without all
 treason, he shall saile on the sea with walles on euery sid,
 and that with all gloire and ioy to deliuer the kith out of
 al thraldome & dolour, for he shall be strong as the Wolf,
 wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lambe, simple as
 the Dove, victorious as the Lyon, Prince of iustice, the
 weill of this nation, he shall binde his taile with the red
 Dragone & accompany him with the Lyon: these three
 shall rise against the Holdewarpe, the which is cursed of
 God: this Holdewarpe shall haue an earthlike skin as an
 Goate, the vengeance of God shall fall vpon him for sinne
 & the suffering of the great pride of his people unpunish-
 ed. Also they shall thrust him forth of his Realme, and
 make all the foure cheife floodes of his Realme to runne
 D bloode,

blood, and after that the Goldewarpe shall flee and take a ship to saue himselfe, for he shall haue no moze power of his Realme. And after that he shall be glad to giue the thirde parte of his Realme, to haue the fourth parte in peace, and hee shall not get it: for the wil of God is, that no man shall haue mercy, but he that is merciful. And after that he shall liue in sorrow al his life time, and by aduventure suddenly in a floud of the sea, and his progenie shall be fatherlesse in strange countries and landes for euermoze, because they were gotten against the law of God: for by that generation the Realme of Englande is repleit of all iniquitie and abhominacion of sinne: and so the Wolfe the Dragone with the Lyon, shall deuide the Realme of England, and so shall the land be conquest by the power and wil of God, and not by strength of man: and he that is an Englishman bozne, shall deny and perjure his natiue nation and Realme. But yet they shall be as tributoures to these foresaid thzee beastes, and all wholely subdued to them: and then the spouses of God, shall be glad of her deliuerance, and her children shall inhabite there landes with ioy in the seruice of there father by creation; wel is that man that keepes his true parte to that time: for after those daies the lawe of the spouses shall be wel keeped. But in the meane time, that all religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and specially the pooze, which hath left al for the spouses sake, for they shall be glad to flee to mountaines and caues for there sauegarde. But he for whose sake they doe suffer, shall redresse there doloure to ioy but end. And the Ile of Brittain shall be in al ioy and peace, and the iust shall be glad in the suppressing of there aduersaries, and then shall al good men and weomen giue perfite laude and praise
to

to God omnipotent, for God doth suffer man to be punished for sinne. And then shall the Dule, the Beare, with the Egill, be all destroyed, because they were untrue to the Moone and changed into blood, for by their counsell, the white Lyon gentle of nature, was degenerate and made cruel against them that was his trustie freindes, for he shall be the cause of greate and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, & the beginning of great disoord amongst them that should be freinds : & as for his succession they shall neuer inhabite his lands. And then shall the Buck beware, and take good heede that hee shede no blood in the landes, but draw him to his strength : for the Wolfe shall awaite him at an aduantage, and be his death : and then shall all the birdes of the woode sing for ioy, that the Wolfe is made watchman and enemy to the Fox, for al shall bee one in truth and peace, treason shall be knowne, and the Sonne shall shine cleare, but the Moone shall be vnder couer and darke, til God be pleased to redresse : and the white Lyon ramping shall haue his den at large, for his stedfast truth that he kept to the kith, and he shall kepe the birdes in their bounds with al gloire : but the vnicozne shall couth ful lowe, for falshood that he wrought with the Rauen rolping, & that was for their greedines & treason that they shall doe by the sea, an vnder an great hill : for the Cok that should haue bene true, was false, & drew with him the Papingo, by the which the Rose gaue no smell, that euer was pleasant to the kith, & so in their trace they shall draw the best fowles in the wood wherefoze alas. But then let them take hede for then comes there distress, the horne shall blow dolour in sounde that all the Castles on Cyne shall quake, and the Parte shall runne & make little debate, woe shall be,
but

but it shal not long last : for the Wolfe with the Dragon
 and the Lyon shal they release, that long lay in their den,
 and iustice shal be had that was stayed to rise . Then
 shall tremble & quake, the Stalwart & the Starke, and
 the right shal be had that iustice shal draw : and woe shal
 be to them that no pittie would haue , for the Chif:
 tane of the kith that God would should guide, a
 strike treason downe on euerie side : and
 happie is that man that may it see,
 but happie is that Chiftane
 what euer he bee.

