

# **The Famous History of the Life of**

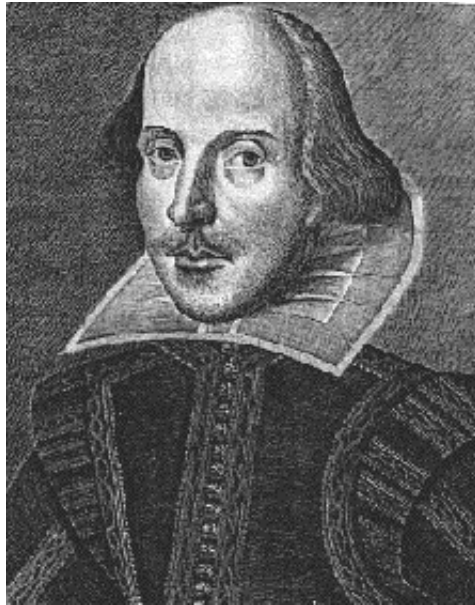
**King HENRY the Eight.**

by

**WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**

Based on the Folio Text of 1623

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# Shakespeare: First Folio

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## The Famous History of the Life of King Henry the Eight

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### THE PROLOGVE.

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2 *I Come no more to make you laugh, Things now,*  
 3 *That beare a Weighty, and a Serious Brow,*  
 4 *Sad, high, and working, full of State and Woe:*  
 5 *Such Noble Scoenes, as draw the Eye to flow*  
 6 *We now present. Those that can Pitty, heere*  
 7 *May (if they thinke it well) let fall a Teare,*  
 8 *The Subiect will deserue it. Such as giue*  
 9 *Their Money out of hope they may beleuee,*  
 10 *May heere finde Truth too. Those that come to see*  
 11 *Onely a show or two, and so agree,*  
 12 *The Play may passe: If they be still, and willing,*  
 13 *Ile vndertake may see away their shilling*  
 14 *Richly in two short houres. Onely they*  
 15 *That come to heare a Merry, Bawdy Play,*  
 16 *A noyse of Targets: Or to see a Fellow*  
 17 *In a long Motley Coate, garded with Yellow,*  
 18 *Will be deceyu'd. For gentle Hearers, know*  
 19 *To ranke our chosen Truth with such a show*  
 20 *As Foole, and Fight is, beside forfeiting*  
 21 *Our owne Braines, and the Opinion that we bring*  
 22 *To make that onely true, we now intend,*  
 23 *Will leaue vs neuer an vnderstanding Friend.*  
 24 *Therefore, for Goodnesse sake, and as you are knowne*  
 25 *The First and Happiest Hearers of the Towne,*  
 26 *Be sad, as we would make ye. Thinke ye see*  
 27 *The very Persons of our Noble Story,*  
 28 *As they were Liuing: Thinke you see them Great,*  
 29 *And follow'd with the generall throng, and sweat*  
 30 *Of thousand Friends: Then, in a moment, see*  
 31 *How soone this Mightinesse, meets Misery:*  
 32 *And if you can be merry then, Ile say,*  
 33 *A Man may weepe vpon his Wedding day. [*

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*Actus Primus. Scoena Prima.*

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35 *Enter the Duke of Norfolke at one doore. At the other,*  
 36 *the Duke of Buckingham, and the Lord*  
 37 *Aburgauenny.*  
 38 *Buckingham.*  
 39 Good morrow, and well met. How haue ye done  
 40 Since last we saw in France?  
 41 *Norf.* I thanke your Grace:  
 42 Healthfull, and euer since a fresh Admirer  
 43 Of what I saw there.  
 44 *Buck.* An vntimely Ague  
 45 Staid me a Prisoner in my Chamber, when  
 46 Those Sunnes of Glory, those two Lights of Men  
 47 Met in the vale of Andren.  
 48 *Nor.* 'Twixt Guynes and Arde,  
 49 I was then present, saw them salute on Horsebacke,  
 50 Beheld them when they lighted, how they clung  
 51 In their Embracement, as they grew together,  
 52 Which had they,  
 53 What foure Thron'd ones could haue weigh'd  
 54 Such a compounded one?  
 55 *Buck.* All the whole time  
 56 I was my Chambers Prisoner.  
 57 *Nor.* Then you lost  
 58 The view of earthly glory: Men might say  
 59 Till this time Pompe was single, but now married  
 60 To one aboue it selfe. Each following day  
 61 Became the next dayes master, till the last  
 62 Made former Wonders, it's. To day the French,  
 63 All Clinquant all in Gold, like Heathen Gods  
 64 Shone downe the English; and to morrow, they  
 65 Made Britaine, India: Euery man that stood,  
 66 Shew'd like a Mine. Their Dwarfish Pages were  
 67 As Cherubins, all gilt: the Madams too,  
 68 Not vs'd to toyle, did almost sweat to beare  
 69 The Pride vpon them, that their very labour  
 70 Was to them, as a Painting. Now this Maske  
 71 Was cry'de incompareable; and th' ensuing night  
 72 Made it a Foole, and Begger. The two Kings  
 73 Equall in lustre, were now best, now worst  
 74 As presence did present them: Him in eye,  
 75 Still him in praise, and being present both,  
 76 'Twas said they saw but one, and no Discerner  
 77 Durst wagge his Tongue in censure, when these Sunnes  
 78 (For so they phrase 'em) by their Heralds challeng'd

