



ARCICRE SONGS AND BALLADS,

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SERIES THE FIRST.
BOOK I.

I. THE ANCIENT BALLAD OF CHEVY-CHASE.

The fine heroic fong of CHEVY-CHASE has ever been admired by competent judges. Those genuine strokes of nature and artless passion, which have endeared it to the most simple readers, have recommended it to the most refined; and it has equally been the amusement of our childhood, and the favourite of our riper years.

Vol. III.

B

Mr.



ANCIENT SONGS

Mr. Addison has given an excellent critique * on this very popular ballad, but is mistaken with regard to the antiquity of our present copy; for this, if one may judge from the stile, cannot be older than the time of Elizabeth, and was probably written after the elogium of Sir Philip Sidney: perhaps in consequence of it. I flatter myself, I have here recovered the genuine antique poom: the true original fong, which appeared rude even in the time of Sir Philip, and caused him to lament, that it was so evil-aparelled in the rugged garb of antiquity. This curiosity is printed, from an old manuscript, at the end of Hearne's preface to Gul. Newbrigiensis Hist. 1719. 8vo. vol. 1. To the MS. Copy is subjoined the name of the author, RYCHARD SHEALE §: whom Hearne had so little judgment as to suppose to be the same with a R. Sheale, who

was living in 1588. But whoever examines the gradation of language and idiom in the following volumes, will be convinced that this is the production of an earlier poet. It is indeed expressly mentioned among some very uncient songs in an old book intituled, The Complaint of Scotland +, (fol. 42.) under the title of the HUNTIS OF CHEVET, where the two following lines are also quoted;

The Perssee and the Mongumrye mette t. That day, that day, that gentil day !!:

Which, tho' not quite the same as they stand in the ballad, yet differ not more than might be owing to the author's quoting from memory. Indeed whoever considers the stile and orthography of this old poem will not be inclined to place it lower than the time of Henry VI: as on the other hand the mention of James the Scottsh hing +, with one or two

* Speciator, Nº 70. 74.

& Subscribed, after the usual manner of our old poets, explicate [explicit] quoth fipchard Sheale.

† One of the earliest productions of the Scottish press, now to be found. The title page was wanting in the copy here quoted; but it is supposed to have been printed in 1540. See Ames. ‡ See Pt. 2. v. 25. || See Pt. 1. v. 104. | Pt. 2. v. 36. 140.



AND BALLADS.

Anachronisms, forbid us to assign it an earlier date. James I, who was prisoner in this kingdom at the death of his father*, did not wear the crown of Scotland till the second year of our Henry VIII, but before the end of that long reign a third fames had mounted the throne +. A succession of two or three Jameses, and the long detention of one of them in England, would render the name familiar to the English, and dispose a poet in those rude times to give

it to any Scottish king he happened to mention.

So much for the date of this old ballad: with regard to its subject, altho' it has no countenance from history, there is room to think it had originally some foundation in fact. It was one of the laws of the marches frequently renewed be-tween the two nations, that neither party should hunt in the other's borders, without leave from the proprietors or their deputies ‡. There had long been a rivalship between the two martial families of Percy and Douglas, which heightened by the national quarrel, must have produced frequent challenges and struggles for superiority, petty invasions of their respective domains, and sharp contests for the point of bonour; which would not always be recorded in history. Something of this kind we may suppose gave rise to the ancient ballad of the HUNTING A' THE CHEVIAT . Percy earl of Northumberland had wowed to hunt for three days in the Scottiff

* Who died Aug. 5. 1406.

|| James I. was crowned May 22.1424 · murdered Feb. 21.1436-7. † In 1460.—Hen. VI. was deposed 1461: restored and stain 1471. 1 Item. . . Concordatum est, quod, . . . NULLUS unius partis vel alterius ingrediatur terras, boschas, forrestas, warrenas, loca, dominia quecunque alicujus partis alterius subditi, causa venandi, piscandi, aucupandi, disportum aut solacium in eisdem, aliave quacunque de causa ABSQUE LICENTIA ejus ad quem . . loca pertinent, aut de deputatis suis prius capt. & obtent. Vid. Bp. Nicholson's Leges Marchiarum. 1705. 8vo. pag. 27. 51.

