1. London, British Library, MS Add. 11852 fol. 118v

Omni sub spatio pectore cum timido.

Pauli spermilogi duce te documenta relegi,
Qui caelo monitus est vir apostolicus,
A nobis atqui summum fore te dat amari,
Cerni non alibi et loca posse poli.

Ignaroque tui male te simul atque fatenti
Promittit varium demone supplicium.

Remata tanta sui semper me fac imitari,
Aure quod audivi, insere corde mihi,
Ut doctus de se valeam lemorem superare
Et possis, Uto, sic fore cum Domino.

(For you, the first substance, I compose a song of praise, the whole time with a timid heart. Under your guidance, I have reread the letters of the word-sowing Paul, who, instructed by heaven, is an apostolic man. By all means, he imparts that you will be loved by us as the highest being and otherwise the heavenly realms cannot be seen. To the one who is ignorant of you and at the same time professes you badly, he [Paul] promises a manifold punishment by the Demon. Make it so, that I always emulate his great words, what I hear with my ear, engrave onto my heart, so that taught about him I will be able to defeat the Lemur and therefore you, Uto, can be with the Lord.)

2. St Gall, Stiftsbibliothek, Cod. Sang. 830, p. 488

Explicit egregię memorandum^{vel mirandum} dogma sophię.
Hęc quoque depinxit, calamum qui corde retinxit.
Non Iovis hanc tantam generasset barba Minervam,
Equipar ex collo nihil his singultet Apollo.
Hoc opus auctorem gustando sapit meliorem,
Non pede Pegaseo satur aut de sangue Thebeo,
Sed rivum clausit, qui fontem pneumatis hausit.
Ipsius ex rore tacti vel fronte vel ore

Dicamus leti: Requiescas, sancte Boeti,

Cuncta docendo pia socio sermone sophia

Qui bybliothecas vestisti lumine cecas.

Tandem pro Christi nec amore pativel necem timuisti.

(The memorable or wonderfull doctrine of eminent wisdom ends [here]. He, who dipped his pen into the heart, described also these things. The beard of Jupiter could not have generated such a Minerva, Apollo coughed nothing comparable from his throat. This work tastes like a better author during degustation, [who is] not saturated by the food of Pegasus or from Theban blood, he, who drank from the fountain of the Holy Spirit closed that river. Touched by his dew on the forehead or the mouth, we all sould say gladly: Rest, Saint Boethius, who, by teaching everything with pious wisdom in a common language, has dressed dark libraries in light. Nevertheless, you were not afraid to suffer or of death for the sake of the love of Christ.)

3. Laon, BM, Ms. 444, fol. 275v

Graecarum glossas Domino donante peregit

Hartgarius tibimet frater servire paratus.

Namque geris vittas longo quo tempore, felix

Pontificale decus multumque tenere salubre.

Exhinc ad caeli valeas conscendere culmen

Ac regem regum cum sanctis cernere Christum.

AMEN

(The glosses with Greek words completed brother Hartgarius, who is ready to serve you. For you wear the tassel [of the bishops' hat] for such a long time, happy to hold the episcopal and very salutary ornament. Hereupon you may be able to ascend to the summit of heaven and look, together with the saints at the king of kings, Christ.)