to satifie the curious reader, give him here a taste thereof in these few ingining Verles, which I have taken out of Offridus his Preface to the foure Gospels by him Tranlated about eighith hundreth yeeres past, out of Latin into old French time. Thus they are.

Au toll th scriban under heill,
Now wil I write our health,
salvation.

Evangelion, veil,
Of the Gospell the dealt,
the part,
So is mine hirre begun,
So is it now here begun,

In Frencysg tumgun.
In the French tongue.

Hereby may appeare to such as are any whit acquainted with our old English tongue, what great neerenes was betweene that, and this ancient French. Howbeit the author being a Scholer, hath framed two of these his words from the Latin, which indeed do not properly belong to his owne language, that is, scriban, and Evangelion.

After him, Willeramus Abbate of Mersburge, translated likewise out of Latin into old French, Canticum Canticorum, whereupon hee made his learned Paraphrasis. One of his Chapters among the rest, he beginneth thus.

Stand up, Friundinna mine, lego.
Stand up, the friend mine, speedily,
Min Duna, min teona, and him.
My Dove, my faire; and some.

Such