

AUTO DA ALMA

L'Angel di Dio mi prese e quel d' Inferno
 Gridava: O tu dal Ciel, perchè mi privi?

DANTE, *Purg.* v.

Auto da Alma.

Este auto presente foy feyto aa muyto deuota raynha dona Lianor & representado ao muyto poderoso & nobre Rey dom Emmanuel, seu yrmão, por seu mandado, na cidade de Lisboa nos paços da ribeyra em a noyte de endoenças. Era do Senhor de M.D. & viij¹.

Argvmento.

Assi como foy cousa muyto necessaria auer nos caminhos estalagens pera repouso & refeyçam dos cansados caminhanes, assi foy cousa conveniente que nesta caminhante vida ouesse hũa estalajadeyra para refeição & descanso das almas que vam caminhanes pera a eterna morada² de Deos. Esta estalajadeyra das almas he a madre sancta ygreja, a mesa he o altar, os mājares as insignias da payxã. E desta perfiguraçã³ trata a obra seguinte. ¶ Está posta hũa mesa cõ hũa cadeyra: vñ a madre sancta ygreja cõ seus quatro doctores, Sancto Thomas, Sam Hieronymo, Sancto Ambrosio, Sancto Agostinho, & diz Agostinho.

AGOST. Necessario foy, amigos,
 que nesta triste carreyra
 desta vida
 pera os mui perigosos perigos
 dos immigos
 ouesse algũa maneyra
 de guarida.
 Porque a humana transitoria
 natureza vay cansada

¹ MDXVIII. A. Braamecamp Freire. ² pera eterna morada B. ³ perfiguraçã B.
 1. pera mui p'rigosos p'rigos C. imigos C.

The Soul's Journey.

This play was written for the very devout Queen Lianor and played before the very powerful and noble King Manuel, her brother, by his command, in the city of Lisbon at the Ribeira palace on the night of Good Friday in the year 1508.

Argument.

As it was very necessary that there should be inns upon the roads for the repose and refreshment of weary wayfarers, so it was fitting that in this transitory life there should be an innkeeper for the refreshment and rest of the souls that go journeying to the everlasting abode of God. This innkeeper of souls is the Holy Mother Church, the table is the altar, the fare the emblems of the Passion. And this allegory is the theme of the following play.

(A table laid, with a chair. The Holy Mother Church comes with her four doctors, St Thomas, St Jerome, St Ambrose and St Augustine, who says:)

- 1 *St Aug.* Friends, 'twas of necessity
 That upon the gloomy way
 Of this our life
 Some sure refuge there should be
 From the enemy
 And dread dangers that alway
 Therein are rife.
 2 Since man's spirit migratory
 In the journey to its goal

- em varias calmas
 nesta carreyra da gloria
 meritoria
 foi necessario pensada
 pera as almas.
- ¶ Pousada com mantimentos,
 mesa posta em clara luz,
 sempre esperando,
 com dobrados mantimentos
 dos tormentos
 que o filho de Deos na Cruz
 comprou penando.
 Sua morte foy auença,
 dando, por darnos parayso,
 a sua vida
 apreçada sem detença,
 por sentença
 julgada a paga em prouiso
 & recebida.
- ¶ Ha sua mortal empresa
 foy saneta estalajadeyra
 ygreja madre
 consolar aa sua despesa
 nesta mesa
 qualquer alma caminheyra
 com ho padre
 e o anjo custodio ayo.
 Alma que lhe he encomendada
 se enfraquece
 & lhe vay tomando rayo
 de desmayo
 se chegando a esta pousada
 se guarece.
- ¶ Vê o anjo custodio cõ a alma &
 diz.
- ANJO. ¶ Alma humana formada
 de nenhũa cousa feyta
 muy preciosa,
 de corrupçam separada,
 & esmaltada
 naquella fragoa perfeyta
 gloriosa;
- ¶ planta neste valle posta
 pera dar celestes flores
 olorosas
- Is oft oppressed,
 Weary in this transitory
 Path to glory,
 An inn was needed for the soul
 To stay and rest.
- 3 An inn provided with its fare,
 In clear light a table spread
 Expectantly,
 And laden with a double share
 Of torments rare
 That the Son of God, His life-blood
 Bought on the Tree. [shed,
- 4 Since by the covenant of His death
 He gave, to give us Paradise,
 Even His life,
 Unwavering He rendereth
 For us His breath,
 Paying the full required price
 Free from all strife.
- 5 His work as man was to enable
 Our Mother Church thus to console,
 Innkeeper lowly,
 And minister at this very table,
 Most serviceable,
 Unto every wayfaring soul,
 With the Father Holy
- 6 And its Guardian Angel's care.
 The soul to her protection given
 If, weak with sin
 And yielding almost to despair,
 It onward fare
 And to reach this inn have striven,
 Finds health within.
- (*The Guardian Angel comes with the
 Soul and says:*)
- 7 *Angel.* Human soul, by God created
 Out of nothingness yet wrought
 As of great price,
 From corruption separated,
 Sublimated,
 To glorious perfection brought
 By skilled device;
- 8 Plant that in this valley growest
 Flowers celestial for to give
 Of fairest scent,

