

## PLAY THIRTY-EIGHT- The Resurrection

### (The Carpenters)

**PILATUS** Lordings, listen now unto me:

I command you in \*ilke degree (\*each, every)  
As \*doomsman chief in this country (\*judge)  
For counsel \*kenned, (\*known)  
At my bidding you \*awe to be (\*ought, owe)  
And \*banely bend. (\*obediently, quickly)

And Sir Cayphas, chief of clergy,  
Of your counsel late here in hie,  
By our assent since we did \*die (i.e. have killed)  
Jesus this day,  
That we maintain and stand thereby  
That work alway(s).

**CAYPHAS** Yes, sir, that \*dede shall we maintain; (\*deed, death)  
By law it was done all \*bedene, (\*accordingly, bidden)  
Ye \*wot yourself, withouten wene, (\*know) (\*\*doubt)  
As well as we.  
His \*saws are now upon him seen, (\*sayings)  
And \*ay shall be. (\*ever)

**ANNA** The people, sirs, in this same \*stead, (\*place)  
Before you said with a whole head  
That he was worthy to be dead  
And thereto \*sware. (\*swore, promised)  
Since all was ruled by right's \*rede, (\*advice)  
\*Nevyn it no more. (\*name, mention)

**PILATUS** To \*nevyn me thinketh it needful thing. (\*name, mention)  
Since he was had to burying  
Heard we neither of old nor young  
Tidings between.

**CAYPHAS** Centurio, sir, will bring tidings  
Of all \*bedene. (\*bidden, quickly)

We left him there for man most wise;  
If any rebels would ought rise  
Our right wise \*doom for to despise (\*judgement)  
Or it offend,  
To cease them till the next \*assize (\*court session)  
And then make end.

**CENTURIO** Ah, blisssed Lord, \*Adonai, (\*Lord, Master- specifically for God)  
What may these marvels signify  
That here was showed so openly  
Unto our sight,  
This day when that the man \*gune die (\*did)  
That Jesus \*highte? (\*was called/named)

It is a misty thing to \*mean; (\*find its meaning)  
So \*selcouth a sight was never seen (\*marvellous)  
That our princes and priests \*bedene (\*bid, bidden)  
Of this affray  
I will go \*weten withouten \*\*wene, (\*know, understand) (\*\*doubt)  
What they can say.

God save you, sirs, on \*ilke a side, (\*each, every)  
Worship and wealth in worlds wide.  
With \*mickle mirth might ye abide (\*great)  
Both day and night.

**PILATUS** Centurio, welcome this tide,  
Our \*comely knight. (\*handsome, noble)

Ye have been missed us here among.

**CENTURIO** God give you grace \*grathely to \*\*gang. (\*readily) (\*\*go)

**PILATUS** Centurio, our friend full long,  
What is your will?

**CENTURIO** I dread me that ye have done wrong  
And wonder ill.

**CAYPHAS** Wonder ill, I pray thee, why?  
Declare it to this company.

**CENTURIO** So shall I, sirs, tell you truly  
Withouten \*trayne. (\*error? Delay?)  
The right wise man then mean I by  
That ye have slain.

**PILATUS** Centurio, cease of such \*saw. (\*sayings)  
Thou art a learned man in the law,  
And if we should any witness draw  
Us to excuse,  
To maintain us evermore thee \*awe, (\*ought)

And not refuse.

**CENTURIO** To maintain truth is well worthy.  
I said you, when I saw him die,  
That he was God's Son almighty  
That hangeth there.  
Yet say I so, and stand thereby  
For evermore.

**CAYPHAS** Ya, sir, such reasons may ye rue;  
Ye should not \*neveyn such note anew, (\*name, mention)  
\*But ye could any tokenings true (\*unless)  
Unto us tell.

**CENTURIO** Such wonderful case never yet ye knew  
As now befell.

**ANNA** We pray thee tell us of what thing.

**CENTURIO** All elements, both old and young,  
In their manners they made mourning  
In \*ilke a \*stead, (\*each, every) (\*\*place)  
And knew by countenance that their King  
Was done to dead.

