## Contents

The Canterbury Tales ..... I
Fragment I (Group A) ..... 3
GENERAL PROLOGUE ..... 3
THE KNIGHT'S TALE ..... 25
THE MILLER'S TALE ..... 79
THE REEVE'S TALE ..... 98
THE COOK'S TALE ..... IIO
Fragment II (Group BI) ..... II5
THE MAN OF LAW'S TALE ..... II5
Fragment III (Group D) ..... I49
THE WIFE OF BATH'S TALE ..... I49
THE FRIAR'S TALE ..... I80
THE SUMMONER'S TALE ..... 190
Fragment IV (Group E) ..... 207
THE CLERK'S TALE ..... 207
THE MERCHANT'S TALE ..... 241
Fragment V (Group F) ..... 27 I
THE SQUIRE'S TALE ..... 27I
THE FRANKLIN'S TALE ..... 290
Fragment VI (Group C) ..... 313
THE PHYSICIAN'S TALE ..... 313
THE PARDONER'S TALE ..... 320
Fragment VII (Group B2) ..... 339
THE SHIPMAN'S TALE ..... 339
THE PRIORESS'S TALE ..... 350
SIR THOPAS ..... 358
THE TALE OF MELIBEE ..... 367
THE MONK'S TALE ..... 404
THE NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE ..... 429
Fragment VIII (Group G) ..... 447
the second nun's tale ..... 447
THE CANON'S YEOMAN'S TALE ..... 463
Fragment IX (Group H) ..... 487
the manciple's tale ..... 487
Fragment X (Group I) ..... 497
the parson's tale ..... 497
Extra Material ..... 567
Geoffrey Chaucer's Life ..... 569
Geoffrey Chaucer's Works ..... 574
Select Bibliography ..... 600
Note on the Text ..... 600

## The Canterbury Tales

# Fragment I (Group A) 

GENERAL PROLOGUE

## HERE BYGYNNETH THE BOOK OF THE TALES OF CAUNTERBURY

WHAN that Aprill with his shoures soote ${ }^{\mathrm{T}}$ The droghte of March hath perced to the roote, And bathed every veyne in swich licour Of which vertu engendred is the flour; Whan Zephirus eek ${ }^{2}$ with his sweete breeth Inspired hath in every holt ${ }^{3}$ and heeth The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne Hath in the Ram his halve cours yronne, And smale foweles maken melodye, That slepen al the nyght with open ye
(So priketh hem nature in hir corages ${ }^{4}$ );
Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages, And palmeres for to seken straunge strondes, To ferne halwes, ${ }^{5}$ kowthe in sondry londes;
And specially from every shires ende Of Engelond to Caunterbury they wende, The hooly blisful martir ${ }^{6}$ for to seke, That hem hath holpen whan that they were seeke. ${ }^{7}$ Bifil that in that seson on a day, In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay
Redy to wenden on my pilgrymage
To Caunterbury with ful devout corage,
At nyght was come into that hostelrye
Wel nyne and twenty in a compaignye, Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle In felaweshipe, and pilgrimes were they alle, That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde.
The chambres and the stables weren wyde, And wel we weren esed ${ }^{8}$ atte beste.

[^0]And shortly, whan the sonne was to reste,
So hadde I spoken with hem everichon
That I was of hir felaweshipe anon,
And made forward erly for to ryse,
To take oure wey ther as I yow devyse. ${ }^{\text {r }}$
But nathelees, whil I have tyme and space,
Er that I ferther in this tale pace,
Me thynketh it acordaunt to resoun
To telle yow al the condicioun
Of ech of hem, so as it semed me,
And whiche they weren, and of what degree,
And eek in what array that they were inne;
And at a knyght than wol I first bigynne.
A knyght ther was, and that a worthy man,
That fro the tyme that he first bigan
To riden out, he loved chivalrie,
Trouthe and honour, fredom and curteisie.
Ful worthy was he in his lordes werre,
And therto hadde he riden, no man ferre, ${ }^{2}$
As wel in cristendom as in hethenesse,
And evere honoured for his worthynesse. 50
At Alisaundre he was whan it was wonne.
Ful ofte tyme he hadde the bord bigonne ${ }^{3}$
Aboven alle nacions in Pruce; ${ }^{4}$
In Lettow hadde he reysed and in Ruce, ${ }^{5}$
No Cristen man so ofte of his degree.
In Gernade at the seege eek hadde he be
Of Algezir, ${ }^{6}$ and riden in Belmarye. ${ }^{7}$
At Lyeys ${ }^{8}$ was he and at Satalye, ${ }^{\text {, }}$
Whan they were wonne; and in the Grete See
At many a noble armee hadde he be. 60
At mortal batailles hadde he been fiftene,
And foughten for oure feith at Tramyssene ${ }^{\text {º }}$
In lystes thries, and ay slayn his foo. ${ }^{\text {II }}$
This ilke ${ }^{12}$ worthy knyght hadde been also
Somtyme with the lord of Palatye ${ }^{13}$
Agayn another hethen in Turkye.
And everemoore he hadde a sovereyn prys;

