

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



Le Vostre TS

Delivere us out of al this bisy drede,
And taak a wyf, for hye Goddes sake!
For if it so bifelle, as God forbede,
That thurgh youre deeth youre lyne sholde slake,
And that a straunge successour sholde take
Your heritage, O, wo were us alybe!
Wherfore we pray you hastily to wybe.