2. *pensada* A, B; *pousada* C. *passada?* cf. infra 73 and J. Ruiz *Cantar de Ciegos*.
 De los bienes deste siglo No tiemos nos *pasada*.

3. *Pousada com alimentos?* 4. *apressada* C. 6. *em chegando?*

AUTO DA ALMA

3

- & pera serdes tresposta
 em a alta costa
 onde se criam primores
 mais que rosas;
 planta soes & caminheyra,
 que ainda que estais vos his
 donde viestes;
 vossa patria verdadeyra
 he ser herdeyra
 da gloria que conseguis,
 anday prestes.
- ¶ Alma bemaumenturada,
 dos anjos tanto querida,
 nam durmais,
 hum punto nam esteis parada,
 que a jornada
 muyto em breue he fenecida
 se atentais.
- ALMA. Anjo que soes minha guarda
 Olhay por minha fraqueza
 terreal:
 de toda a parte aja resguarda
 que nam arda
 a minha preciosa riqueza
 principal.
- ¶ Cercayme sempre oo redor
 porque vin muy temerosa
 da contenda:
 Oo precioso defensor,
 meu favor,
 vossa espada lumiosa
 me defenda.
- ¶ Tende sempre mão em mim
 porque ey medo de empeçar
 & de cayr.
- ANJO. Pera isso sam & a isso vim
 mas em fim
 cumpreuos de me ajudar
 a resistir.
- Nam vos occupem vaydades,
 riquezas nem seus debates,
 olhay por vos:
 que pompas, honrras, herdades,
 & vaydades
 sam embates & combates
 pera vos.
- ¶ Vosso liure aluidrio,
 isento, forro, poderoso,
- Hence to that high hill thou goest
 Where thou knowest
 Even than roses graces thrive
 More excellent.
- 9 Plant wayfaring, since thy spirit,
 Scarce staying, to its first origin
 Must still begone,
Thy true country is to inherit
 By thy merit
 That glory that thou mayest win:
 O hasten on.
- 10 Soul that art thus trebly blest
 By such angels' love attended,
 Sink not asleep,
 Nor one instant pause nor rest,
 Thou journeyest
 On a way that soon is ended
 If watch thou keep.
- 11 *Soul.* Guardian angel, o'er me still
 Keep thy ward that am so frail
 And of the earth,
 On all sides thy watch fulfil
 That nothing kill
 My true wealth nor e'er prevail
 O'er its high worth.
- 12 Ever encompass me and shield,
 For this conflict with great fear
 Fills all my sense,
 Noble protector in this field,
 Lest I should yield,
 Let thy gleaming sword be near
 For my defence.
- 13 Still uphold me and sustain
 For I fear lest I may stumble,
 Fail and fall.
Angel. Therefore came I, nor in vain,
 Yet amain
 Must thou help me too, and humble
 Resist all:
- 14 Even all the world's debate
 Of riches and of vanity,
 Seek thou for grace,
 Since pomp and honour, high estate
 Vainly elate,
 Are but a stumbling-block to thee,
 No resting-place.
- 15 Power uncontrolled is thine,
 And an independent will

13. *a resistir* A, B, C; *e resistir* D.