Finis.



COLLATION
OF WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION OF THE PROPHECIES,
M.DC.III.
WITH THAT PRINTED BY ANDRO HART,
M.DC.XV.

ALL the editions of the Prophecies, subsequent to that of Hart in 1615, appear to be mere reprints of each other, often with great inaccuracy, and consequently of no authority and of little value. The variations between Waldegrave's and Hart's editions, although numerous, consist chiefly of verbal corrections, or variations of spelling, which it would be unnecessary to specify in detail. But every variation of any importance is here pointed out; and a facsimile reprint of the title-sheet of Hart's publication is added, as, besides the dedication to King James, it will be found to contain a translation of the Latin verses inserted at page 40 of Waldegrave's edition.

In the present volume, the following typographical errors have been corrected; but, in other respects, it may be considered a literal reprint. Page 5, line 15, *Not the Son—Nor the Son*; line 24, *shal and faire—shall faire and*. P. 13, line 27, *wal—will*. P. 16, line 10, *rayment—ragment*; line 26, *deede is—deedes*. P. 24, line 31, *shirle—shrile*. P. 25, line 27, *home—hame*. P. 26, line 1, *London—Loudon*. P. 27, line 14, *Would haue—Waldhaue*. P. 32, line 7, *ond—and*. P. 35, line 4, *reatous—riatous*. P. 40, line 22, *liberat—libera*. P. 41, line 14, *clam—clamor*; line 17, *come—comes*; line 31, *eua—tua*. P. 43, line 3, *in is—is in*.

THE
**W H O L E P R O -
P H E C I E O F S C O T L A N D**

England, France, Ireland and Denmarke,

Prophefied by marueilous MERLING,

Beid, Berlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,

Wardhaue, Eltraine, Banefter, and

Sybilla, all agreeing in one. Both

in Latine verfe and Scottifh meter.

Conteining many ftrange and marueilous mat-
ters not of before reade or heard.



EDINBURGH,
Printed by ANDRO HART,
ANNO DOM. 1615.

SACRO ET AVG. MONA.
**IACOBO, magnæ Brit. Gal. &
 Hib. Regi & cæt.**

*Invicte Regum Regibus edite
 Regnū Britannū qui imperio regis
 Regali, & unus Christianè
 Regula, tum typus es regendi :
 Regnum relictum funere Regio
 Regnum receptum munere patrio,
 Regnes beatus, nos regendos
 Vsque tuæ soboli relinquens.*

ALIVD.

Conditor humani generis, custosque IEHOVA
 Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus :
 In quo vera DEI, vivensque elucet Imago.
 Effigie quam fers, Invicte monarcha Britannum
 Expectate diu, cui vatum oracla priorum
 Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis.
 Viue diu, sed vîve Deo, vitæque peracta
 Puriter, æternâ compositus pace quiescas.

Prisca

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

- 1 **S**Cotia mæsta dole, propria jam perdita prole,
Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
- 2 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
Ignaræ sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
- 3 Magnifici funus regis, dolor omnibus unus,
Subdita non legi, dat male Regna Regi.
- 4 O gravis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas :
Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
- 5 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia natio verax,
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere statum.
- 6 Duro conflictu, fortunæ mobilis ictu,
Sunt in deterius, versa beata prius.
- 7 Sub juga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :
Advena sceptrâ gerit, quæ velit ense terit.
- 8 Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,
Væ tibi quod solo, præda fuere dolo.
- 9 Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis
Succubuit fatis, res miseranda fatis.
- 10 Gloria Scotorum, vernans ætate priorum :
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.
- 11 Ecce repentinæ, sunt hujus causa ruinæ,
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
- 12 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio clamor
Iugis, plebs reagens natio legis egens.
- 13 Fastus majorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes.
- 14 Hunc cecinere statum, veterum presagia vatum
Singula vovere, quæ cecinere fere.
- 15 Scandala terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
Ex ferie fati, Scotia disce pati.

