

Mediaeval Baebes, All Turns To Yesterday

I have wist, sin I couthe meen
That children hath by candle light
Her shadewe on the wal iseen
And ronne therafter all the night

Bisy aboute they han ben
To catchen it with all here might
And whom they catchen it best wolde wene
Sannest it shet out of her sight

The shadewe catchen they ne might
For no lines that they couthe lay
This shadewe I may likne aright
To this world and yesterday

Bisy aboute they han ben
To catchen it with all here might
And whom they catchen it best wolde wene
Sannest it shet out of her sight

The shadewe catchen they ne might
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