1—2

- vos he dado
 pollo diuinal poderio
 & senhorio,
 que possais fazer glorioso
 vosso estado.
 Deuvos liure entendimento
 & vontade libertada
 & a memoria,
 que tenhais em vosso tento
 fundamento
 que soes por elle criada
 pera a gloria.
- ¶ E vendo Deos que o metal,
 em que vos pos a estilar
 pera merecer,
 que era muyto fraco & mortal,
 & por tal
 me manda a vos ajudar
 & defender.
 Andemos a estrada nossa,
 olhay nam torneis a tras
 que o imigo
 aa vossa vida gloriosa
 pora grossa.
 Nam creaes a Satanas,
 vosso perigo.
- ¶ Continuay ter cuydado
 na fim de vossa jornada
 & a memoria
 que o spirito atalayado
 do peccado
 caminha sem temer nada
 pera a gloria.
 e nos laços infernaes
 & nas redes de tristura
 tenebrosas
 da carreyra que passaes
 nam cayaes:
 sigua vossa fermosura
 as gloriosas.
- ¶ Adiantase o Anjo e vem o diabo a ella
 e diz o diabo.
- ¶ Tam depressa, oo delicada
 alua pomba, pera onde his?
 quem vos engana,
 & vos leua tam cansada
 por estrada
18. *atras B. imigo B.*
- Unbound by fate:
 Even so in His might divine
 Did God design
 That thou in glory mightst fulfil
 Thy heavenly state.
- 16 He gave thee understanding pure,
 Imparted to thee memory,
 Free will is thine,
 That so thou mayest e'er endure
 With purpose sure,
 Knowing that He has fashioned thee
 To be divine.
- 17 And since God knew the mortal frame
 Wherein He placed thee to distil,
 (So to win His praise)
 Was metal weak and prone to shame,
 Therefore I came
 Thee to protect—it was His will—
 And to upraise.
- 18 Let us go forth upon our way.
 Turn not thou back, for then indeed
 The enemy
 Upon thy glorious life straightway
 Will make assay.
 But unto Satan pay no heed
 Who lurks for thee.
- 19 And still the goal seek thou to win
 Carefully at thy journey's end,
 And be it clear
 That the spirit e'er at watch within
 Against all sin
 Upon salvation's path may wend
 Without a fear.
- 20 In snares of Hell that shall waylay,
 Dark and awful wiles among,
 Thee to molest,
 As thou advancest on thy way
 Fall not nor stray,
 But let thy beauty join the throng
 Of spirits blest.
- (The Angel goes forward and the Devil
 comes to the Soul and says:)*
- 21 *Devil* Whither so swift thy flight,
 Delicate dove most white?
 Who thus deceives thee?
 And weary still doth goad
 Along this road,
20. *trestura B. vem o Diabo e diz C.*