The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 1 **S**cotland be sad now, & lament, thy child whō thou hes loſt
Bereft of Kings falſely vndone, by thy own kindlie hoſt.
- 2 Alace the free bond is become, and deceit is thy fall,
The falſhood of the brutiſh race, hes broght thee into thrall.
- 3 The graue of the moſt noble Prince, to all is great regrate,
Noght ſubiect to law, who doth leaue, the kingdom & eſtate
- 4 O anguiſh great, where euery kind and age doeth lament,
Whom bitter death hes tane away, ſhall Scotland fore repent
- 5 Latelie a land of rich increaſe, a Nation ſtout and true,
Hes tint their former dear eſtate, which they did hold of due.
- 6 By hard conflict, and by the chance, of mobile fortunes force,
Thy hap and thy proſperitie, is turned into worſe.
- 7 Thou wont to win, now is ſubdewd, and come in vnder yoke
A ſtrāger reigns & doth deſtroy, what likes with ſwords ſtrok
- 8 The English race whom neither force, nor maners do approue
Wo is to thee, by guile and ſlight, is onelie win aboue.
- 9 The mightie Nation was to fore, invincible and ſtout,
Hes yeilded low to deſtinie, great pitie is but doubt.
- 10 In former age the Scots renown did flouriſh goodlie gay :
But now alace is ouercled with a great darke decay.
- 11 Then mark and ſee what is the cauſe, of this ſo wondrous fall
Contempt of faith, falſhood deceit, the wrath of God withal
- 12 Vnſaciabie greed of worlds gaine oppreſſion cryes of poore,
Perpetuall a ſlanderous race, no iuſtice put in vre.
- 13 The hautie pride of mighty men of former vice chiefe cauſe
The nurriture of wickedneſſe, an vniuſt match of Lawes.
- 14 Therefore this caſe ye Prophets old of long time did preſage
As now hes hapned euery point into this preſent age.
- 15 Sen fate is ſo, now Scotland learne in patience to abide,
Slanders, great feares, & ſudden plagues, & dolors mo beſide.
For

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

- 16 Gens furget ex te diversa prosperitate,
Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
- 17 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.
- 18 Credo licet fera, veterum præfagia vera :
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
- 19 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ jam captiva videris,
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.
- 20 Desuper eveniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
- 21 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres,
Qui sua Iura novans, Regna juvabit ovans.
- 22 Stragibus immensis, sudabit Scoticus ensis,
Rex perdet cunctos vltor ubique reos.
- 23 Irruet Angligena per eum gens, non sine pena
Ense, fiti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
- 24 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,
Scotia tuque tui, placida pace frui.

Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,
Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni
Bis sex & feni veniunt ab equore Rheni,
Tunc ruet Anglorum mala gens, & semen eorum.

Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens quam quilibet odit,
Te circumfodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.
Gallia mutetur, Ibernia infidietur,
Vix possunt scribi, damna futura tibi.