The sun for woe he waxed all \*wan, (\*dark)  
The moon and stars of shining \*blanne, (\*stopped)  
The earth trembled, and as a man  
Began to speak;  
The stones that never was \*steered ere then (\*moved)  
Gone asunder break,

And dead men rose, both great and small.

**PILATUS** Centurio, beware withal,  
Ye \*wot our clerks the eclipse they call (\*know) (\*\*clerics, priests)  
Such sudden sight,  
Both sun and moon that season shall  
Lack of their light.

**CAYPHAS** Ya, and if dead men rose bodily,  
That might be done through sorcery;  
Therefore we set nothing thereby  
To be \*abaiste. (\*abashed, abated)

**CENTURIO** All that I tell for truth shall I

Evermore trust.

In this \*ilke work that ye did work  
Not alone the sun was murk,  
But how your veil reave in your \*kirk,  
That \*wit I would.

(\*each, every)

(\*church)

(\*know, understand)

**PILATUS** Such tales full soon will make us \*irk  
\*And they be told.

(\*irked, angry)

(\*if)

**ANNA** Centurio, such speech withdraw;  
Of all these words we have none awe.

**CENTURIO** Now since ye set not by my \*saw,  
Sirs, have good day.  
God grant you grace that ye may know  
The \*sooth always.

(\*sayings, speech)

(\*truth)

**ANNA** Withdraw thee fast, since thou thee dreads,  
For we shall well maintain our deeds.

**PILATUS** Such wonder reasons as he \*redes  
Was never before.

(\*advises)

**CAIPHAS** To \*neven this note no more us needs,  
Neither even nor morn.

(\*name, mention)

Therefore look no man make ill cheer;  
All this doing may do no \*dere,  
But to beware yet of more \*were  
That folk may feel,  
We pray you, sirs, of these \*saws sere  
Advise you well.

(\*harm)

(\*woe, danger)

(\*sayings, speeches) (\*diverse, severe)

And to this tale takes heed in hie,  
For Jesu said even openly  
A thing that grieves all this Jury,  
And right so may:  
That he should rise up bodily  
Within the third day.

And be it so, as \*mote I speed,  
His latter deed is more to dread  
Than is the first, if we take heed  
Or (at)tent thereto.

(\*Must)

To \*nevyn this not methink most need

(\*name, mention)

And best to do.

**ANNA** Ya, sir, if all that he said so,  
He has no might to rise and go  
But if his men steal him us fro(m)  
And bear away.  
That were to us and other mo(re)  
A foul (af)fray,

For then would they say, every \*ilkone,  
That he rose by himself alone;  
Therefore let him be kept anon  
With knights \*hende  
Until three days be come and gone  
And brought to end.

(\*each one)

(\*handy, skilled)

**PILATUS** In certain, sirs, right well ye say,  
For this \*ilke point now to purvey  
I shall ordain if I may.  
He shall not rise,  
Nor none shall win him thence away  
On no kin's wise.

(\*each, every)

(i.e. in nobody's knowledge)

Sir knights, that are in deeds doughty,  
Chosen for chief of chivalry,  
As we \*ay in your force \*\*affie  
Both day and night,  
Wend and keep Jesu body  
With all your might.

(\*ever) (\*\*have faith)

And for thing that ever be may  
Keep him well to the third day  
And let no man take him away  
Out of that \*stead;  
For and they do, \*soothly I say,  
Ye shall be dead.

(\*place)

(\*truly)

**I MILES** Lordings, we say you for certain,  
We shall keep him with might and main;  
There shall no traitors with no \*trayne  
Steal him us fro(m).  
Sir knights, take gear that most may gain  
And let us go.

(\*tricks)

**II MILES** Yes, \*certis, we are all ready boun(d),  
We shall him keep to our renown.

(\*certainly, surely)

On \*ilke a side let us sit down  
Now all in \*fere,  
And soon we shall crack his crown  
Whoso comes here.

