

PLAY ONE- THE CREATION OF THE ANGELS and FALL OF LUCIFER

(The Barkers/Leather-workers)

DEUS

Ego sum Alpha et Omega, vita, via (**I am A and Z, life, the way,*)

Veritas primus et novissimus. (**Truth first and last*)

I am gracious and great, God without beginning,

I am maker unmade, all might is in me;

I am life and way unto wealth-winning,

I am foremost and first, as I bid shall it be.

My blessing of bright shall be blinding,

And healing, from harm to be hiding,

My body in bliss ay abiding,

Unending, without any ending.

Since I am maker unmade and most is of might,

And I shall be endless and nowt is but I,

Unto my dignity dear shall duly be *dight (**made*)

A place full of plenty to my pleasing at ply;

And therewith all will I have wrought

Many diverse doings be done,

Which work shall meekly contain,

And all shall be made even of nought.

But only the worthily work of my will

In my spirit shall inspire the might of me;

And in the first, faithly, my thought to fulfil,

*Banely in my blessing I bid at here be (**Obediently*)

A bliss *all-building about me, (**all-strengthened, all-supported*)

In the which bliss I bid at be here

Nine orders of angels full clear,

In loving *ay-lasting at **laud me.

(*Ever-lasting) (**Worship, applaud)

Tunc cantant angeli, Te Deum laudamus, te Dominum confitemur

(*Then the Angels sing, "We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be Lord")

Here underneath me now a *nexile I name,

(*wing of building)

Which isle shall be earth. Now all be at once

Earth holy, and hell, this highest be heaven,

And that wealth shall wield shall *won in this **wones.

(*dwell) (**dwelling-place)

This grant I you, ministers mine,

That while you are stable in thought-

And also, to them that are not

Be put to my prison in pain.

Of all the mights I have made, most next after me

I make thee as master and mirror of my might;

I build thee here bounded in bliss for to be,

I name thee for Lucifer, as bearer of light.

Nothing here shall thee be *derand;

(*damaging, injuring)

In this bliss shall be your building,

And have all wealth in your wielding,

*Ay-whilst you are **buxomly bearing.

(*ever-while) (**humbly)

Tunc cantant angeli, Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth

(*Then the Angels sing, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts")

I ANGELUS SERAPHYN

Ah, merciful maker, full mickle is thy might,

That all this work at a word worthily has wrought.

*Ay-loved be that lovely lord of his light,

(*Ever-loved)

That us thus mighty has made, that now was right nought,
In bliss for to bide in his blessing.

*Ay-lasting in love let us **laud him, (**Ever-lasting*) (***Worship, applaud*)
And *build us thus **baynely about him, (**Flourish, build*) (***quickly, eagerly*)
Of mirth nevermore to have missing.

ANGELUS DEFICIENS (LUCIFER)

All the mirth that is made is marked in me
The beams of my brightness are burning so bright,
And I so *seemly in sight myself now I see, (**handsomely, fair*)
For like a lord am I left to live in this light.
More fairer by far than my *feres, (**peers, fellows*)
In me is no point that may *pair; (**compare*)
I feel me *fetyes and fair, (**fine*)
My power is passing my peers.

ANGELUS CHERABYN

Lord, with a lasting love we love thee alone,
Thou might-full maker that marked us and made us,
And wrought us thus worthily to *wone in this **wone, (**dwell*) (***dwelling-place*)
There never fouling of filth may foul us nor fade us.
All bliss is here building about us;
To-whilst we are stable in thought
In the worship of him that us wrought,
Of *dere never there us more doubt us. (**damage, harm*)

II ANGELUS DEFICIENS

(Nb. It's not entirely clear whether this is Lucifer or another Bad Angel!)

O, what I am *fetyes and fair and figured full fit! (**handsome*)

The form of all fair-hood upon me is *fast, (*i.e. *fixed fast*)
 All wealth in my wield is, I wot by my wit;
 The beams of my bright hood are bigged with the best.
 My showing is shimmering and shining,
 So *bigly to bliss am I brought; (**surely*)
 Me needs for to *noy me right nought, (**annoy, trouble*)
 Here shall never pain me be paining.

ANGELUS SERAPHYN

With all the wit that we wield we worship thy will,
 Thou glorious God that is ground of all grace;
 Ay with steadfast *steven let us stand still, (**voice, command*)
 Lord, to be fed with the food of thy fair face.
 In life that is truly *ay-lasting, (**everlasting*)
 Thy *dale, lord, is ay daynetethly delande, (**dole, food gift*) (***daintily, bountifully*) (***)*dealing, giving*)
 And whoso that food may be *feeling- (**experiencing, i.e. tasting*)
 To see thy fair face is not fasting.