AUTO DA ALMA

5

- que soamente nam sentis
 se soes humana?
 Nam cureis de vos matar
 que ainda estais em idade
 de crecer.
 Tempo hahi pera folgar
 & caminhar,
 Viuey aa vossa vontade
 & a avey prazer.
- ¶ Gozay, gozay dos hês da terra,
 procuray por senhorios
 & aueres.
 Quê da vida vos desterra
 aa triste serra?
 quem vos falla em desuarios
 por prazeres?
 Esta vida he descanso
 doce & manso,
 nam cureis doutro parayso:
 quem vos põe em vosso siso
 outro remanso?
- ALMA. ¶ Nam me detenhaes aqui,
 Deyxayme yr, q̃ em al me fundo.
- DIABO. Oo descansay neste mundo,
 que todos fazem assi.
 Nam sam em balde os aueres,
 Nam sam em balde os deleytes
 & farturas*,
 nam sam de balde os prazeres
 & comeres,
 tudo sam puros affeytes
 das creaturas:
 pera os homês se criarão.
 Dae folga a vossa passagem
 doje a mais,
 descansay, pois descansarão
 os que passaram
 por esta mesma romagem
 que leuais.
 O que a vontade quiser,
 quanto o corpo desejar,
 tudo se faça:
 zombay de quem vos quiser
 reprimir,
 querendovos marteyrar
22. *E havei prazer C.*
 26. *nam som em balde os deleytes B.*
 27. *passagem A, B; passagem C.*
- Yea and of human sense,
 Even, bereaves thee?
 22 Seek not to hasten hence
 Since thou hast life and youth
 For further growth.
 There is a time for haste,
 A time for leisure:
 Live at thy will and rest,
 Taking thy pleasure.
- 23 Enjoy, enjoy the goods of Earth,
 And great estates seek to possess
 And worldly treasures.
 Who to the hills, exiled from mirth,
 Thus sends thee forth?
 Who speaks to thee of foolishness
 Instead of pleasures?
- 24 This life is all a pleasaunce fair,
 Soft, debonair,
 Look for no other paradise:
 Who bids thee seek, with false advice,
 Refuge elsewhere?
- 25 *Soul.* Hinder me not here nor stay,
 For far other thoughts are mine.
Devil. To worldly ease thy thought
 incline
 Since all men incline this way.
- 26 And not for nothing are delights,
 And not in vain possessions sent
 And fortune's prize,
 And not for nought are pleasure's
 And banquet-nights: [rites
 All these are for man's ornament
 And galliardize;
- 27 For mortal men is their array.
 So let delight thy woes assuage,
 Henceforth recline
 And rest, since rest likewise had they
 Who went this way,
 Even this very pilgrimage
 That now is thine.
- 28 And whatsoe'er thy body crave,
 Even as thy will desire,
 So let it be;
 And laugh thou at the censors grave,
 Whoso would have
 Thee torturèd by sufferings dire
23. *& auercis? B. que da vida vos desterra B.*
fortunas A, B, C, D, E. criaturas C.

tam de graça.
 Tornarame se a vos fora,
 his tam triste, atribulada
 que he tormenta:
 senhora, vos soes senhora
 emperadora,
 nam deuceis a ninguem nada,
 sede isenta.

ANJO. Oo anday, quem vos detem?
 Como vindes pera a gloria
 devagar!
 Oo meu Deos, oo summo bem!
 Ja ninguem
 nam se preza da vitoria
 em se saluar.
 Ja cansais, alma preciosa?
 Tão asinha desmayaes?
 Sede esforçada:
 Oo como virieis trigosa
 & desejosa,
 se visseis quanto ganhaes
 nesta jornada.
 Caminhemos, caminhemos,
 esforçay ora, alma sancta
 esclarecida.

¶ Adiantase o anjo & torna Sata-
 nas.

Que vaydades & que estremos
 tam supremos!
 Pera que he essa pressa tanta?
 Tende vida.

¶ His muy desautorizada,
 descalça, pobre, perdida
 de remate,
 nam leuais de vosso nada
 amargurada:
 assi passais esta vida
 em disparate.

¶ Vesti ora este brial,
 metey o braço por aqui,
 ora esperay.
 Oo como vem tão real!
 isto tal
 me parece bem a mi:
 ora anday.

So uselessly.

29 I would not, being thou, go forth,
 So sad and troubled lies the way,
 'Tis cruelty,
 And thou art of imperial worth
 And royal birth,
 To none thou needest homage pay,
 Then be thou free.

30 *Angel.* O who thus hinders thee?
 On, on!
 How loiterest thou on glory's path
 So slowly!
 O God, sole consolation!
 Now is there none
 Who of that victory honour hath
 That is most holy.

