The Clerk of Oxenford wishes you a mirthful Seynt Valentynes May!



I sepe this, be ye redy with good herte
To al my lust, and that I frely may,
As me best thynketh, do yow laughe or smerte,
And nevere ye to grucche it, nyght ne day?
And eek whan I sey 'ye,' ne sey nat 'nay,'
Peither by word ne frownyng contenance?
Swere this, and heere I swere oure alliance.