Alia

The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 16 *For out of thee shall people rise, with diuerse happinesse,
And yet a pen can scarcely write, thy hurt skaith & distres.*
- 17 *But yet beware thou not distrust, although ouerwhelmd with
Thy straik is not perpetuall, for thou shalt find relief. (grief*
- 18 *I do suppone although too late, old Prophecies shall hold,
Hope thou in Gods goodnes euer, and mercies manifold,*
- 19 *For thou that now a patient is, and seemeth to be bond,
At libertie shall free be set, and with empyre renoumd.*
- 20 *Frō high aboue shal grace come down, & thy state Scotlād be
In latter end more prosperous, nor former age did see.*
- 21 *Old prophecies foretell to thee, a warlike Heire bees borne,
Who shal recouer new his right, aduance his kingdoms horn*
- 22 *Then shall the Scots sword sweate with blood, and slaughter
which they make :*
The King himself reuenger shall the guilty troups down wrack
- 23 *The English Nation shal inuade but not escape a plague,
With sword, with thirst, with teares and pest, with feare,
and suchlike ague.*
- 24 *And after enemies bees tbrown down, & mastered by weir
Then Scotland in peace quietly, passe ioyful dayes for euer.*

When HEMPE is come and also gone,
SCOTLAND & ENGLAND shall be all one.

K	K	Q	K	Q
HENRY	EDWARD	MARIE	PHILIP	ELIZABETH
the 8.	the 6.	of Spain M. hufb.		

H E M P E

Praised be God alon, for HEMPE is cum & gon
And left vs old *Albion*, by peace joynd in one.

Alia

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, confurgent, Hispani viribus urgent,
Dani dispergent, Almani limina lingent,
Sco devastabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,
Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobū, Iacobos, Iacobū, Iacobus quoque quintus
Et filius Daci Regno regnabit utroque.

Alia Prophetia.

Millesimus sexcentefimus mirabilis annus
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens :
Ortus & interitus Regum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet Imperium.

Alia Prophetia de Cathedra Marmorea.

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Laus IOVAE, variæque hæres, hæres & Elisæ,
Namq. abeunt, tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regna.

FINIS.

Line
 Page 3.
Tempore patet occulta veritas.
 By time appeareth hid Trueth.

1. Merling fayes
2. althogh
3. feuenth Chapter
5. Calualider
6. vinqueft
7. ferlies
9. Sun
10. to the Sky
13. fhedding
15. dayes
16. Boare . . . fhal lofe
20. And to the firth
24. comes home
27. off their heads

Page 4.

2. his heart,
4. brewed in bleffe . . . to baill
6. die in allen
7. There fball
8. But in a
9. fhall be called
11. hearts
14. death of thefe
15. fhall be feene
20. clum to the height
21. He couets not
22. Grape wald
23. giftes
24. Come it once
27. his combe
29. haue rounded
32. great beere

Line
 Page 5.

2. up a weare,
4. lowping on
5. full neare
7. the Abbies
10. There dare
25. far forreft . . . build
27. fiercely

Page 6.

2. Church bees troubled
4. Balcolmy
6. Balengers, and many a broad faile
7. 3 Libberts
8. come far out of
10. [this line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
12. on either
14. Dumbartan
29. the Moone into

Page 7.

4. Boare
6. ftarre
7. Boare . . . Beirnes
9. the price
16. When they meet
18. and not purfued
23. low to abide.
27. for dread of
30. When were men

Page 8.

2. The fonnes of God
3. therefore
7. many dayes after

Line
 10. Barlingtons bookes
 11. that much meruels
 13. them, a Lord melles,
 15. The dead man
 18. rife in the land
 20. haue chofen
 22. haue chofen
 29. armes bure.

Page 9.

3. buried that he be.
 5. the Summer & the fad
 6. a harueft
 8. earnestly enuy
 9. luftis flowres,
 15. Aliers
 19. byde
 22. leind
 23. leider
 24. fhal leaue
 25. freims
 27. and ftire

Page 10.

3. By then the Lillie fhall be
 6. And carue off
 8. Eagle
 14. freit that
 18. feates
 22. their beft
 26. check

Page 11.

6. liften for euer
 14. foote broad of ground
 17. thy felf
 20. Lyoneffe,
 22. Saint Andrewes
 23. haue told,
 25. ceafe in that feat
 31. wakned
 32. but I wift it noght

Page 12.

