

¶ ¶ ¶ And so be we e'er goode & bolde, noblesse & wise, true & merrye. We drop betymes a wee small teare for Armour whan yt we ben ygone, altho yt time be not yet ycome. Verily it will be a gloomsome place, butte that them yt come after us do as we have e'er done insofar as they may. But now whyle we be yet here let us & our College rejoyce. Ffor truely both have goode cause.