79 The Noble Spirits to Armes, they did performe [t3v  
 80 Beyond thoughts Compasse, that former fabulous Storie  
 81 Being now seene, possible enough, got credit  
 82 That *Beuis* was beleeu'd.  
 83 *Buc.* Oh you go farre.  
 84 *Nor.* As I belong to worship, and affect  
 85 In Honor, Honesty, the tract of eu'ry thing,  
 86 Would by a good Discourser loose some life,  
 87 Which Actions selfe, was tongue too.  
 88 *Buc.* All was Royall,  
 89 To the disposing of it nought rebell'd,  
 90 Order gaue each thing view. The Office did  
 91 Distinctly his full Function: who did guide,  
 92 I meane who set the Body, and the Limbes  
 93 Of this great Sport together?  
 94 *Nor.* As you guesse:  
 95 One certes, that promises no Element  
 96 In such a businesse.  
 97 *Buc.* I pray you who, my Lord?  
 98 *Nor.* All this was ordred by the good Discretion  
 99 Of the right Reuerend Cardinall of Yorke.  
 100 *Buc.* The diuell speed him: No mans Pye is freed  
 101 From his Ambitious finger. What had he  
 102 To do in these fierce Vanities? I wonder,  
 103 That such a Keech can with his very bulke  
 104 Take vp the Rayes o'th' beneficiall Sun,  
 105 And keepe it from the Earth.  
 106 *Nor.* Surely Sir,  
 107 There's in him stuffe, that put's him to these ends:  
 108 For being not propt by Auncestry, whose grace  
 109 Chalkes Successors their way; nor call'd vpon  
 110 For high feats done to'th' Crowne; neither Allied  
 111 To eminent Assistants; but Spider- like  
 112 Out of his Selfe- drawing Web. O giues vs note,  
 113 The force of his owne merit makes his way  
 114 A giuft that heauen giues for him, which buyes  
 115 A place next to the King.  
 116 *Abur.* I cannot tell  
 117 What Heauen hath giuen him: let some Grauer eye  
 118 Pierce into that, but I can see his Pride  
 119 Peepe through each part of him: whence ha's he that,  
 120 If not from Hell? The Diuell is a Niggard,  
 121 Or ha's giuen all before, and he begins  
 122 A new Hell in himselfe.  
 123 *Buc.* Why the Diuell,  
 124 Vpon this French going out, tooke he vpon him

125 (Without the priuity o'th' King) t' appoint  
 126 Who should attend on him? He makes vp the File  
 127 Of all the Gentry; for the most part such  
 128 To whom as great a Charge, as little Honor  
 129 He meant to lay vpon: and his owne Letter  
 130 The Honourable Boord of Councell, out  
 131 Must fetch him in, he Papers.  
 132 *Abur.* I do know  
 133 Kinsmen of mine, three at the least, that haue  
 134 By this, so sicken'd their Estates, that neuer  
 135 They shall abound as formerly.  
 136 *Buc.* O many  
 137 Haue broke their backes with laying Mannors on 'em  
 138 For this great Iourney. What did this vanity  
 139 But minister communication of  
 140 A most poore issue.  
 141 *Nor.* Greeuingly I thinke,  
 142 The Peace betweene the French and vs, not valewes  
 143 The Cost that did conclude it.  
 144 *Buc.* Euery man,  
 145 After the hideous storme that follow'd, was  
 146 A thing Inspir'd, and not consulting, broke  
 147 Into a generall Prophesie; That this Tempest  
 148 Dashing the Garment of this Peace, aboaded  
 149 The sodaine breach on't.  
 150 *Nor.* Which is budded out,  
 151 For France hath flaw'd the League, and hath attach'd  
 152 Our Merchants goods at Burdeaux.  
 153 *Abur.* Is it therefore  
 154 Th' Ambassador is silenc'd?  
 155 *Nor.* Marry is't.  
 156 *Abur.* A proper Title of a Peace, and purchas'd  
 157 At a superfluous rate.  
 158 *Buc.* Why all this Businesse  
 159 Our Reuerend Cardinall carried.  
 160 *Nor.* Like it your Grace,  
 161 The State takes notice of the priuate difference  
 162 Betwixt you, and the Cardinall. I aduise you  
 163 (And take it from a heart, that wishes towards you  
 164 Honor, and plenteous safety) that you reade  
 165 The Cardinals Malice, and his Potency  
 166 Together; To consider further, that  
 167 What his high Hatred would effect, wants not  
 168 A Minister in his Power. You know his Nature,  
 169 That he's Reuengefull; and I know, his Sword  
 170 Hath a sharpe edge: It's long, and't may be saide