31 Soul, already dost thou tire
 Sinking so soon beneath thy burden?
 Nay, soul, take heart!
 Ah, with what a glowing fire
 Of desire

Cam'st thou couldst thou see what
 Were then thy part. [guerdon

32 Forward, forward let us go:
 Be of good cheer, O soul made holy
 By this thy strife.

*(The Angel goes forward and Satan
 returns.)*

Devil. But what is all this coil and
 woe?

Why to and fro
 Flutterest thou in haste and folly?
 Nay, live thy life.

33 For very piteous is thy plight,
 Poor, barefoot, ruined utterly,
 In bitterness,
 Carrying nothing to delight
 As thine by right,
 And all thy life is thus to thee
 A thing senseless.

34 But don this dress, thy arm goes there,
 Put it through now, even thus, now
 Awhile. What grace, [stay
 What finery! I do declare
 It pleases me. Now walk away
 A little space.

AUTO DA ALMA

7

Hūs chapins auéis mister
 de Valença, muy fermosos*,
 eylos aqui:
 Agora estais vos molher
 de parecer.
 Põde os braços presumptuosos,
 isso si,
 passeayuos muy pomposa,
 ¶ daqui pera ali & de laa por ca,
 & fantasiay.
 Agora estais vos fermosa
 como a rosa,
 tudo vos muy bem estaa:
 descansay.

Torna o anjo a alma dizêdo.

ANJO. ¶ Que andais aqui fazendo?

ALMA. Faço o ã vejo fazer
 pollo mundo.

ANJO. Oo Alma, hisuos perdêdo,
 correndo vos his meter
 no profundo.

Quanto caminhais auante
 tanto vos tornais a tras
 & a trauees,
 tomastes ante com ante
 por marcante
 o cossayro satanas
 porque querees.

¶ Oo caminhay com cuydado
 que a Virgem gloriosa
 vos espera:
 deyxais vosso principado
 desherdado,
 engeytais a gloria vossa
 & patria vera.
 Deyxay esses chapins ora
 & esses rabos tam sobejos,
 que his carregada,
 nam vos tome a morte agora
 tam senhora,
 nem seiais com tais desejos
 sepultada.

35 So: I trow shoes are now thy need
 With a pair from Valencia, fair to see,
 I thee endow.
 Now beautiful, as I decreed,
 Art thou indeed;
 Now fold thy arms presumptuously:
 Ev'n so; and now
 36 Strut airily, show off thy power,
 This way and that and up and down
 Just as thou please;
 Fair now as fairest rose in flower
 Thy beauty's dower,
 And all becomes thee as thine own:
 Now take thine ease.

(*The Angel returns to the Soul, saying:*)

37 *Angel.* What is this that thou art
 doing?

Soul. In the world's mirror ev'n as
 I see
 I do in this.

Angel. O soul, thou compassed thy
 And rushest forward foolishly [ruin
 To the abyss.

38 For every step that onward fares
 One step back, one step aside
 Thou takest still,
 And buyest eagerly the wares
 That pirate bears,
 Even Satan, by thee glorified
 Of thy free will.

39 O journey onward still with care
 For the Virgin with the elect
 Doth thee await:
 Thou leavest desolate and bare
 Thy kingdom rare,
 And thine own glory dost reject
 And true estate.

40 But cast these slippers now aside,
 This gaudy dress and its long train,
 Thou art all bowed,
 Lest Death come on thee unespied
 And in thy pride
 These thy desires and trappings vain
 Prove but thy shroud.

35. *Huns chapins auéis mister De Valença, eylos aqui* A, B, C, D, E.

36. *de la pera ca* C.

38. *marcante* A, B; *mercante* C, D. *querês* C, D.

ALMA. ¶ Anday, day me ca essa mão:
 anday vos, que eu yrey
 quanto poder.

Adiãtese o anjo & torna o diabo.

DIABO. Todas as cousas cõ rezão
 tem çazam.

Senhora, eu vos direy
 meu parecer:
 hahi tempo de folgar
 & idade de crecer
 & outra idade
 de mandar e triumphar,
 & apanhar
 & adquirir prosperidade
 a que poder.

