

**GOOD COUNSEL OF CHAUCER. <1>**

FLEE from the press, and dwell with soothfastness; Suffice thee thy good,  
though it be small; For hoard hath hate, and climbing tickleness,\*  
\*instability Press hath envy, and \*weal is blent\* o'er all, \*prosperity is  
blinded\* Savour\* no more than thee behove shall; \*have a taste for  
Read\* well thyself, that other folk canst read; \*counsel And truth  
thee shall deliver, it is no dread.\* \*doubt

Paine thee not each crooked to redress, In trust of her that turneth as a ball;  
<2> Great rest standeth in little business: Beware also to spurn against a  
nail; <3> Strive not as doth a crocke\* with a wall; \*earthen pot  
Deeme\* thyself that deemest others' deed, \*judge And truth  
thee shall deliver, it is no dread.

What thee is sent, receive in buxomness;\* \*submission The  
wrestling of this world asketh a fall; Here is no home, here is but wilderness.  
Forth, pilgrim! Forthe beast, out of thy stall! Look up on high, and thank thy  
God of all! \*Weive thy lust,\* and let thy ghost\* thee lead, \*forsake thy  
And truth thee shall deliver, it is no dread. inclinations\*  
\*spirit