

nes wayes ar not farre from god
des eyes. He consydereth euey
mannes path/ the vngodly is ta-
ken in his owne snare. He shall
dye vnnourished & vnchastysed/ &
his gret folly shalbe his owne de-
struction.

Cap. vi.

Sonne/ if thou pmysest for
another mā/ thou hast bou-
de thy faith / thou art holdē with
thyn owne wordes / and taken in
thyn owne speache . Wherfoze se
thou losest thy selfe after thou art
fallen into a nother mannes han-
des. Go roune / instant thy neigh-
boure / slepe nat / wynke nat / but
aboyde thy selfe as dothe the doo
from the hunters handes / oz the
byrde from the fowlers nette.

Of labour.

Go thy wate (ydle slougherde)