

Adam Lay Ybounden

Faun

Adam lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Foure thousand winter,
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he tok,
As clerkes finden
Wreten in here book.

Never had the apple taken,
The apple taken ben,
Ne hadde never our lady,
A ben Hevene Quen.

Blessed be the time
The apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen.
Dero gracias!