(\*each)  
(\*altogether, fellowship)

*Tunc Jhesu resurgente.*  
*Tunc angelus cantat Resurgens.*

**[Then Jesus rises]**  
**[Then the angel sings "He rises"]**

**I MARIA** Alas, to dead I would be \*dight,  
So woe in work was never \*wight;  
Mi sorrow is all for that sight  
That I gone see,  
How Christ my master, most of might,  
Is dead from me.

(\*done, prepared)  
(\*known, experienced)

Alas, that I should see his pain,  
Or yet that I his life should \*tyne;  
Of \*ilke a mischief he is medicine  
And \*bote of all,  
Help and hold to \*ilke a hyne  
That him on would call.

(\*suffer)  
(\*each, every)  
(\*remedy, cure)  
(\*each, every) (\*person, servant)

**II MARIA** Alas, who shall my \*balis beat  
When I think on his wounds wet?  
Jesu, that was of love so sweet  
And never did ill,  
Is dead and graven under the grit  
Withouten skill.

(\*sorrows)

**III MARIA** Withouten skill the Jews \*ilkone  
That lovely Lord has newly slain,  
And trespass did he never none  
In no-kin stead.  
To whom now shall I make my moan  
Since he is dead?

(\*each, every)

(i.e. in anybody's place)

**I MARIA** Since he is dead, my sisters dear,  
Wend we will on mild manner  
With our anointments fair and clear  
That we have brought  
To (an)noint his wounds on sides \*sere  
That Jews him wrought.

(\*separate, diverse)

**II MARIA** Go we same my sisters free.  
Full fair us longs his corpse to see,  
But I \*wot not how best may be,

(\*know)

Help have we none.  
And who shall now here of us three  
Remove the stone?

**III MARIA** That do we not but we were mo(re),  
For it is huge and heavy also.

**I MARIA** Sisters, a young child as we go  
Making mourning,  
I see it sit where we wend to  
In white clothing.

**II MARIA** Sisters, \*sertis, it is not to hide: (\*certainly, surely)  
The heavy stone is put beside.

**III MARIA** \*Sertis, for thing that may betide (\*certainly, surely)  
Near will we wend,  
To \*layte that lovely and with him bide (\*seek)  
That was our friend.

**ANGELUS** Ye mourning women in your thought,  
Here in this place whom have ye sought?

**I MARIA** Jesu, that to dead is brought,  
Our Lord so free.

**ANGELUS** Women, certain here is he not,  
Come near and see.

He is not here, the \*sooth to say, (\*truth)  
The place is void that he in lay.  
The \*sudary here see ye may (\*veil, shroud)  
Was on him laid.  
He is risen and went his way,  
As he you said.

Even as he said so done has he:  
He is risen through great \*postee. (\*power, strength)  
He shall be found in Galilee  
In flesh and \*fell. (\*feeling, i.e. presence)  
To his disciples now wend ye  
And thus them tell.

**I MARIA** Mi sisters dear, since it is so  
That he is risen dead thus fro(m)  
As the angel told me and you too,

Our Lord so free,  
Hence will I never go  
Ere I him see.

**II MARIA** Marie, us there no longer \*lend, (\*live, dwell)  
To Galilee now let us wend.

**I MARIA** Not 'til I see that faithful friend, (\*doctor, healer)  
Mi Lord and \*leech; (\*handy, skilful)  
Therefore all this, my sisters \*hende,  
That ye forth preach.

**III MARIA** As we have heard, so shall we say,  
Marie our sister, have good day.

**I MARIA** Now, \*verray God as he well may, (\*true)  
Man most of might,  
He \*wise you, sisters, well in your way (\*teach)  
And rule you right.

Alas, what shall now worth on me?  
Mi \*caitiff heart will break in three (\*captive)  
When I think on that body free  
How it was spilt.  
Both feet and hands nailed to a tree  
Withouten guilt.