[^1]And though that he were worthy, ${ }^{\text { }}$ he was wys, And of his port as meeke as is a mayde.
He nevere yet no vileynye ne sayde 70
In all his lyf unto no maner wight. ${ }^{2}$
He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght.
But, for to tellen yow of his array,
His hors were goode, but he was nat gay.
Of fustian he wered a gypon ${ }^{3}$
Al bismotered with his habergeon,
For he was late ycome from his viage, ${ }^{4}$
And wente for to doon his pilgrymage.
With hym ther was his sone, a yong squier, A lovyere and a lusty bacheler, 80
With lokkes crulle as they were leyd in presse. ${ }^{5}$
Of twenty yeer of age he was, I gesse.
Of his stature he was of evene lengthe,
And wonderly delyvere, ${ }^{6}$ and of greet strengthe.
And he hadde been somtyme in chyvachie ${ }^{7}$
In Flaundres, in Artoys, and Pycardie,
And born hym weel, as of so litel space, In hope to stonden in his lady grace.
Embrouded was he, as it were a meede ${ }^{8}$
Al ful of fresshe floures, whyte and reede.
Synginge he was, or floytynge, ${ }^{9}$ al the day;
He was as fressh as is the month of May.
Short was his gowne, with sleves longe and wyde.
Wel koude he sitte on hors and faire ryde.
He koude songes make and wel endite, ${ }^{\text {10 }}$
Juste and eek daunce, and weel purtreye and write.
So hoote ${ }^{11}$ he lovede that by nyghtertale ${ }^{\text {r2 }}$
He sleep namoore than dooth a nyghtyngale.
Curteis he was, lowely, and servysable,
And carf ${ }^{13}$ biforn his fader at the table.
A YEMAN ${ }^{14}$ hadde he and servantz namo
At that tyme, for hym liste ${ }^{15}$ ride so,
And he was clad in cote and hood of grene.
A sheef of pecok arwes, bright and kene,
Under his belt he bar ful thriftily
(Wel koude he dresse his tawkel ${ }^{16}$ yemanly:
His arwes drouped noght with fetheres lowe),
And in his hand he baar a myghty bowe.

[^2]A not ${ }^{1}$ heed hadde he, with a broun visage. Of wodecraft wel koude ${ }^{2}$ he al the usage.
Upon his arm he baar a gay bracer, ${ }^{3}$
And by his syde a sword and a bokeler, ${ }^{4}$
And on that oother syde a gay daggere
Harneised wel and sharp as point of spere;
A Cristopher on his brest of silver sheene.
An horn he bar, the bawdryk ${ }^{5}$ was of grene;
A forster ${ }^{6}$ was he, soothly, as I gesse.
Ther was also a Nonne, a prioresse,
That of hir smylyng was ful symple and coy;
Hire gretteste ooth was but by Seinte Loy; ${ }^{7}$
And she was cleped ${ }^{8}$ madame Eglentyne.
Ful weel she soong the service dyvyne,
Entuned in hir nose ful semely,
And Frenssh she spak ful faire and fetisly, ${ }^{9}$ After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe, ${ }^{\text {ro }}$ For Frenssh of Parys was to hire unknowe. At mete ${ }^{11}$ wel ytaught was she with alle: ${ }^{12}$ She leet no morsel from hir lippes falle, Ne wette hir fyngres in hir sauce depe; Wel koude she carie a morsel and wel kepe ${ }^{13}$ I30
That no drope ne fille upon hire brest.
In curteisie was set ful muchel hir lest. ${ }^{\text {I4 }}$
Hir over-lippe wyped she so clene
That in hir coppe ther was no ferthyng sene
Of grece, whan she dronken hadde hir draughte.
Ful semely after hir mete she raughte. ${ }^{15}$
And sikerly ${ }^{16}$ she was of greet desport, And ful plesaunt, and amyable of port, And peyned hire to countrefete cheere Of court, and to been estatlich of manere,
And to ben holden digne of reverence.
But, for to speken of hire conscience,
She was so charitable and so pitous, She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mous Kaught in a trappe, if it were deed or bledde. Of smale houndes hadde she that she fedde With rosted flessh, or milk and wastel-breed. ${ }^{17}$ But soore wepte she if oon of hem were deed,

