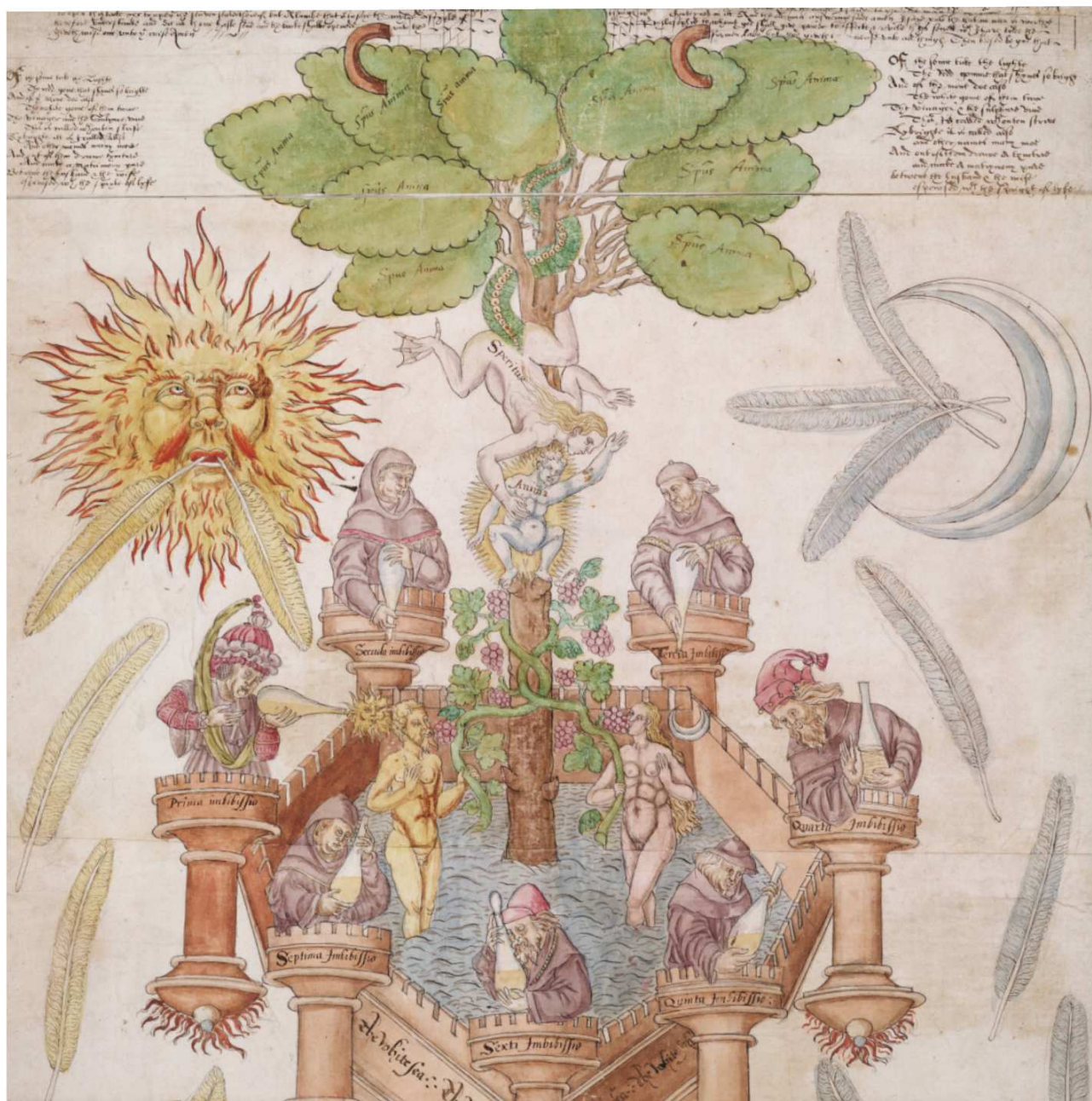










THE MOUTH OF .Y. COLRICKE

HERE IS THE LAST OF .Y. RED AND .Y. BEGINNING TO PUT AWAYE .Y. DED .Y. ELEXER VITE

Be ware and hereof

be wyse :-

Take the fayther of Phebus so hight  
that sitteth so hye in maieshie  
with his beames that shyne so bright  
in all places where euer so he be  
so he is sayther to all luyng thinge  
Magneteyner of lyfe to traxpe note  
And causeth nature for to springe  
with his the wyse benigne souther  
for he is a salve in every sore  
to bringe about this precious  
worke

Take good hede vnto this lore  
I asse to ledder cle to darke  
that homo genius is my name  
that god shapd in his hande  
And Magnesia is his dame  
you shall verily vnderstand  
None I shall here begynne  
for to teache the a ready way  
Or this lyf shall thow mynne  
take good hede what I doe saye

Deuide to phebus in many a path  
his beames that be so bright  
And thus in nature him conuert  
the wyse merer of all light  
This Phebus hathe full many a  
wyse full harde for to knowe  
And if thow knowe not y very game  
the phylisophers stone thou shalt not  
therefore I counsell ex thow begynne  
knowe thow well what he be

And whiche is that make thow thyne  
for then it shall full well like the  
None vnderstand what I meane  
and take god hede there to  
thy worke elles shall litle be genc  
and torne the to mysell rooe  
As I haue sayde in this lore  
Mam aname I wyse he hathe  
Some behinde and some before  
as Phebus there him gaue







In the sea with the oute lesse  
standeth the hynde of hermes  
Eatinge his wynges variable  
And maketh him selfe full stable  
When all his fethers by him from yome  
he standeth still as a stone

