Be Peace! Ye Make Me Spill My Ale

Anon

Be Peace!
Ye make me spill my ale!
Now think ye this is a fair way?
Let go! I say! Straw for your tale!
Leff work a twentyadevil away!
Ween ye that ev'rybody list to play?
Abide a while! What have ye haste?
I trow for all your great affray,
Ye will not make too huge a waste.

Come, kiss me! Nay! By God, ye shall!
By Christ, I nill, what says the man?
Ye hurt my leg against the wall;
Is this the gentry that ye can?
Take to give all, and be still then!
Now ye have laid me on the floor;
But had I wist when ye began,
By Christ,I would have shut the door.