3. fellow face

Line
 7. bound
 8. vther
 18. helpe to
 20. hie thee . . . Hailles and clofe thee
 21. Then fhall
 24. ftone on ground be thee left :
 26. There . . . goate with a gilden horne
 28. Peeres in
 31. All the groomes fhall grouch by

Page 13.

1. bych on
 2. fal by
 4. fhall brue in
 9. heir-fhip
 14. Dumbartane
 15. conquerer . . . kynd
 16. Brittane
 18. By the coft
 21. He hath
 28. but fret or true
 30. the Wals,

Page 14.

3. . . . Berlington
 5. Plain
 6. feene through a Sluethhound
 9. a Back with
 10. flouthfull Sluethhound
 11. and traine fhall be
 15. Hailes
 16. the wind &
 18. thy hold
 21. in Prelates faying
 24. holden for good
 29. finne forethinke, and miffe

Page 15.

1. Tamptallon
 7. out as a leafe,
 9. fleemed
 10. the fea :
 14. hempen helters
 17. thee boun,
 18. And at his

Line
 19. deale both
 20. His gift . . . euermore
 23. Croce
 26. not know where
 27. Many a wife fhal weepe and Syce
 28. The dead
 31. hye thee Pope

Page 16.

6. & 8. coat houfe
 10. rayment
 11. And attour Forth kenely
 13. fade him for euer
 16. birds farre
 19. a faire many
 20. the Eagle
 25. with a Ladie
 30. The French Queene
 31. Shall rule all Brittain
 32. Ane from . . . fhal come alfo

Page 17.

5. your glaiding
 10. the Ladies lads wed
 19. our mirthes augment
 21. fhal brooke all the broad Ile

Page 18.

4. befide a Ley
 5. bairne upon the bent
 7. him wholly
 8. your wils be
 12. liue in lee
 16. upon a Ley
 18. on their
 19. clad in
 22. Dragon fheene,
 23. He ftride . . . were wood,

Page 19.

6. where as fhe fure
 11. wer both
 12. A fide faddle
 30. Knights then did they fay

Line Page 20.

2. haft the right
 4. wrangous heires
 5. wayes
 8. tydings by
 10. Then fhewed

Page 21.

1. Beares . . . red Lyon,
 2. red gold
 21. the field he
 24. turne you againe
 25. thefe . . . a frey
 28. falfet
 29. And loudlie
 31. the battell bide

Page 22.

3. the heart in
 5. one houre
 6. the Knight
 11. Lyon dee,
 19. as blood
 21. ferly food

Page 23.

1. Northerne
 3. eight
 8. their bairnes bide
 9. no reck who
 16. Set in gold
 17. Egle
 19. beares Lofanes
 20. gold and goules
 25. Unfaine
 29. Eagle
 30. hearts heads

Page 24.

1. With fiftie fue
 3. Carlill . . . be deene,
 5. there fhal
 7. There . . . Beare . . . lofe the guilt
 9. men cals
 10. there ouer lies

Line
 11. Beares
 15. hath bene
 16. beft he be,
 17. Gotten betweene
 18. And a Knight
 20. The red Lyon beareth he
 22. And be right glad to be away
 32. Woe worth thee

Page 25.

2. doughtie dight
 13. One Crowne
 15. were away
 17. Bairne could I fay
 21. A French Queene
 23. Which of the Bruces
 27. In Erfingtoun,

Page 26.

1. London
 3. medecine
 4. maladie that
 5. well to sleepe,
 7. layed downe . . . eyes,
 9. be warre and me keepe
 10. dries :
 11. I ftonifht ftood,
 12. And me faued on
 14. hirlfel on hie
 15. wholly there was,
 17. fearce beaft,
 18. all madde
 23. As him fold
 25. fundered away
 26. griuily
 27. Gerret
 28. and ftenfht me fore
 29. wapen
 30. I fwat
 32. me meete to make,

Page 27.