Here is, none bothe white & rede  
and also the stone to quicken y' deade  
All and some w'outen fable  
bothe harde & lethe & mahable  
Understand none well & righte  
and tharte thou god for this lighte

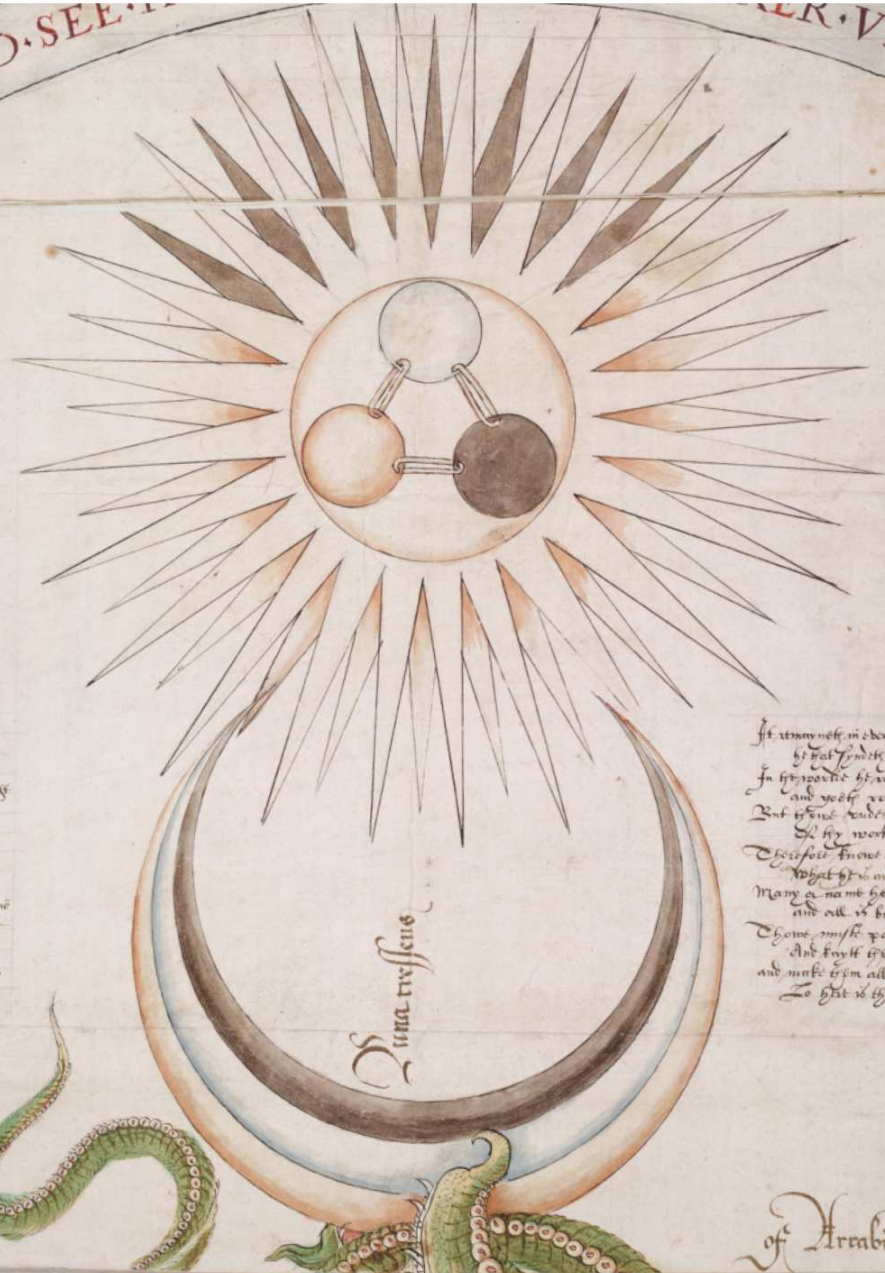
THE BEDE OF HERMES IS MI NAME ETING MI WINES TO MAKE ME TAME

THE RED SEE THE RED SOL THE RED ELIXER VITE



THE RED. SEE. 1.

ER. VITE



The first and more, up his might  
 hath made us to be so light  
 in the air that we be so light  
 in the air and better when we fly  
 And up the air we be so light  
 and we be so light when we fly  
 And by the air we be so light  
 and we be so light when we fly  
 And by the air we be so light  
 and we be so light when we fly  
 And by the air we be so light  
 and we be so light when we fly

It is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and  
 it is a new, in the air, and

Luna triplens

of Arabia





I shall you tell in out language  
 Whoe what is my generation  
 Some Venus is my father  
 And Magnesia is my mother  
 And Azor traly is my sister  
 And bright forsober is my brother  
 The Serpion of Atrabria is my name  
 the neth is the leader of all y game  
 That somethyn was wedde & myde  
 And now I am bothe meke & myde

The Some & mine y was so bright  
 haue chaped me I was so light  
 My yonge y me broughte  
 hether & thether where I thought  
 And w<sup>th</sup> ha myghte they did me put  
 And doe me bringe where they wolle  
 The winder of my herte y wyse  
 nowe canseth bothe sore & blyse  
 And dissoluethe the very stone  
 And helseth him ear he haue done

Nowe make you harde y was here  
 And cause you him to be free  
 of my blud and water & wyse  
 plentia in all y worlde theere  
 It remaineth in euery place  
 he that findeth it hath great grace  
 In the worlde he cometh ouer all  
 and goeth rounde as a ball  
 But yf thow understand this well  
 of thy worke thou must needs feele

Therefore knowe or thow beginne  
 what he is and all his kinne  
 Mam a name he hath full pure  
 and all is but one nature  
 Thow muste parte him in thys  
 and knyt him as the Tremie  
 And make them all but one  
 for hit is the Aphelosphere



