

- did gush like water cleare. 120
- 31 At last these two stout erles did meet,
like captaines of great might;
Like lyons woode they layd on lode;
the made a cruell fight.
- 32 The fought vntill they both did sweat, 125
with swords of tempered steele,
Till blood downe their cheekes like raine
the trickling downe did feele.
- 33 'O yeeld thee, Pearcy!' Douglas sayd, 130
'and in faith I will thee bringe
Where thou shall high advanced bee
by Iames our Scottish *king*.
- 34 'Thy ransome I will freely giue,
and this report of thee,
Thou art the most couragious *knight* 135
[that ever I did see.]'
- 35 'Noe, Douglas!' quoth Erle Percy then,
'Thy *profer* I doe scorne;
I will not yeelde to any Scott
that euer yett was borne!' 140
- 36 With *that* there came an arrow keene,
out of an English bow,
Which stroke Erle Douglas on the brest
a deepe and deadlye blow.
- 37 Who neuer sayd more words then these: 145
Fight on, my merry men all!
For why, my life is att [an] end,
lord Pearcy sees my fall.
- 38 Then leauing liffe, Erle Pearcy tooke

- the dead man by the hand; 150
Who said, 'Erle Dowglas, for thy life,
wold I had lost my land!
- 39 'O Christ! my verry hart doth bleed
for sorrow for thy sake,
For sure, a more redoubted *knight* 155
mischance cold neuer take.'
- 40 A *knight* amongst the Scotts there was
which saw Erle Douglas dye,
Who streight in hart did vow revenge
vpon the Lord Pearcy. 160
- 41 Sir Hugh Mountgomerye was he called,
who, with a spere full bright,
Well mounted on a gallant steed,
ran feircly through the fight,
- 42 And past the English archers all, 165
without all dread or feare,
And through Erle Percyes body then
he thrust his hatfull spere.
- 43 With such a vehement force and might
his body he did gore, 170
The staff ran through the other side
a large cloth-yard and more.
- 44 Thus did both those nobles dye,
whose courage none cold staine;
An English archer then perceiued 175
the noble erle was slaine.
- 45 He had [a] good bow in his hand,
made of a trusty tree;
An arrow of a cloth-yard long
to the hard head haled hee. 180

- 46 Against *Sir* Hugh Mountgomerye
his shaft full right he sett;
The grey-goose-winge *that* was there-on
in his harts bloode was wett.
- 47 This fight from breake of day did last 185
till setting of the sun,
For when the rung the euening-bell
the battele scarce was done.
- 48 With stout Erle Percy there was slaine 190
Sir Iohn of Egerton,
Sir Robert Harcliffe and *Sir* William,
Sir Iames, that bold barron.
- 49 And with *Sir* George and *Sir* Iames,
both *knights* of good account,
Good *Sir* Raphe Rebbye there was slaine, 195
whose prowesse did surmount.
- 50 For Witherington needs must I wayle
as one in dolefull dumpes,
For when his leggs were smitten of,
he fought vpon his stumpes. 200
- 51 And with Erle Dowglas there was slaine
Sir Hugh Mountgomerye,
And *Sir* Charles Morrell, *that* from feelde
one foote wold neuer flee;
- 52 *Sir* Roger Heuer of Harcliffe tow, 205
his sisters sonne was hee;
Sir David Lambwell, well esteemed,
but saved he cold not bee.
- 53 And the *Lord* Maxwell, in like case,
with Douglas he did dye; 210

- Of twenty hundred Scottish speeres,
scarce fifty-fiue did flye.
- 54 Of fifteen hundred Englishmen
went home but fifty-three;
The rest in Cheuy Chase were slaine, 215
vnder the greenwoode tree.
- 55 Next day did many widdowes come
their husbands to bewayle;
They washt their wounds in brinish teares,
but all wold not prevayle. 220
- 56 Theyr bodyes, bathed in purple blood,
the bore with them away;
They kist them dead a thousand times
ere the were cladd in clay.
- 57 The newes was brought to Eddenborrow, 225
where Scottlands *king* did rayne,
That braue Erle Douglas soddainlye
was with an arrow slaine.
- 58 'O heauy newes!' *King* Iames can say;
'Scotland may wittensse bee 230
I haue not any *captaine* more
of such account as hee.'
- 59 Like tydings to *King* Henery came,
within as short a space,
That Pearcy of Northumberland 235
was slaine in Cheuy Chase.
- 60 'Now God be with him!' said our *king*,
'sith it will noe better bee;
I trust I haue within my realme
fiue hundred as good as hee. 240

- 61 'Yett shall not Scotts nor Scotland say
but I will vengeance take,
And be revenged on them all
for braue Erle Percyes sake.'
- 62 This vow the king did well performe 245
after on Humble-downe;
In one day fifty *knights* were slayne,
with lords of great renowne.
- 63 And of the rest, of small account,
did many hundreds dye: 250
Thus endeth the hunting in Cheuy Chase,
made by the Erle Pearcye.
- 64 God saue our *king*, and blesse this land
with plentye, ioy, and peace,
And grant hencforth *that* foule debate 255
twixt noble men may ceaze!