

GOD :

[*Father in black type, Son in blue, Holy Ghost in green, all together in red, Son and Ghost in orange.*]

Ego sum alpha et omega, principium et finis.

So great of might is my potency
All things shall be wrought by me
I am one God, **in persons three**
Knit in one substance.

I am the true Trinity
Here walking in this wone.

I am the Father of potency;
My **Son** with me 'ginneth go'n;
My **Ghost** is grace in majesty.
One God in three I call:

ANGELS et al. [sing]:

Tibi cherubim et seraphim

incessabili voce proclamant

Sanctus sanctus sanctus

*Dominus deus sabaoth.*¹

LUCIFER

To whose worship sing ye this song?
To worship God, or reverence me?
But ye *me* worship, ye do me wrong
For I am the worthiest that ever may be.

ANGELS

[*Angel A in blue, Angel B in green, both together in red*]

1

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts.

On our knees to God we fall
Our Lord God worship we 50
And in no wise honour we thee.
A greater lord may never none be
Than he that made us all.

LUCIFER

A worthier lord, forthsooth, am I
And worthier than he ever will I be. 55
In evidence that I am more worthy,
I will go sit where God should be!
GOD

Thou, Lucifer, for thy mickle pride
I bid thee fall from heaven to hell
And all those that holden on thy side
In my bliss nevermore to dwell.

LUCIFER

Now I am a devil full dark
That was an angel bright.
Now to hell the way I take
In endless pain there to be pight.
For fear of fire a fart I crack!
In Hell's dungeon, my dene is dight.

PROLOGUE

Now listen to us, lovingly, both more and less,
Gentles and yeomanry here in this press.
We shall you show, as that we can,
When that the world first began,
How God made both earth and man.

GOD

The last day my work I do,

And make the man 'Adam' by name. [ADAM IS CREATED]
In earthly paradise withouten woe
I grant thee bidding - lest thou do blame.

Flesh of thy flesh and bone of thy bone, [EVE IS CREATED]
Adam, here is thy wife and mate.

Both fish and fowls that swim and go
To each of them, a name thou take.
Both tree and fruit and beasts each one,
Red and white, both blue and black.
Thy wife thou give name also.

Look that ye not cease
Your fruit to increase
That there may be peace,
Me worship for to do.

Now come forth, Adam, to paradise,
There shalt thou have all manner thing,
Both flesh and fish and fruit of price
All shall be buxom at thy bidding.
Here is pepper, peony, and sweet licorice.
Take them all at thy liking,
Both apple and pear and gentle rice.
But touch not this tree that is of cunning.
All thing, save this, for thee is wrought.
Here is all thing that thee should please,
All ready made unto thine ease.
Eat not this fruit, ne me displease,
For then thou dyest, thou 'scapest not.

Adam, go forth and be prince in place,
For to heaven I speed my way.
Thy wits well look thou chase,
And ghostly govern thee as I say.

ADAM

I have no need to touch yon tree
Against my lord's will. To work now.

I am a good gardeneer.
Every fruit of rich name
I may gather with glee and game.
To break that bond I were to blame
That my lord bade me keepen here.

EVE

We may both be blithe and glad
Our Lord's commandment to fulfill.
With fele fruits be we fair fed,
Wondrous douce, and never one ill.

SERPENT

Hail, fair wife, and comely dame!
This fruit to eat, I thee counsel.
Take this apple and eat this same.
This fruit is best as I thee tell.

EVE

That apple to eat I were to blame.
From joy our lord would us expel.
We should die, and be put out with shame,
In joy of paradise never more to dwell.

SERPENT

Of this apple, if ye will bite,
Even as God is, so shall ye be,
Wise of cunning, as I you plight,
Like unto God in all degree.

SERPENT

Eat this apple and in certain
That I am true soon shalt thou see.

EVE

To mine husband with heart full fain
This apple I bear, as thou biddest me.
This fruit to eat, I shall ascertain,
So wise as God is, if we may be,

My seemly spouse and good husband
Listeneth to me, sir, I you pray.
Take this fair apple all in your hand,
Thereof a morsel bite and assay,

ADAM

I dare not touch thine hand for dread
Of our lord God omnipotent.
If I should work after thy rede,
Of God our maker, I should be shent.

EVE

A fair angel thus said me till:
To eat that apple take never no dread.
So cunning as God in heaven's hill
Thou shalt soon be within a stead.

ADAM

[THEY EAT

Alas, alas for this false deed,
My fleshly friend, my foe I find.
Shameful sin doth us unhede.
I see us naked before and behind!
Our poor privates for to hide
Some fig leaves fain would I find.

GOD

Adam that with my hands I made,
Where art thou now? What hast thou wrought?

ADAM

Ah, lord, for sin our flowers do fade.
I hear thy voice, but I see thee nought.

GOD

Adam, why hast thou sinned so soon,
Thus hastily to break my boon.

ADAM

The woman that thou took me till,
She brought me thereto.
It was her counsel and her rede.
She bade me do the same deed.
I walk as worm withouten weed,
Away is shroud and shoe.

GOD

Woman, that art this man's wife.
Why hast thou stirred you both to strife?
Now ye be *from* your fair life,
And are deeméd for to die.
Unwise woman, say me why
That thou has done this foul folly?
When I made you a great lady
In paradise for to play?

EVE

Lord when thou wentest from this place,
A worm with an angel's face
He hight us to be full of grace
The fruit if that that we ate.

SERPENT

I shall thee say wherefore and why

I did them all this villainy.
For I am full of great envy,
Of wrath and of wicked hate
That man should dwell above the sky
Where sometime dwelléd I.

GOD

Adam, until thy life has end.
Go naked, hungry and barefoot.
Eat both herbs, grass and root.
Thy bale hath no other boot,
As wretch in world thou wend.

Woman, to man's bidding bend.
What he biddeth thee, do thou that thing
And bear thy children with great groaning
In danger and in death-dreading
Into thy life's end.

Thou wicked worm wicked in kind.
Till a maiden in middle earth be born.
Thou fiend, I warn thee befor.
Through her thy head shall be to-torn.
On thy womb away thou wind.

SERPENT

At thy bidding, foul I fall.
I creep home to my stinking stall.
I fall down here a foul freak.
For this fall I 'gin to quake.
With a fart my breach I break.
My sorrow cometh full soon.

ANGEL A

[ANGELS A + B FORM THE GATES OF PARADISE

Ye wretches unkind and right unwise
Out of this joy hie you in haste.

ANGEL B

With flaming sword from paradise
To pain I beat you, of care to taste.

EVE

Lief spouse, now thou fond,
Now stumble we on stalk and stone.
My wit away is from me gone.
Wring upon my neck bone
With hardness of thine hand.

ADAM

Wife, thy wit is not worth a rush!
Lief woman, turn thy thought.
I will not slay fleshly of my flesh

But let us walk forth into the land
With right great labour our food to find,
With delving and digging with mine hand
Our bliss to bale and care to pind.
And wife, to spin now must thou stand,
Our naked bodies in cloth to wind.

EVE

Alas that ever we wrought this sin.
Our bodily sustenance for to win
You must delve and I must spin,
In care to lead our life.

[ADAM DIGS AND EVE SPINS

EPILOGUE

OF ABRAHAM IS THE NEXT PAGENT
AND OF ISAAC HIS SON SO FREE
HOW THAT HE SHOULD WITH FIRE BE BRENT
AND SLAIN WITH SWORD AS YE SHALL SEE.