Withouten guilt the true was \*tane, (\*taken? Tortured?)  
For trespass did he never none.  
The wounds he suffered many one  
Was for my \*miss. (\*sin)  
It was my deed he was for slain  
And nothing his.

How might I but I loved that sweet,  
That for my love \*tholed wounds wet (\*suffered)  
And \*sithen be graven under the grit, (\*since then)  
Such kindness \*kithe? (\*known)  
There is nothing to that we might  
May make me blithe.

**I MILES** What, out alas! What shall I say?  
Where is the corpse that herein lay?

**II MILES** What ails thee, man? Is he away  
That we should tend?



**I MILES** Rise up and see.

**II MILES** Harrow! For \*ay, (\*ever)  
I tell us \*shent. (\*destroyed)

**III MILES** What devil is this, what ails you two,  
Such noise and cry thus for to make too?

**II MILES** Why, is he gone?

**III MILES** Alas, where is he that here lay?

**IV MILES** Wey, harrow! Devil, where is he away?

**III MILES** What, is he thus gets fro(m) us went,  
That false traitor that here was lent?  
And we truly here for to (at)tent  
Had underta(k)en.  
\*Sekirlie, I tell us \*\*shent, (\*Surely, certainly) (\*\*destroyed)  
Wholly \*ilkane. (\*each, everyone)

**I MILES** Alas, what shall we do this day  
That thus this \*warlowe is went his way? (\*wizard)  
And \*savely, sirs, I dare well say (\*surely)  
He rose alone.

**II MILES** \*Wit Sir Pilate of this affray, (\*tell, make known)  
We \*mon be slain. (\*Must)

**III MILES** Why, can none of us no better \*rede? (\*advise)

**IV MILES** There is not else, but we be dead.

**II MILES** When that he \*steered out of this \*\*stead (\*moved) (\*\*place)  
None could it \*ken. (\*know)

**I MILES** Alas, hard \*happe was on my head, (\*luck)  
Among all men.

For Sir Pilate \*wit of this deed, (\*know)  
That we were sleeping when he \*yede, (\*walked, left)  
He will forfeit withouten dread  
All that we have.

**II MILES** Us must make lies, for that is need

Ourselve(s) to save.

**III MILES** Ya, that \*rede I well, also \*mote I go. (\*advise) (\*must)

**IV MILES** And I assent thereto also.

**II MILES** An hundred, shall I say, and more  
Armed \*ilkone (\*each one)  
Come and took his corpse us fro(m),  
And us near slain.

**I MILES** Nay, \*certis, I hold there none so good (\*certainly, surely)  
As say the \*sooth even as it stood: (\*truth)  
How that he rose with main and mood  
And went his way.  
To Sir Pilate if he be \*wode, (\*mad)  
This dare I say.

**II MILES** Why, dare thou to Sir Pilate go  
With these tidings and say him so?

**I MILES** So \*rede I, if he us slew (\*advise)  
We die but once.

**III MILES** Now, he that wrought us all this woe,  
Woe worth his bones.

**IV MILES** Go we then, sir knights \*hende, (\*handy, skilful)  
Since that we shall to Sir Pilate wend;  
I \*trowe that we shall part no friends (\*trust)  
Ere that we pass.

**I MILES** And I shall him say \*ilke word to end, (\*each, every)  
Even as it was.

Sir Pilate, prince withouten peer,  
Sir Cayphas and Anna in \*fere (\*fellowship, together)  
And all ye lordings that are here  
To \*neven by name, (\*mention, name)  
God save you all, on sides \*sere, (\*separate, diverse)  
From sin and shame.

**PILATUS** Ye are welcome, our knights keen, (\*great) (\*mention)  
Of \*mickle mirth now may ye \*mean;  
Therefore some tales tell us between  
How ye have wrought.

