

THE SONG OF AGINCOURT.

Bodl. Lib. MSS. Selden, B. 26; MS. in Trin. Coll. Camb.

De - o gra - ci - as an - gli - - a red -

de pro vic - - to - - - ri - a.

Owre kyng went forth to nor - man - dy, with grace and

myght of chy - val - ry: ther god for hym wrought

mer - vel - ous - ly, wher - fore eng - londe may

calle and cry De - - - o gra - - ci - as.

CHORUS.

De o gra - ci - as an - - gli

a red - de pro vic - to - - ri - - a.

He sette a sege the sothe for to say,
to harflu toune with ryal aray :
that toune he wan and made afray,
that fraunce shal rywe tyl domesday.

Deo gracias.

Than went owre Kyng with alle his oste,
thorwe fraunce for all the frenshe
boste :
he spared no drede of lest ne moste,
tyl he come to agincourt coste.

Deo gracias.

Than forsoth that knyght comely,
in agincourt feld he faught manly :
thorw grace of god most myghty,
he had bothe the felde and the victory.

Deo gracias.

Ther dukys and erlys, lorde and barone,
were take and slayne, and that wel sone :
and summe were ladde into Lundone,
with ioye and merthe and grete renone.

Deo gracias.

Now gracious god he save owre Kyng,
his peple and alle his wel wyllynge :
gef hym gode lyfe and gode endyng,
that we with merth mowe savely synge,

Deo gracias