[^3]Or if men smoot it with a yerde smerte; ${ }^{\text {r }}$ And al was conscience and tendre herte.
Ful semyly hir wympul pynched was,
Hir nose tretys, ${ }^{2}$ hir eyen greye as glas, Hir mouthful smal, and therto softe and reed; But sikerly she hadde a fair forheed; It was almoost a spanne brood, I trowe; ${ }^{3}$ For, hardily, she was nat undergrowe. Ful fetys was hir cloke, as I was war. ${ }^{4}$ Of smal coral aboute hire arm she bar A peire of bedes, gauded ${ }^{5}$ al with grene, And theron heng a brooch of gold ful sheene, 160 On which ther was first write a crowned A, ${ }^{6}$ And after Amor vincit omnia.?
Another nonne with hire hadde she, That was hir chapeleyne, and preestes thre.
A monk ther was, a fair for the maistrie, ${ }^{8}$ An outridere, ${ }^{9}$ that lovede venerie, ${ }^{\text {, }}$ A manly man, to been an abbot able. Ful many a deyntee hors hadde he in stable, And whan he rood, men myghte his brydel heere Gynglen in a whistlynge wynd als cleere
And eek as loude as dooth the chapel belle.
Ther as this lord ${ }^{11}$ was kepere of the celle, ${ }^{\text {r2 }}$ The reule of Seint Maure or of Seint Beneit, By cause that it was old and somdel ${ }^{13}$ streit, This ilke Monk leet olde thynges pace, And heeld after the newe world the space. ${ }^{\text {I4 }}$ He yaf nat ${ }^{15}$ of that text a pulled ${ }^{16}$ hen, That seith ${ }^{17}$ that hunters ben nat hooly men, Ne that a monk, whan he is recchelees, ${ }^{18}$ Is likned til ${ }^{19}$ a fissh that is waterlees I80
This is to seyn, a monk out of his cloystre.
But thilke text heeld he nat worth an oystre;
And I seyde his opinion was good.
What ${ }^{20}$ sholde he studie and make hymselven wood, ${ }^{2 r}$
Upon a book in cloystre alwey to poure, Or swynken ${ }^{22}$ with his handes, and laboure,

[^4]> As Austyn bit?r How shal the world be served? Lat Austyn have his swynk to hym reserved! Therfore he was a prikasour ${ }^{2}$ aright: Grehoundes he hadde as swift as fowel in flight; I90 Of prikyng ${ }^{3}$ and of huntyng for the hare Was at his lust, for no cost wolde he spare. I seigh his sleves purfiled at the hond ${ }^{4}$ With grys, ${ }^{5}$ and that the fyneste of a lond; And, for to festne his hood under his chyn, He hadde of gold ywroght a ful curious pyn; A love-knotte in the gretter ende ther was. His heed was balled, that shoon as any glas, And eek his face, as he hadde been enoynt. He was a lord ful fat and in good poynt; ${ }^{6}$ 200
> His eyen stepe, ${ }^{7}$ and rollynge in his heed, That stemed as a forneys of a leed; ${ }^{8}$ His bootes souple, his hors in greet estaat. Now certeinly he was a fair prelaat; He was nat pale as a forpyned ${ }^{9}$ goost. A fat swan loved he best of any roost. His palfrey was as broun as is a berye.