171 It reaches farre, and where 'twill not extend,  
 172 Thither he darts it. Bosome vp my counsell,  
 173 You'l finde it wholesome. Loe, where comes that Rock  
 174 That I aduice your shunning.  
 175 *Enter Cardinall Wolsey, the Purse borne before him, certaine*  
 176 *of the Guard, and two Secretaries with Papers: The*  
 177 *Cardinall in his passage, fixeth his eye on Buck-ingham,*  
 178 *and Buckingham on him,*  
 179 *both full of disdain.*  
 180 *Car.* The Duke of *Buckingham's* Surueyor? Ha?  
 181 Where's his Examination?  
 182 *Secr.* Heere so please you.  
 183 *Car.* Is he in person, ready?  
 184 *Secr.* I, please your Grace.  
 185 *Car.* Well, we shall then know more, & *Buckingham*  
 186 Shall lessen this bigge looke.  
 187 *Exeunt Cardinall, and his Traine.*  
 188 *Buc.* This Butchers Curre is venom'd- mouth'd, and I  
 189 Haue not the power to muzzle him, therefore best  
 190 Not wake him in his slumber. A Beggers booke,  
 191 Out- worths a Nobles blood.  
 192 *Nor.* What are you chaff'd?  
 193 Aske God for Temp'rance, that's th' appliance onely  
 194 Which your disease requires.  
 195 *Buc.* I read in's looks  
 196 Matter against me, and his eye reuil'd  
 197 Me as his abiect obiect, at this instant  
 198 He bores me with some tricke; He's gone to'th' King:  
 199 Ile follow, and out- stare him.  
 200 *Nor.* Stay my Lord,  
 201 And let your Reason with your Choller question  
 202 What 'tis you go about: to climbe steepe hilles  
 203 Requires slow pace at first. Anger is like  
 204 A full hot Horse, who being allow'd his way  
 205 Selfe- mettle tyres him: Not a man in England  
 206 Can aduise me like you: Be to your selfe,  
 207 As you would to your Friend.  
 208 *Buc.* Ile to the King,  
 209 And from a mouth of Honor, quite cry downe [t4  
 210 This *Ipswich* fellowes insolence; or proclaime,  
 211 There's difference in no persons.  
 212 *Norf.* Be aduis'd;  
 213 Heat not a Furnace for your foe so hot  
 214 That it do sindge your selfe. We may out- runne  
 215 By violent swiftnesse that which we run at;  
 216 And lose by ouer- running: know you not,

