

# 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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