**I MILES** Our waking, lord, withouten \*wene,  
Is worth to nought. (\*doubt)  
(\*i.e. we woke to nothing)

**CAYPHAS** To nought? Alas, cease of such \*saw. (\*sayings)

**II MILES** The prophet Jesu that ye well know  
Is risen and gone, for all our awe,  
With main and might.

**PILATUS** Therefore the devil himself thee draw,  
False \*recreyed knight. (\*recreant)

\*(En)cumbered cowards I you call;  
Have ye let him go from you all? (\*burdened, wretched)

**III MILES** Sir, there was none that did but small  
When that he \*yede. (\*walked, left)

**IV MILES** We were so feared down gone we fall,  
And dared for dread.

**ANNA** Had ye no strength him to gainstand?  
Traitors, ye might have bound in band  
Both him and them that ye there found  
And ceased them soon.

**I MILES** That deed all earthly men \*livand  
Might not have done. (\*living)

**II MILES** We were so \*radde ever \*ilkone (\*terrified) (\*each one)  
When that he put beside the stone,  
We were so \*stoned we durst stir none (\*like stone- i.e. stiff with fear)  
And so abashed.

**PILATUS** What, rose he by himself alone?

**I MILES** Ya, sir, that be ye trust

**IV MILES** We heard never since we were born,  
Nor all our fathers us before,  
Such melody, midday nor morn  
As was made there.

**CAYPHAS** Alas, then is our laws \*lorne (\*lost)  
For evermore.

**II MILES** What time he rose good (at)tent I took.  
The earth that time trembled and quake,  
All kindly force then me forsook  
'Til he was gone.

**III MILES** I was afeared, I durst not look,  
Nor might had none,

I might not stand, so was I stark.

**PILATUS** Sir Cayphas, ye are a cunning clerk;  
If we amiss have ta'en our mark,  
I \*trowe same fail;  
Therefore what shall worth now of this work,  
Says your counsel?

(\*trust)

**CAYPHAS** To say the best \*forsooth I shall,  
That shall be profit to us all;  
Yon knights behoves their words again (re)call  
How he is missed.

(\*in truth)

We \*nolde for thing that might befall  
That no man \*wiste.

(\*would not)  
(\*knew)

**ANNA** Now, Sir Pilate, since that it is so  
That he is risen dead us fro(m),  
Command your knights to say where they go  
That he was ta'en  
With twenty thousand men and mo(re),  
And them near slain.

And thereto of our treasury  
Give to them a reward forthy.

**PILATUS** Now of this purpose well pleased am I,  
And further thus;  
Sir knights, that are in deeds doughty,  
Takes (at)tent to us,

And harkeness what that ye shall say  
To \*ilke a man both night and day,  
That ten thousand men in good array  
Come you until,  
With force of arms bore him away  
Against your will.

(\*each, every)

Thus shall ye say in \*ilke a land, (\*each, every)  
And thereto on that same command  
A thousand pound have in your hand  
To your reward;  
And friendship, sirs, ye understand  
Shall not be spared.

**CAIPHAS** \*Ilkone your state we shall amend, (\*Each one, everyone)  
And look ye say as we you \*kenned. (\*knew)

**I MILES** In what country so ye us send,  
By night or day,  
Whereso we come, whereso we wend,  
So shall we say.

**PILATUS** Ya, and whereso ye tarry in \*ilke country, (\*each)  
Of our doing in no degree  
Does that no man the wiser be,  
Nor (re)frain before,  
Nor of the sight that ye gone see  
\*Nevens it neither even nor morn. (\*mention, name)

For we shall maintain you alway,  
And to the people shall we say  
It is greatly against our \*lay (\*law)  
To \*trowe such thing. (\*trust, believe)  
So shall they deem, both night and day,  
All is \*lesyng. (\*lying)

Thus shall the \*sooth be bought and sold, (\*truth)  
And treason shall for truth be told.  
Therefore \*ay in your hearts ye hold (\*ever)  
This counsel clean,  
And fares now well, both young and old,  
Wholly \*bedene. (\*bidden, ordered, quickly)