I ANGELUS DEFECIENS, LUCIFER

Owe, *certes, what I am worthily wrought for worship, iwys! (* & ** *surely, certainly*)
 For in a glorious glee my glittering it gleams;
 I am so mightily made my mirth may nought miss-
 *Ay shall I bide in this bliss through brightness of beams. (**Ever*)
 Me needs not of *noy for to **neven, (**harm*)(***name, mention*)
 All wealth in my wield have I wielding;
 Above it shall I be *building, (**flourishing*)
 On height in the highest of heaven.
 There shall I set myself full seemly to sight,
 To receive my reverence through right of renown;

I shall be like unto him that is highest on height.

Owe, what I am dearworth and deft-

Ow! *Deus! All goes down! (*God)

My might and my main is all marred-

Help, fellows! In faith I am falling.

ANGEL 2

From heaven are we *heledande on all hand,

(*falling, but also
spilling/throwing out ashes)

To woe are we wending, I warrant.

LUCIFER

Out! Out! Harrow! Helpless, such hot as is here;

This is a dungeon of dole that I am to *dight.

(*put)

Where is my kind become, so comely and clear?

Now am I loathest, alas, that ere was light.

My brightness is blackest and blue now,

My *bale is ay beaten and burned-

(*anguish, fate, hellfire)

That gets one go *gowling and gurning.

(*howling, groaning)

Out! Ay walaway! I well even in woe now.

DIABOLUS

Out! Out! I go *wode for woe, my wit is all went now,

(*mad)

All our food is but filth we find us before.

We that were builded in bliss, in *bale are we burnt now-

(*anguish, fate, hellfire)

Out on thee Lucifer, *lurdan, our light has thou **lorn.

(*rascal) (**lost, i.e. forlorn)

Thy deeds to this *dole now has done us,

(*grief, but also ration/portion)

To spill us thou was our speeder,

For thou was our light and our leader,

The highest of heaven had thou *hight us.

(*called, named)

LUCIFER

Walaway! Woe is me now, now is it worse than it was.

Unthrivingly *threpe you-I said but a thought. (**chide, scold*)

DIABOLUS

Wey, *lurdan, thou lost us. (**rascal*)

LUCIFER

You lie! Out, alas!

I *wist not this woe should be wrought. (**knew*)

Out on you, *lurdans, you **smore me in smoke. (**rascals*) (***smothered*)

DIABOLUS

This woe has thou wrought us.

LUCIFER

You lie, you lie!

DIABOLUS

Thou lies, and that shall thou buy:

Wey, *lurdan, have at you, let look! (**rascals*)

CHERABYN

A, lord, loved be thy name that us this light lent,

Since Lucifer our leader is lighted so low,

For his *unbuxomness in bale to be burnt- (**pride, unhumble*) (***anguish, hellfire*)

Thy righteousness to reward on *row (**i.e. in the right order of things*)

*Ilke work after is wrought- (**Each*)

Through grace of thy merciful might

The cause I see it in sight,

Wherefore to *bale he is brought.

(**anguish, hellfire*)

GOD

Those fools for their fairhood in fantasies fell,

And had moaned of my might that marked them and made them.

For they after their works were, in woe shall they *well,

(**suffer, ?wail?*)

For some are fallen into filth that evermore shall fade them,

And never shall have grace for to *girth them.

(**defend, guard*)

So *passing of power them thought them,

(**surpassing*)

They would not me worship that wrought them;

*Forthi shall my wrath ever go with them.

(**Therefore*)

And all that me worship shall *wone here, iwys;

(**dwell, live*) (***surely*)

Forthi more forth of my work, work now I will.

(**Therefore*)

Since then their might is *for-marred that meant all amiss,

(**utterly destroyed*)

Even to mine own figure this bliss to fulfil,

Mankind of *mould will I make.

(**earth, dust*)

But first will I form him before

All things that shall him restore,

To which that his talent will take.

And in my first making, to muster my might,

Since earth is vain and void and murkiness *emel,

(**among, within*)

I bid in my blessing you angels give light

To the earth, for it faded when the fiends fell.

In hell shall never murkness be missing,

The murkness thus name I for night;

The day, that call I this light-

My after-works shall they be *wising.

(**known*)

And now in my blessing I twin them in two,
The night even from the day, so that they meet never,
But either in a kind course their gaits for to go.
Both the night and the day, does duly your *devyr, (**duty*)
To all I shall work be you wishing.
This day's work is done *ilke a dele, (**entirely*)
And all this work likes me right well,
And *banely I give it my blessing. (**now*)