

Frühneuenglisch: Der verlorene Sohn (Tyndale-Bible, 1525-1535)

Subjekte

Verben

Objekte

TY 11 And he sayde: a certayne man had two sonnes, **12** and the yonger of them sayde to his father: father geve me my parte of the goodes that to me belongeth. And he devided vnto them his substaunce. **13** And not longe after, the yonger sonne gaddered all that he had to gedder, and toke his iorney into a farre countre, and theare he wasted his goodes with royetous lyvinge. **14** And when he had spent all that he had, ther rose a greate derth thorow out all that same londe, and he began to lacke. **15** And he went and clave to a citesyn of that same countre, which sent him to his felde, to kepe his swyne. **16** And he wold fayne have filled his bely with the coddess that the swyne ate: and noo man gave him. **17** Then he came to him selfe and sayde: how many hyred servauntes at my fathers, have breed ynough, and I dye for hunger. **18** I will aryse, and goo to my father and will saye vnto him: father, I have synned agaynst heven and before the, **19** and am no moare worthy to be called thy sonne, make me as one of thy hyred servauntes. **20** And he arose and went to his father. And when he was yet a greate waye of, his father sawe him and had compassion, and ran and fell on his necke,

and kyssed him. **21** And the sonne sayd vnto him: father, I have synned agaynst heven, and in thy sight, and am no moare worthy to be called thy sonne. **22** But his father sayde to his servauntes: bringe forth that best garment and put it on him, and put a rynge on his honde, and showes on his fete. **23** And bringe hidder that fatted caulfe, and kyll him, and let vs eate and be mery: **24** for this my sonne was deed, and is alyve agayne, he was loste, and is now founde. And they began to be merye. **25** The elder brother was in the felde, and when he cam and drewe nye to the housse, he herde minstrelcy and daunsynge, **26** and called one of his servauntes, and axed what thoose thinges meante. **27** And he sayd vnto him: thy brother is come, and thy father had kylled the fatted caulfe, because he hath receaved him safe and sounde. **28** And he was angry, and wolde not goo in. Then came his father out, and entreated him. **29** He answered and sayde to his father: Loo these many yeares have I done the service, nether brake at eny tyme thy commaundment, and yet gavest thou me never soo moche as a kyd to make mery with my lovers: **30** but assone as this thy sonne was come, which hath devoured thy goodes with harlootes, thou haste for his pleasure kylled the fatted caulfe. **31** And he sayd vnto him: Sonne, thou wast ever with me, and all that I have, is thyne: **32** it was mete that we shuld make mery and be glad: for this thy brother was deed, and is a lyve agayne: and was loste, and is founde. [=512]