Tarry no longer, tarry no longer; toward thine
heritage haste, on thy way and be of right good
haste on thy way
cheer. Go each day onward on thy pilgrimage. Think how
short time thou shalt abide thee here. Thy place is built a-

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Come on, my friend, my brother most dear!
For thee I offered my blood in sacrifice.

Tarye no lenger; toward thy heritage
Hast on thy weye, and be of ryght good chere.
Go eche day onward on thy pylgrymage;
Thynke howe short tyme thou hast abyden here.
Thy place is bygged above the sterres clere,
Noon erthly palys wrought in so statly wyse.
Come on, my frend, my brother most entere!
For the I offered my blood in sacryfice.

Full, wise come on, my friend, my brother most dear! Come on, my