+ This was the original title. See the ballad, Pt. 1. v. 106.

Pt. 2. V, 165.



ANCIENT SONGS

border without condescending to ask leave from Earl Douglas, who was either lord of the soil, or lord warden of the marches. Douglas would not fail to resent the insult, and endeavour to repel the intruders by force: this would naturally produce a sharp consist between the two parties: something of which, it is probable, did really happen, the not attended with the tragical circumstances recorded in the ballad: for these are evidently borrowed from the BATTLE OF OTTERBOURN †, a very different event, but which aftertimes would easily consound with it. That battle might be owing to some such previous affront as this of CHEVY CHASE, though it has escaped the notice of historians. Our poet has evidently jumbled the two events together: if indeed the lines ‡ in which this mistake is made, are not rather spurious, and the after-insertion of some person, who did not distinguish between the two stories.

Hearne has printed this ballad without any division of stanzas, in long lines, as he found it in the old written copy: but it is usual to find the distinction of stanzas neglected in ancient MSS; where, to save room, two or three werses are frequently given in one line undivided. See stagrant instances in the Harleian Catalog. No. 2253. s. 29. 34. 61. 70 & passim.

THE FIRST PART.

THE Perfé owt of Northombarlande,
And a vowe to God mayd he,
That he wolde hunte in the mountayns
Off Chyviat within dayes thre,
In the mauger of doughtè Dogles,
And all that ever with him be.

The

+ See the next ballad. † Vid. Pt. 2. v. 16/. V. 5. magger in Hearne's MS.



AND BALLADS. 5

The fattiste hartes in all Cheviat

He sayd he wold kyll, and cary them away:
Be my feth, sayd the dougheti Doglas agayn,
I wyll let that hontyng yf that I may.

Then the Perfé owt of Banborowe cam, With him a myghtee meany; With fifteen hondrith archares bold; The wear chosen out of shyars thre.

This begane on a monday at morn
In Cheviat the hillys fo he,
The chyld may rue that ys un-born,
It was the mor pitté.

The dryvars thorowe the woodes went

For to reas the dear,

Bomen bickarte uppone the bent

With ther browd aras cleare.

Then the wyld thorowe the woodes went
On every fyde shear,
Grea-hondes thorowe the greves glent
25

For to kyll thear dear.

The begane in Chyviat the hyls above
Yerly on a monnyn day;

B 3 Be Ver. 11. The the Perfé. MS. V. 13. archardes bolde off blood and bone. MS. V. 19. throrowe. MS.



6 ANCIENT SONGS

Be that it drewe to the oware off none
A hondrith fat hartes ded ther lay.

The blewe a mort uppone the bent,
The femblyd on fydis shear;
To the quyrry then the Perse went
To se the bryttlynge off the deare.

He fayd, It was the Duglas promys
This day to met me hear;
But I wyste he wold faylle verament:
A gret oth the Perse swear.

At the laste a squyar of Northombelonde

Lokyde at his hand full ny,

He was war ath the doughetie Doglas comynge;

With him a myghtè meany,

Both with spear, 'byll,' and brande:

Yt was a myghti sight to se.

Hardyar men both off hart nar hande

Wear not in Crissiante.

45

The wear twenty hondrith spear-men good
Withouten any fayle;
The wear borne a-long be the watter a Twyde,
Yth bowndes of Tividale.

50
Leave

V. 31. blwe a mot. MS. V. 42. myghtte. MS. passm. V. 43. brylly. MS. V. 48. withowte... feale. MS.



AND BALLADS.

7

Leave off the brytlyng of the dear, he sayde, And to your bowys tayk good heed; For never sithe ye wear on your mothars borne Had ye never so mickle need.