¶ Ainda he cedo pera a morte:
 tempo ha de arrepender
 e yr ao ceo.
 Pondevos a for da corte,
 desta sorte
 viua vosso parecer,
 que tal naceo.
 O ouro pera que he?
 & as pedras preciosas
 & brocados,
 & as sedas pera que?
 Tende per fee
 ã pera as almas mais ditosas
 foram dados*.

¶ Vedes aqui hum colar
 douro muy bem esmaltado
 & dez aneis.
 Agora estais vos pera casar
 & namorar:
 neste espelho vos vereis
 & sabereis
 ã nam vos ey de enganar.
 E poreis estes pendentés,
 em cada orelha seu,
 isso si,

41. *poder* A; *puder* B, C. *Todas cousas com razão Tem sazão* C.

42. *poder* A, B; *puder* C.

43. *naceo* A, B; *nasceo* C (cf. infra 102 *nascido* A; 106 *nacido* A).

44. *dadas* A, B; *dados* C.

45. *esmaltados* B. *neste espelho & sabereis* B. *Neste espelho bem lavrado Vos vereis?*
 (omitting & *sabereis*—*enganar*).

41 *Soul*. Go forward, stretch thy hand
 to save,
 Go forward, I will follow thee
 As best I may.

(*The Angel goes forward and the Devil
 returns.*)

Devil. All things in light of reason
 grave

Their seasons have.
 And I to thee will, O lady,
 My counsel say:

42 There is a time here for delight
 And an age is given for growth,
 Another age
 To tread in lordly triumph's might
 In the world's despite,
 Gaining ease and riches both
 On life's full stage.

43 It is too early yet to die,
 Time later to repent on earth
 And to seek Heaven.
 Then cease with fashion's rule to vie,
 And quietly
 Enjoy the nature that at birth
 To thee was given.

44 What, think'st thou, is the use for gold
 And what the use for precious stones
 And for brocade,
 And all these silks so manifold?
 Ah surely hold
 That for the souls, the blessed ones,
 They were all made.

45 See here a necklace in its pride
 Of skilfully enamelled gold,
 Here are rings ten:
 Now mayst thou win the hearts of
 Fit for a bride. [men,
 In this mirror thou mayst behold
 Thyself and see
 That I am not deceiving thee.

46 And here are ear-rings, put them on
 One in each ear duly now:
 Even so;

46. *em cada orelha o seu* B.

AUTO DA ALMA

9

que as pessoas diligentes
 sam prudentes:
 agora vos digo eu
 que vou contente daqui.

ALMA. ¶ Oo como estou preciosa,
 tam dina pera seruir
 & sancta pera adorar!

ANJO. Oo alma despiadosa,
 perfiosa,
 quem vos deuisse fugir
 mais que guardar!
 Pondes terra sobre terra,
 que esses ouros terra sam:
 oo senhor,
 porque permites tal guerra
 que desterra
 ao reyno da confusam
 o teu lauor?

¶ Nam hieis mais despejada
 & mais liure da primeyra
 pera andar?
 Agora estais carregada
 & embaraçada
 com cousas que ha derradeyra
 ham de ficar.
 Tudo isso se descarrega
 ao porto da sepultura:
 alma sancta, quem vos cega,
 vos carrega
 dessa vaã desauentura?

ALMA. Isto nam me pesa nada
 mas a fraca natureza
 me embaraça.

Ja nam posso dar passada
 de cansada:
 tanta é minha fraqueza
 & tam sem graça.
 Senhor hidevos embora,
 que remedio em mi nam sento,
 ja estou tal.

ANJO. Sequer day dous passos ora
 atee onde mora
 a que tem o mantimento
 celestial.

¶ Ireis ali repousar,

47. *despiadosa* C.
 50. *van* C.

For things thus diligently done
 Prove wisdom won,
 And now I may to thee avow
 That right well pleased I hence shall
 go.

47 *Soul*. O how lovely is my state,
 How is it for service meet,
 And for holy adoration!