> Afrere ther was, a wantowne ${ }^{10}$ and a merye,
> A lymytour, ${ }^{11}$ a ful solempne ${ }^{12}$ man.
> In alle the ordres foure is noon that kan 210
> So muchel of daliaunce and fair langage.
> He hadde maad ful many a mariage
> Of yonge wommen at his owene cost. Unto his ordre he was a noble post. ${ }^{13}$ Ful wel biloved and famulier was he With frankeleyns ${ }^{14}$ over al in his contree, And eek with worthy wommen of the toun;
> For he hadde power of confessioun, As seyde hymself, moore than a curat, For of his ordre he was licenciat. ${ }^{15}$ 220
> Ful swetely herde he confessioun, And plesaunt was his absolucioun:
> He was an esy man to yeve penaunce, Ther as he wiste ${ }^{16}$ to have a good pitaunce. ${ }^{17}$ For unto a povre ordre for to yive Is signe that a man is wel yshryve; ${ }^{18}$

[^5]For if he yaf, he dorste make avaunt, ${ }^{\text { }}$ He wiste that a man was repentaunt; For many a man so hard is of his herte, He may nat wepe, althogh hym soore smerte.
Therfore in stede of wepynge and preyeres
Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres.
His typet ${ }^{2}$ was ay farsed ${ }^{3}$ ful of knyves And pynnes, for to yeven faire wyves. And certeinly he hadde a murye note: ${ }^{4}$ Wel koude he synge and pleyen on a rote; Of yeddynges ${ }^{6}$ he baar outrely ${ }^{7}$ the pris. His nekke whit was as the flour-do-lys; Therto he strong was as a champioun. ${ }^{8}$ He knew the tavernes wel in every toun 240 And everich hostiler and tappestere ${ }^{9}$ Bet than a lazar ${ }^{10}$ or a beggestere; For unto swich a worthy man as he Acorded nat, as by his facultee, To have with sike lazars aqueyntaunce. It is nat honest, it may nat avaunce, ${ }^{\text {II }}$ For to deelen with no swich poraille, But al ${ }^{12}$ with riche and selleres of vitaille. ${ }^{13}$ And over al, ther as ${ }^{14}$ profit sholde arise, Curteis he was and lowely of servyse.
Ther nas ${ }^{15}$ no man nowher so vertuous. He was the beste beggere in his hous; For thogh a wydwe hadde noght a sho, ${ }^{16}$ So plesaunt was his "In principio", ${ }^{17}$ Yet wolde he have a ferthyng er he wente. His purchas was wel bettre than his rente. And rage ${ }^{18}$ he koude, as it were right a whelp. In love-dayes ther koude he muchel help, ${ }^{19}$ For ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer With a thredbare cope, ${ }^{20}$ as is a povre scoler, 260 But he was lyk a maister or a pope. Of double worstede was his semycope, ${ }^{21}$ That rounded as a belle out of the presse. Somwhat he lipsed, for his wantownesse, To make his Englissh sweete upon his tonge;

[^6]And in his harpyng, whan that he hadde songe, His eyen twynkled in his heed aryght As doon the sterres in the frosty nyght. This worthy lymytour was cleped Huberd. A marchant was ther with a forked berd, 270
In mottelee, ${ }^{\text {r }}$ and hye on horse he sat;
Upon his heed a Flaundryssh bever hat, His bootes clasped faire and fetisly. His resons he spak ful solempnely, Sownynge ${ }^{2}$ alwey th' encrees of his wynnyng. ${ }^{3}$ He wolde the see were kept for any thyng ${ }^{4}$ Bitwixe Middelburgh ${ }^{5}$ and Orewelle. ${ }^{6}$
Wel koude he in eschaunge sheeldes ${ }^{7}$ selle.
This worthy man ful wel his wit bisette: ${ }^{8}$
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette, 280
So estatly was he of his governaunce
With his bargaynes and with his chevyssaunce. ${ }^{9}$
For sothe he was a worthy man with alle,
But, sooth to seyn, I noot ${ }^{\text {10 }}$ how men hym calle.
A clerk ther was of Oxenford also,
That unto logyk hadde longe ygo.
As leene was his hors as is a rake,
And he nas nat right fat, I undertake, But looked holwe, and therto sobrely. ${ }^{\text {ri }}$
Ful thredbare was his overeste courtepy; ${ }^{12} 290$
For he hadde geten hym yet no benefice,
Ne was so worldly for to have office.
For hym was levere ${ }^{13}$ have at his beddes heed
Twenty bookes, clad in blak or reed, Of Aristotle and his philosophie, Than robes riche, or fithele, ${ }^{14}$ or gay sautrie. ${ }^{15}$
But al be that he was a philosophre,
Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre;
But al that he myghte of his freendes hente, ${ }^{16}$
On bookes and on lernynge he it spente, 300
And bisily gan for the soules preye
Of hem that yaf hym wherwith to scoleye. ${ }^{17}$
Of studie took he moost cure and moost heede.
Noght o word spak he moore than was neede,

[^7]

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[^0]:    I sweet. • 2 also. • 3 grove, woodland. • 4 hearts. • 5 distant shrines. • 6 St Thomas Becket. $\cdot 7$ sick. • 8 accommodated, entertained.