The dougheti Dogglas on a stede

He rode his men beforne;

His armor glytteryde as dyd a glede;

A bolder barne was never born.

Tell me 'what' men ye ar, he fays,
Or whos men that ye be:

Who gave youe leave to hunte in this
Chyviat chays in the fpyt of me?

The first mane that ever him an answear mayd,
Yt was the good lord Perse:
We wyll not tell the 'what' men we ar, he says,
Nor whos men that we be;
But we wyll hount hear in this chays
In the spyte of thyne, and of the.

The fattiste hartes in all Chyviat

We have kyld, and cast to carry them a-way. 70

Be my troth, sayd the doughte Dogglas agayn,

Ther-for the ton of us shall de this day.

B 4

Then

V. 52. boys lock ye tayk. MS. V. 54. ned. MS. V. 56. att his. MS. V. 59. whos. MS. V. 64. wnoys. MS. V. 71. agay. MS.



8 ANCIENT SONGS

Then fayd the doughte Doglas
Unto the lord Perse:
To kyll all thes giltles men,
A-las! it wear great pitte.

But, Perse. thowe art a lord of lande,

I am a yerle callyd within my contre;

Let all our men uppone a parti stande;

And do the battell off the and of me.

Nowe Cristes cors on his crowne, sayd the lord Perse, Who-soever ther-to says nay. Be my troth, doughte Doglas, he says, Thow shalt never se that day.

Nethar in Ynglonde, Skottlonde, nar France, 85
Nor for no man of a woman born,
But and fortune be my chance,
I dar met him on man for on.

Then bespayke a squyar off Northombarlonde,
Ric. Wytharynton was his nam;

90
It shall never be told in Sothe-Ynglonde, he says,
To kyng Herry the sourth for sham.

I wat youe byn great lordes twa, I am a poor fquyar of lande;

I wyll

V. 81. fayd the the. MS. V. 88. on. i. e. one. V. 93. twaw. MS.



AND BALLADS.

I wyll never fe my captayne fyght on a fylde,
And stande my-felsfe, and looke on,
But whyll I may my weppone welde
I wyll not 'fayl' both harte and hande.

That day, that day, that dredfull day:
The first Fir here I fynde.

And you wyll here any mor athe hontyng athe Chyviat
Yet ys ther mor behynd.

THE SECOND PART.

THE Yngglishe men hade ther bowys yebent,
Ther hartes were good yenoughe;
The first or arros that the shote off,
Seven skore spear-men the sloughe.

Yet bydys the yerle Doglas uppon the bent,
A captayne good yenoughe,
And that was fene verament,
For he wrought hom both woo and wouche.

The Dogglas pertyd his oft in thre,

Lyk a cheffe cheften off pryde,

With

V. 106. youe...hountyng. MS. V. 3. fust, i. e. flight.

V. 5. byddys. MS.



ANCIENT SONGS

With fuar speares off myghtte tre The cum in on every syde.

Thrughe our Yngglyshe archery
Gave many a wounde full wyde;
Many a doughete the garde to dy,
Which ganyde them no pryde.

The Ynglyshe men let thear bowys be,
And pulde owt brandes that wer bright,
It was a hevy syght to se
Bryght swordes on basnites lyght.

Thorowe ryche male, and myne-ye-ple
Many sterne the stroke downe streight.
Many a freyke, that was full fre,
Ther undar foot dyd lyght.

At last the Duglas and the Perse met,
Lyk to captayns of myght and mayne;
The swapte togethar tyll the both swat
With swordes, that wear of syn myllan,

Thes worthe freckys for to fyght

Ther-to the wear full fayne,

Tyll the bloode owte off thear basnetes sprente,

As ever dyd heal or rayne.

Holde

V. 17. boys. MS. V. 18. briggt. MS. V. 21. throrowe. MS. V. 22. done. MS. V. 26. to, i. e. two. Ibid. and of. MS. V. 32. ran. MS.