3. I but bait
 4. groffing . . . gratioonly
 9. but I ftill held

Line
 10. him by
 11. he fhould fhew . . . and kin,
 14. Would thou haue wit that wel hath
 15. thus wroght fhould be
 16. reft thee befide
 21. But by the Law and leede that I
 24. meruile of face and
 28. I framed
 30. what him ailed
 32. gray eyes fuddenly

Page 28.

3. wanton will and
 5. of my finnes
 6. Hath this
 12. as I wote
 16. Then frained I fiercely of this friuole
 world
 17. to be of warre
 18. fhould well us
 20. If there are fruits . . . fo much is,
 25. All through Oggert and Eaft, Elumis
 Knight,
 26. hath much baile tholed
 28. foreneffe fet
 29. under faile found
 32. Eeryans

Page 29.

12. nocht els,
 14. fo fell hath
 16. lippens
 17. Linfday
 20. alleadge to the leed
 21. Leane nought
 23. inclofe to his Crowne
 27. in by all
 30. day coming,
 31. euermore, the old

Page 30.

1. fhal he deftroyp,
 2. Thou fhalt be wefted
 4. a brock
 6. bouers, & beir them down

Line
 8. thee role,
 12. Rofden
 15. naught
 18. trace as truft thou no vther
 26. Thy billes is
 31. There will no

Page 31.

1. For hope
 3. myrfnype
 4. hath Manftone mooned
 11. feare that in farre
 12. Both his feddering
 15. ftraight place
 16. yairn
 17. Straberries
 19. thee before :
 28. the lots leape
 30. doe weill

Page 32.

7. Chrifftian
 9. Dumbartan the bold
 13. Law fhall the leaue take
 16. And mantle the craig
 19. Be flitted
 20. Dumbartan
 22. fourteene
 23. yapely
 24. Carrick
 25. Cumnock
 26. coft cleuers
 27. an Elfe
 28. get out their Maires
 29. teene all the fhaues
 30. From Tyne mouth to Tulry
 31. goafe-Halke . . . grieue

Page 33.

1. In a gaw
 2. fulzie with the tods and the terfefall,
 3. France,
 6. bargan
 7. All is it . . . bags bene ript
 10. That would reauē

Line
 11. fhall a Tower beild :
 12. Crawdon hes euer
 13. Buck is but
 22. that ftirs
 26. himfelfe likes
 27. no gaining them
 28. Grayhound, and grieue
 29. And buffet . . . then bite
 31. more man
 32. ftudied and flood, and him held

Page 34.

2. But I could rather him frame
 3. freikon this fold
 4. if we wift ought
 8. weines on Waldhaue
 11. giues that grace
 13. [This line is omitted in Hart's edi-
 tion.]
 15. Mufe on if thou may,
 16. Thou finnes as thou fraines friend
 19. Waldhaue
 22. futh I heard,
 23. fieges vnfoond
 26. brime beaftes fhilde

Page 35.

1. The third Bull
 4. reatous beafte,
 8. fhall be cumdred thereof
 10. he is hier
 13. Louthian and Linlithgow
 14. Glafgow
 19. fey woorth
 21. proud fhoves,
 23. Then Chiftane vnchofen
 24. And rid
 25. fhall the Wailes worthily
 27. Scots . . . fkaile them
 30. They were failed

Page 36.

1. wrongs wrought
 2. When dead
 3. flat on the face,

Line
 8. The fixt of Ireland
 13. counfel
 14. are fit
 16. werpes with
 20. Enter vp at a fide
 22. deare men
 25. fubtilly fold

Page 37.

