



ies iræ, dies illa,  
 Crucis expandens  
 [vexilla,  
 Solvet seclum in  
 [favilla.

Quantus tremor est futurus  
 Quando iudex est venturus,  
 Omnia stricte discussurus.



*O noble Kynge, most wosthy of renoume,  
 Come forthe anon for alle your worthinesse,  
 That hadde somtyme about you envyroune  
 Grete ryallé and passyng high noblesse.*