[^1]:    I tell. • 2 farther. 3 had sat in the seat of honour. • 4 Prussia. • 5 he had made military expeditions in Lithuania and Russia. $\cdot 6$ he had also taken part in the siege of Algeciras (a Moorish citadel) in Granada's territory. 7 Benmarin (a Moorish state in modern-day Morocco). - 8 Ayas, or Laiazzo (a small city in southern Turkey, now called Yumurtalık). • 9 Antalya (a city and port in south-western Turkey). • io Tlemcen (a city in north-western Algeria). • if thrice in lists, and always killed his enemy. I2 same. • I3 Balat (a village in south-western Turkey, the site of the ancient city of Miletus).

[^2]:    I eminent. • 2 any sort of person. • 3 surcoat, tunic. • 4 expedition. 5 as if they had been
    pressed in a curling iron. • 6 nimble, agile. • 7 cavalcade, cavalry raid. $\cdot 8$ meadow. 9 playing a flute. • io compose. • if hotly. I2 by night. • I3 carved. • I4 attendant. • I5 wished to. - I6 prepare his tackle.

[^3]:    I close-cropped. • 2 knew. • 3 guard (for the bow arm) • 4 buckler. • 5 baldric. • 6 forester. • 7 St Eligius. • 8 called. • 9 elegantly. • io The Benedictine nunnery of St Leonard's Priory in Stratford-at-Bow (better known as Bromley-by-Bow, in east London). • il table. • i2 moreover. • i3 take good care. • I4 pleasure, interest. • i5 she reached for her food. • I6 certainly. • i7 fine wheat bread.

[^4]:    I vigorously with a stick. • 2 graceful, well formed. • 3 think. • 4 I noticed. • 5 a pair of rosaries with gauds (the larger beads placed between the decades of "aves" in a rosary). 6 capital A. $\cdot 7$ "Love conquers all" (Latin). A famous phrase from Virgil's Eclogues (x, l. 69). • 8 a most excellent one. • 9 "An officer of an abbey or convent who attends to the external domestic requirements of the community, esp. the running of its manors" (OED). • Io hunting. • if where this lord. • I2 subordinate monastery • I3 somewhat. • I4 the while. • I5 gave not. • i6 plucked. • 17 says. • 18 careless. • 19 to. • 20 Why. 21 mad, insane. 22 work.

[^5]:    I As St Augustine (of Hippo) urged. • 2 a rider, a mounted huntsman. • 3 galloping. • 4 trimmed at the cuff. • 5 grey fur. $\cdot 6$ condition. • 7 large, prominent. 8 cauldron. 9 tormented. • io jovial. • ir limiter, a "friar licensed to preach, hear confessions and beg within a defined area, usually within the territory of the convent to which he belongs" (OED). • i2 dignified. • I3 pillar. • I4 franklins. • I5 licensed. • I6 knew. • 17 gift of alms. • I8 shriven.

[^6]:    I he dared to assert. • 2 tippet. • 3 stuffed. • 4 pleasant voice. • 5 a stringed musical instrument. • 6 romances in verses. • 7 utterly. 8 fighter. 9 barmaid. • io leper. • ir be profitable. • I2 only. • I3 victuals, provisions. • I4 And wherever. • i5 wasn't. • i6 shoe. • I7 "In the beginning" (Latin). The opening words of the Gospel of John, used in medieval times as a charm against evil. • I8 be playful. • i9 He could be of so much help during lovedays (as an umpire in settling disputes). - 20 cloak. - 2 I short cloak.

[^7]:    I motley (a cloth woven from threads of two or more colours). - 2 proclaiming, trumpeting. • 3 profits. • 4 guarded at all costs. 5 Middelburg (in Holland). 6 the River Orwell (in Suffolk). • 7 écus. The merchant's dealings were illegal, as only royal money changers were allowed to exchange foreign currency at a profit. $\cdot 8$ employed. • 9 loans. • io don't know. • il grave, sombre. • i2 short outer coat. • I3 He would rather. • I4 fiddle. • I5 psaltery. I6 take. • i7 study.

