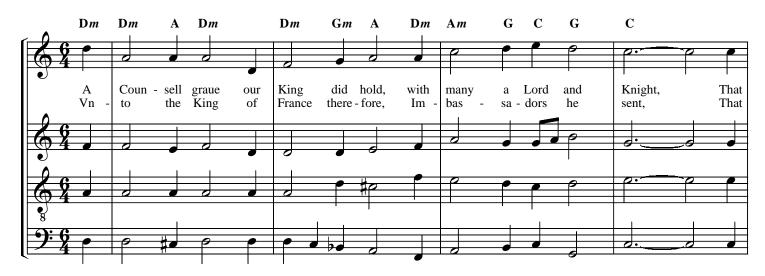
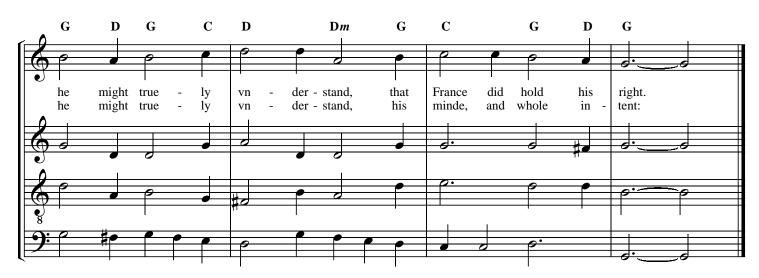
from the Pepys Ballads

Anon.





The King of France with all his Lords, which heard his message plaine, Vnto our braue Imbassador, did answere in disdaine.

An armie then our King did hold, which was both good and strong. And from South-hampton is our King, with all his Nauie gone.

Vntill he came to Agen Court, where as it was his chance, To finde the King in readinesse, with all his power of France.

The Archers they discharg'd their shafts, so thicke as haile from Skie,
That many a Franch-man in the Field that happie day did dye.

The Horse-men tumbled on the Stakes, and so their liues they lost:

And many a French-man there was taken, for prisoners to their cost.

Ten thousand men that day was slaine, of Enemies of the Field,
And eke as many prisoners,
that day was forst to yeeld.

Thus has our King a happie day, and victory ouer France, And brought them quickly vnder foote, that late in pride did prance.

The Lord preserve our Noble King, and grant to him likewise, The vpper hand, and victorie, of all his Enemies.