217 The fire that mounts the liquor til't run ore,  
 218 In seeming to augment it, wasts it: be aduis'd;  
 219 I say againe there is no English Soule  
 220 More stronger to direct you then your selfe;  
 221 If with the sap of reason you would quench,  
 222 Or but allay the fire of passion.  
 223 *Buck.* Sir,  
 224 I am thankfull to you, and Ile goe along  
 225 By your prescription: but this top- proud fellow,  
 226 Whom from the flow of gall I name not, but  
 227 From sincere motions, by Intelligence,  
 228 And proofes as cleere as Founts in *Iuly*, when  
 229 Wee see each graine of grauell; I doe know  
 230 To be corrupt and treasonous.  
 231 *Norf.* Say not treasonous.  
 232 *Buck.* To th' King Ile say't, & make my vouch as strong  
 233 As shore of Rocke: attend. This holy Foxe,  
 234 Or Wolfe, or both (for he is equall rau'nous  
 235 As he is subtile, and as prone to mischief,  
 236 As able to perform't) his minde, and place  
 237 Infecting one another, yea reciprocally,  
 238 Only to shew his pompe, as well in France,  
 239 As here at home, suggests the King our Master  
 240 To this last costly Treaty: Th' enteruiw,  
 241 That swallowed so much treasure, and like a glasse  
 242 Did breake ith' wrenching.  
 243 *Norf.* Faith, and so it did.  
 244 *Buck.* Pray giue me fauour Sir: This cunning Cardinall  
 245 The Articles o'th' Combination drew  
 246 As himselfe pleas'd; and they were ratified  
 247 As he cride thus let be, to as much end,  
 248 As giue a Crutch to th' dead. But our Count- Cardinall  
 249 Has done this, and tis well: for worthy *Wolsey*  
 250 (Who cannot erre) he did it. Now this followes,  
 251 (Which as I take it, is a kinde of Puppie  
 252 To th' old dam Treason) *Charles* the Emperour,  
 253 Vnder pretence to see the Queene his Aunt,  
 254 (For twas indeed his colour, but he came  
 255 To whisper *Wolsey*) here makes visitation,  
 256 His feares were that the Interview betwixt  
 257 England and France, might through their amity  
 258 Breed him some preiudice; for from this League,  
 259 Peep'd harmes that menac'd him. Priuily  
 260 Deales with our Cardinal, and as I troa  
 261 Which I doe well; for I am sure the Emperour  
 262 Paid ere he promis'd, whereby his Suit was granted

263 Ere it was ask'd. But when the way was made  
 264 And pau'd with gold: the Emperor thus desir'd,  
 265 That he would please to alter the Kings course,  
 266 And breake the foresaid peace. Let the King know  
 267 (As soone he shall by me) that thus the Cardinall  
 268 Does buy and sell his Honour as he pleases,  
 269 And for his owne aduantage.  
 270 *Norf.* I am sorry  
 271 To heare this of him; and could wish he were  
 272 Somthing mistaken in't.  
 273 *Buck.* No, not a sillable:  
 274 I doe pronounce him in that very shape  
 275 He shall appeare in prooffe.  
 276 *Enter Brandon, a Sergeant at Armes before him, and*  
 277 *two or three of the Guard.*  
 278 *Brandon.* Your Office Sergeant: execute it.  
 279 *Sergeant.* Sir,  
 280 My Lord the Duke of *Buckingham*, and Earle  
 281 Of *Hertford*, *Stafford* and *Northampton*, I  
 282 Arrest thee of High Treason, in the name  
 283 Of our most Soueraigne King.  
 284 *Buck.* Lo you my Lord,  
 285 The net has falne vpon me, I shall perish  
 286 Vnder deuce, and practise.  
 287 *Bran.* I am sorry,  
 288 To see you tane from liberty, to looke on  
 289 The busines present. Tis his Highnes pleasure  
 290 You shall to th' Tower.  
 291 *Buck.* It will helpe me nothing  
 292 To plead mine Innocence; for that dye is on me  
 293 Which makes my whit'st part, black. The will of Heau'n  
 294 Be done in this and all things: I obey.  
 295 O my Lord *Aburgany*: Fare you well.  
 296 *Bran.* Nay, he must beare you company. The King  
 297 Is pleas'd you shall to th' Tower, till you know  
 298 How he determines further.  
 299 *Abur.* As the Duke said,  
 300 The will of Heauen be done, and the Kings pleasure  
 301 By me obey'd.  
 302 *Bran.* Here is a warrant from  
 303 The King, t' attach Lord *Mountacute*, and the Bodies  
 304 Of the Dukes Confessor, *Iohn de la Car*,  
 305 One *Gilbert Pecke*, his Councillour.  
 306 *Buck.* So, so;  
 307 These are the limbs o'th' Plot: no more I hope.  
 308 *Bra.* A Monke o'th' *Chartreux*.

