
Egerton Manuscript

They flee from me that sometime did me seek
With naked foot, stalking in my chamber.
I have seen them gentle, tame, and meek,
That now are wild and do not remember
That sometime they put themselves in danger
To take bread at my hand; and now they range,
Busily seeking with a continual change.

Thanked be fortune it hath been otherwise
Twenty times better; but once in special,
In thin array after a pleasant guise,
When her loose gown from her shoulders did fall,
And she me caught in her arms long and small;
Therewithall sweetly did me kiss
And softly said, “Dear heart, how like you this?”

It was no dream: I lay broad waking.
But all is turned thorough my gentleness
Into a strange fashion of forsaking;
And I have leave to go of her goodness,
And she also, to use newfangledness.
But since that I so kindly am served
I would fain know what she hath deserved.

Tottel's Miscellany

They flee from me that sometime did me seek
With naked foot, stalking **within** my chamber.
Once have I seen them gentle, tame, and meek,
That now are wild and do **once** not remember
That sometime they **have** put themselves in danger
To take bread at my hand; and now they range,
Busily seeking **in** continual change.

Thanked be fortune it hath been otherwise
Twenty times better; but once **especial**,
In thin array after a pleasant guise,
When her loose gown from her shoulders did fall,
And she me caught in her arms long and small;
And therewithall **so** sweetly did me kiss
And softly said, “Dear heart, how like you this?”

It was no dream, **for** I lay broad **awaking**.
But all is turned **now through** my gentleness
Into a **bitter** fashion of forsaking;
And I have leave to go of her goodness,
And she also, to use newfangledness.
But since that I **unkindly so** am served
How like you this, what hath she now deserved?
