To complayne me, alas

A Song

To complayne me, alas, why shulde I so?
For my complaynts it did me nevir good;
But be constraynt, now must I shew my woo
To her only which is myn yës fode,
Trustyng sum thyme that she will chaunge her mode
And lett me not allway be guerdonless,
Suth for my trouth she needith no witness.

Edited by Humphrey Thompson.
Sources: GB-Lbl Add. MS 5465 (Fayrfax MS).
Ligature and coloration brackets have been omitted to aid readability.

Robert Fayrfax (1464-1521)
But be con-straynd, now

But be con-straynd,

must I shew my woo To her on-ly

con-straynd, now must I shew my woo To her on-ly which

which is my eyes foode,

which is my eyes foode,

which is my eyes foode,
M. 25

T. 28

B. 33

M. 37

Since

Since for my
Since for my truth she needth no witness,

for my truth she needth no witness,

trouth she needth no witthess.

Editorial notes:
'eyes' = 'yës' in MS.
'guerdonless' means without reward.
'Since' = 'syth' in MS.
'Mood' = 'mode' in MS.