309 *Buck.* O Michaell Hopkins?  
 310 *Bra.* He.  
 311 *Buck.* My Surueyor is falce: The ore-great *Cardinall*  
 312 Hath shew'd him gold; my life is spand already:  
 313 I am the shadow of poore *Buckingham*,  
 314 Whose Figure euen this instant Clowd puts on,  
 315 By Darkning my cleere Sunne. My Lords farewell. *Exe.*

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***Scena Secunda.***

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317 *Cornets.* Enter King Henry, leaning on the Cardinals shoul-der,  
 318 the Nobles, and Sir Thomas Louell: the *Cardinall*  
 319 places himselfe vnder the Kings feete on  
 320 his right side.  
 321 *King.* My life it selfe, and the best heart of it,  
 322 Thankes you for this great care: I stood i'th' leuell  
 323 Of a full- charg'd confederacie, and giue thankes  
 324 To you that choak'd it. Let be cald before vs  
 325 That Gentleman of *Buckinghams*, in person,  
 326 Ile heare him his confessions iustifie,  
 327 And point by point the Treasons of his Maister,  
 328 He shall againe relate.  
 329 A noyse within crying roome for the *Queene*, vs her'd by the  
 330 *Duke of Norfolke*. Enter the *Queene*, *Norfolke* and  
 331 *Suffolke*: she kneels. *King* riseth from his State,  
 332 takes her vp, kisses and placeth  
 333 her by him.  
 334 *Queen.* Nay, we must longer kneele; I am a Suitor.  
 335 *King.* Arise, and take place by vs; halfe your Suit  
 336 Neuer name to vs; you haue halfe our power: [t4v  
 337 The other moity ere you aske is giuen,  
 338 Repeat your will, and take it.  
 339 *Queen.* Thanke your Maiesty  
 340 That you would loue your selfe, and in that loue  
 341 Not vnconsidered leaue your Honour, nor  
 342 The dignity of your Office; is the poynt  
 343 Of my Petition.  
 344 *Kin.* Lady mine proceed.  
 345 *Queen.* I am solicited not by a few,  
 346 And those of true condition; That your Subjects  
 347 Are in great griuance: There haue beene Commissions  
 348 Sent downe among 'em, which hath flaw'd the heart  
 349 Of all their Loyalties; wherein, although  
 350 My good Lord *Cardinall*, they vent reproches

351 Most bitterly on you, as putter on  
 352 Of these exactions: yet the King, our Maister  
 353 Whose Honor Heauen shield from soile; euen he escapes |(not  
 354 Language vnmanerly; yea, such which breakes  
 355 The sides of loyalty, and almost appeares  
 356 In lowd Rebellion.  
 357 *Norf.* Not almost appeares,  
 358 It doth appeare; for, vpon these Taxations,  
 359 The Clothiers all not able to maintaine  
 360 The many to them longing, haue put off  
 361 The Spinsters, Carders, Fullers, Weauers, who  
 362 Vnfit for other life, compeld by hunger  
 363 And lack of other meanes, in desperate manner  
 364 Daring th' euent too th' teeth, are all in vprore,  
 365 And danger serues among them.  
 366 *Kin.* Taxation?  
 367 Wherein? and what Taxation? My Lord Cardinall,  
 368 You that are blam'd for it alike with vs,  
 369 Know you of this Taxation?  
 370 *Card.* Please you Sir,  
 371 I know but of a single part in ought  
 372 Pertaines to th' State; and front but in that File  
 373 Where others tell steps with me.  
 374 *Queen.* No, my Lord?  
 375 You know no more then others? But you frame  
 376 Things that are knowne alike, which are not wholsome  
 377 To those which would not know them, and yet must  
 378 Perforce be their acquaintance. These exactions  
 379 (Whereof my Soueraigne would haue note) they are  
 380 Most pestilent to th' hearing, and to beare 'em,  
 381 The Backe is Sacrifice to th' load; They say  
 382 They are deuis'd by you, or else you suffer  
 383 Too hard an exclamation.  
 384 *Kin.* Still Exaction:  
 385 The nature of it, in what kinde let's know,  
 386 Is this Exaction?  
 387 *Queen.* I am much too venturous  
 388 In tempting of your patience, but am boldned  
 389 Vnder your promis'd pardon. The Subiects grieffe  
 390 Comes through Commissions, which compels from each  
 391 The sixt part of his Substance, to be leuied  
 392 Without delay; and the pretence for this  
 393 Is nam'd, your warres in France: this makes bold mouths,  
 394 Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze  
 395 Allegiance in them; their curses now  
 396 Liue where their prayers did: and it's come to passe,