Angel. Cruel soul and obstinate,
 Rather thereat
 Should I shun thee than still treat
 Of thy salvation.

48 Earth upon earth is this thy store,
 Since but earth is all this gold.
 O God most high,
 Wherefore permittest thou such war
 That, as of yore,
 To Babel's kingdom from thy fold
 Thy creatures hie?

49 Was it not easier journeying
 At first, more free than that thou hast
 With all this train,
 Hampered and bowed with many a
 That now doth cling [thing
 About thee, but which at the last
 Must here remain?

50 All is disgorged and left behind
 At the entrance to the tomb.
 Who, holy soul, doth thee thus blind
 Thyself to bind
 With such vain misfortune's doom?

51 *Soul*. Nay, this doth scarcely on me
 weigh:

It is my poor weak mortal nature
 That bows me down.
 So weary am I, I must stay
 Nor go my way,
 So void of grace, so frail a creature
 Am I now grown.

52 Sir, go thy way: I cannot strive
 Nor hope now further to advance,
 So fallen I.

Angel. But two steps more to where
 She who will give [doth live
 To thee celestial sustenance
 Charitably.

53 Thither shalt thou go and rest,

49. *á derradeira* C.
 52. *mim* C.

comereis algũs bocados
 confortosos,
 porque a hospeda he sem par
 em agasalhar
 os que vem atribulados
 & chorosos.

ALMA. He lôge?

ANJO. Aqui muy perto.
 Esforçay, nam desmayeis
 & andemos,
 que ali ha todo concerto
 muy certo:
 quantas cousas querereis
 tudo temos*.

¶ A hospeda tem graça tanta,
 faruosha tantos fauores.

ALMA. Quem he ella?

ANJO. He a madre ygreja sancta,
 e os seus sanctos doutores
 i com ella.

Ireis di muy despejada
 chea do Spirito Sancto
 & muy fermosa:
 ho alma sede esforçada,
 outra passada,
 que nam tendes de andar tâto
 a ser esposa.

DIABO. ¶ Esperay, onde vos his?

Essa pressa tam sobeja
 He ja pequice.
 Como, vos que presumis
 consentis
 continuardes a ygreja
 sem velhice?
 Dayuos, dayuos a prazer,
 q̃ muytas horas ha nos annos
 que laa vem.
 Na hora que a morte vier
 Como xiquer
 se perdoão quantos dannos
 a alma tem.
 Olhay por vossa fazenda:
 tendes hũas scripturas
 de hũs casais

And shalt taste there of that fare
 New strength to borrow:
 Unrivalled is that hostess blest
 To give of the best
 To those who weeping come to her,
 Laden with sorrow.

54 *Soul.* Is it far off?

Angel. Nay, very near.
 Be not downcast, but now be brave,
 And let us go,
 For every remedy and cheer
 Is certain here.
 And whatsoever thou wouldst have
 We can bestow.

55 Such grace is hers that nought can
 smirch,

Such favours will she show to thee,
 That innkeeper.

Soul. Her name?

Angel. The Holy Mother Church.
 And holy doctors thou shalt see
 Are there with her.

56 Joyful thence shall thy going be,
 Filled then with the Holy Spirit
 And beautified:

O soul, take heart, courageously
 One step for thee,
 Nay, scarce one step, and thou shalt
 To be a bride. [merit

57 *Devil.* Stay, whither art thou going
 now?

Such haste is mere unseemly rage
 And foolishness:
 What, thou so puffed with pride,
 Thus meekly bow [canst thou
 To go on churchward e'er old age
 Doth on thee press?

58 Let pleasure, pleasure rule thy ways,
 For many hours in years to roll
 To thee are given,
 And when death comes to end thy
 If prayer thou raise, [days,
 Then all sins that can vex a soul
 Shall be forgiven.

59 Look to thy wealth and property:
 There is a group of houses should
 Be thine by right,

54. *muito certo?*; *tudo tendes* A, B, C, D, E.

58. *como se quer* C.

56. *Siprito* B.

59. *escripturas* C.