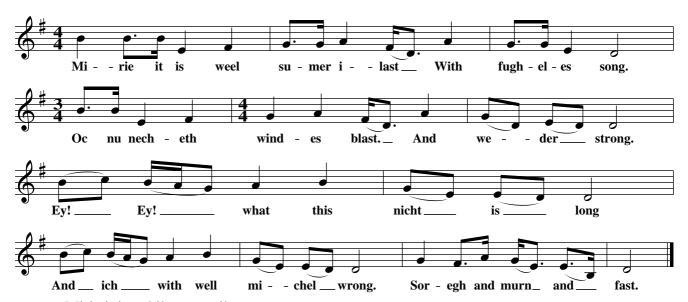
Mirie It Is



Mirie it is, while sumer ilast,

With fugheles song.

Oc nu necheth wides blast,

And weder strong.

Ey! Ey! what this night is long!

And ich, with well michel wrong,

Soregh and murne and fast.

(Modern English Translation:

It is pleasant, while summer lasts, with the birds' song. But now, the storming wind comes on, and severe