

Translated from Wiltshire County Record Office, Trowbridge, Salisbury Ledger book A (G23/1/1), folio 55.

\*\*\*\*\*

Be it known that our Lord the king of England, Henry the fifth, passed with his great army overseas towards Harfleur, and arrived at the said port on the vigil of the assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the third year of his reign, and laid siege to the town with the duke of Clarence, the duke of Gloucester and divers others, earls, barons and lords. And afterwards on 22 September, that is Sunday, the morrow of St Matthew the apostle and evangelist, in the year abovementioned, the said town surrendered and so the king doughtily got it. The town thus captured, he made orders for its safekeeping, appointing the earl of Dorset captain of it.

When the king had done this he withdrew with his said army towards Calais on account of the grievous pestilence that was prevalent at Harfleur. While he was on the march, a great French host, some 100,000 strong, offered him battle: he had with him no more than 10,000. These said two armies doughtily joined battle, and at the battle were slain on the French side on the field of Agincourt on Friday the feast of Saints Crispin and Crispinian, that is, on 25 October in the year of our lord 1415, and the third year of the said King Henry the fifth, to wit, the lord d'Albret, constable of France, the duke of Alenon, the duke of Bar, the Duke of Brabant [71 further names are given, some in rather garbled fashion], and 4,000 valiant knights and esquires without counting the rest. And in like manner were taken as prisoners of our lord the king the duke of Orleans, the duke of Bourbon, the marshal of France called Bouccicaut, the count of Richemont, the count of Vend<sup>™</sup>me, the count of Eu and the brother of the duke of Alenon, and other gentlemen. And on the side of the king were slain the duke of York, the young earl of Suffolk, and of lords no more, but of their men about 15. Thus on that day our lord the king overcome all his enemies, giving thanks to the most high God and his mother, the Virgin Mary, and St George, and all the saints of God.

And coming with his army to Calais, he rested there and refreshed himself, and sent whom he would of his said army to England there to refresh themselves. After this rest, the lord king, being encumbered by divers affairs of his realm, returned to England, reaching Dover on Saturday the feast of St Clement the Pope, that is, 23 November in the third year of his reign, bringing with him the said French lords his prisoners and captives. As he approached London he was met by an immense multitude of people of that city clad in red garments with white hoods, who attended him on either hand into the city on the following Saturday, that is the last day of the said month, the feast of St Andrew. So great was the multitude of both men and women who stood in the streets from the corner by St George's church in Southwark as far as Westminster that, starting at ten o'clock, the king with the said lords, his captives, was scarcely able to reach Westminster by the third hour after noon, which delay was also in part occasioned by the presentation to him of divers ordinances and gifts by the said city on his arrival. A great victory. Glory to God in the highest.