



The falsyng terys and the Weymentynge
 The fry storkys and the desyrnge
 That loues folkis in this worlde enduryn
 The othes to her couenantis assuren
 Pleaunce hope desire and fool hardynesse
 Beaute and yongthe laudry and richesse
 Charmys and forcery lesinges and flaterye
 Dispence besynesse and Jalousye
 That Bered of yelow golde a garlond
 And a Cuckow sittyn on her hond
 Feestis instrumentis carollis and dauncis
 Lust and aray and alle the circumstauncis
 Of loue whiche that I rekene and shal
 Be ordir were prynced on the Wall
 And mo than I can make mencion
 For sothly al the mount of sithon
 There Venus hath hir principal dwellyng
 Was shewd on the Wal here portreyng
 With al the ioye and al the lustynesse
 Nought was foryeten the Porters idelnesse
 Ne Narcysus the faire yow agoon
 Ne yet the folye of kynge Salamon
 The enchauntement of Medea and hardynesse
 Of Jason I wil not now expresse
 Ne of turnus With his hardy fyre corage
 The riche Cresus captifs in seruage
 Thus may ye se that wysedom ne riches
 Beaute slepyghte strengthe ne hardynesse
 Ne may With Venus holde champartye