3. riotous
 5. firre
 7. Torin
 9. Within
 12. Lordships
 21. vengin
 23. Siryans
 24. When fhe
 27. true
 29. couetice
 31. beguile

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1. deceit
 3. haue one girth
 7. true token
 8. the Hair fhall
 12. loofe
 13. falfehood . . . Sieges
 14. warrand, and that the cure wan
 15. Sieges
 18. Dumbartan
 20. Dumbar when fhall Hailes halt
 25. falfehood is readie
 28. lucken . . . dayes
 29. Subtilly . . . many another
 30. many let . . . their life loofe

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1. their hands
 2. warre
 3. warre
 4. mourne
 7. eke fourth the dayes
 9. loofe
 13. meane . . . their merie

Line
 15. bide . . . eyes
 18. brieded
 23. their deare
 24. their forrou
 25. chiefe
 27. is away to paffe
 32. bleffe keepe,

Page 40.

2. Freedome
 4. coaft
 7. I ftudied
 9. when I awoke
 11. Brieded . . . breft
 12. Bleffed . . . brieder
 16. leif thought
 17. [“ The Scottes Prophecie in Latine,”
 is, in Hart’s edition, transferred to
 the title-sheet, where it is accom-
 panied with a translation. See the
 reprint, pages 60—63.]
 26. gravis

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3. Sunt id deterius
 7. folo, preda fuere dolo.
 8. Gens invincibilis
 11. Vel tantæ
 19. Singula vovere,
 26. præfagia
 28. captiva,
 29. folveris
 30. eveniet

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3. cunctos vltor ubique
 11. veniunt
 15. circumfodit
 19. urgent
 20. Dani difpergent, Alman limina
 21. Sco devaftabit,
 24. Poft Iacobum, Iacobos, Iacobum Ia-
 cobus quoque quintus
 25. Et filius Daci

Line

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1. and will hes
2. Pastures are plucked and pild but pitie
4. Pastures
6. their clothing
8. their . . . their
9. Peacock
10. the Religion and their
12. rue right
13. Grahound griued
14. And trampled
18. warre
- 19, 20. mourne
21. hirple
22. thou spake it
23. barret
25. Barwick
26. trewes
27. headleffe
30. mouuers thereof fhall mone

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4. were wroght,
12. fhal roare
15. Cock . . . thogh
18. lieue or loath
20. couetous that cumbred
22. Eldoun
26. Heremite

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4. vnstable
5. Sibilla
7. gilded
9. lifts for
13. trueth
15. Thogh
29. Lowthian

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2. Modewart,
5. a lace,
6. Lowthian
12. in scope,

Line

13. Forth
19. Tyed
20. with a vifala fine
22. two fhips
28. Cock
30. broile
31. toile,

Page 7.

2. battels
5. Approching
12. tiend
13. bleffe
15. hatred heart
24. reigne

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1. Prophecie
2. by a . . . Sibilla
5. K. Sol.
8. Britain in the which the
10. Leones, how thefe two
12. bee glorified
18. Britaine.
22. fragility
24. hee fhall bee
28. friends

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1. by the which he
2. line . . . bee
3. chiftan
9. by the help
14. joye
16. Lillie and Flowredeluce
25. well of this
- 27, 28. Moldewart
29. vengeance
31. foorth

Page 50.

1. Moldewarte
3. of this Realme,
7. and die by aduenture
8. flood of

Line
 12. repleet . . . abomination
 13. diuide
 18. tributers
 19. wholly . . . spoufe of
 21. their . . . their
 23. dayes
 24. spoufe
 26. speciale . . . spoufe
 28. safegard :
 29. their dolour
 30. Britaine
 31. their
 32. women

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2. Owle, the Boare
 3. Eagle
 4. counfel

Line
 5. degenerat
 6. friends
 11. that the Buck
 17. Sun fhall
 20. for the ftedfast
 21. keepe . . . their
 22. but the Unicorne
 23. Rauen
 24. do by the fea, and vnder
 25. Cock
 28. their trace
 29. heede
 30. their defires
 31. Caftels

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5, 6. woe be to them that no pitie
 7, 8. and ftrike.

