

The joyous Briddes wish you  
a mirthful Seynt Valentynes Day!



Le Vostre TS

And whan this werk al broght was to an ende,  
To every foule Nature yaf his make  
By even acorde, and on hir wey they wende.  
A! lord! the blisse and Joye that they make!  
For ech of hem gan other in winges take,  
And with hir nekkes ech gan other winde,  
Thanking alwey the noble goddessse of kinde.