397 This tractable obedience is a Slaue  
 398 To each incensed Will: I would your Highnesse  
 399 Would giue it quicke consideration; for  
 400 There is no primer basenesse.  
 401 *Kin.* By my life,  
 402 This is against our pleasure.  
 403 *Card.* And for me,  
 404 I haue no further gone in this, then by  
 405 A single voice, and that not past me, but  
 406 By learned approbation of the Iudges: If I am  
 407 Traduc'd by ignorant Tongues, which neither know  
 408 My faculties nor person, yet will be  
 409 The Chronicles of my doing: Let me say,  
 410 'Tis but the fate of Place, and the rough Brake  
 411 That Vertue must goe through: we must not stint  
 412 Our necessary actions, in the feare  
 413 To cope malicious Censurers, which euer,  
 414 As rau'nous Fishes doe a Vessell follow  
 415 That is new trim'd; but benefit no further  
 416 Then vainly longing. What we oft doe best,  
 417 By sicke Interpreters (once weake ones) is  
 418 Not ours, or not allow'd; what worst, as oft  
 419 Hitting a grosser quality, is cride vp  
 420 For our best Act: if we shall stand still,  
 421 In feare our motion will be mock'd, or carp'd at,  
 422 We should take roote here, where we sit;  
 423 Or sit State- Statues onely.  
 424 *Kin.* Things done well,  
 425 And with a care, exempt themselues from feare:  
 426 Things done without example, in their issue  
 427 Are to be fear'd. Haue you a President  
 428 Of this Commission? I beleeeue, not any.  
 429 We must not rend our Subiects from our Lawes,  
 430 And sticke them in our Will. Sixt part of each?  
 431 A trembling Contribution; why we take  
 432 From euery Tree, lop, barke, and part o'th' Timber:  
 433 And though we leaue it with a roote thus hackt,  
 434 The Ayre will drinke the Sap. To euery County  
 435 Where this is question'd, send our Letters, with  
 436 Free pardon to each man that has deny'de  
 437 The force of this Commission: pray looke too't;  
 438 I put it to your care.  
 439 *Card.* A word with you.  
 440 Let there be Letters writ to euery Shire,  
 441 Of the Kings grace and pardon: the greeued Commons  
 442 Hardly conceiue of me. Let it be nois'd,

443 That through our Intercession, this Reuokement  
 444 And pardon comes: I shall anon aduise you  
 445 Further in the proceeding. *Exit Secret[ary].*  
 446 *Enter Surueyor.*  
 447 *Queen.* I am sorry, that the Duke of *Buckingham*  
 448 Is run in your displeasure.  
 449 *Kin.* It grieues many:  
 450 The Gentleman is Learn'd, and a most rare Speaker,  
 451 To Nature none more bound; his trayning such,  
 452 That he may furnish and instruct great Teachers,  
 453 And neuer seeke for ayd out of himselfe: yet see,  
 454 When these so Noble benefits shall proue  
 455 Not well dispos'd, the minde growing once corrupt,  
 456 They turne to vicious formes, ten times more vgly  
 457 Then euer they were faire. This man so compleat,  
 458 Who was enrold 'mongst wonders; and when we  
 459 Almost with rauish'd listning, could not finde  
 460 His houre of speech, a minute: He, (my Lady)  
 461 Hath into monstrous habits put the Graces  
 462 That once were his, and is become as blacke,  
 463 As if besmear'd in hell. Sit by Vs, you shall heare  
 464 (This was his Gentleman in trust) of him  
 465 Things to strike Honour sad. Bid him recount  
 466 The fore- recited practises, whereof  
 467 We cannot feele too little, heare too much. [t5  
 468 *Card.* Stand forth, & with bold spirit relate what you  
 469 Most like a carefull Subiect haue collected  
 470 Out of the Duke of *Buckingham.*  
 471 *Kin.* Speake freely.  
 472 *Sur.* First, it was vsuall with him; euery day  
 473 It would infect his Speech: That if the King  
 474 Should without issue dye; hee'l carry it so  
 475 To make the Scepter his. These very words  
 476 I'ue heard him vtter to his Sonne in Law,  
 477 Lord *Aburgany*, to whom by oth he menac'd  
 478 Reuenge vpon the *Cardinall.*  
 479 *Card.* Please your Highnesse note  
 480 This dangerous conception in this point,  
 481 Not frended by his wish to your High person;  
 482 His will is most malignant, and it stretches  
 483 Beyond you to your friends.  
 484 *Queen.* My learn'd Lord *Cardinall*,  
 485 Deliuer all with Charity.  
 486 *Kin.* Speake on;  
 487 How grounded hee his Title to the Crowne  
 488 Vpon our faile; to this poynt hast thou heard him,

489 At any time speake ought?  
 490 *Sur.* He was brought to this,  
 491 By a vaine Prophetie of *Nicholas Henton*.  
 492 *Kin.* What was that *Henton*?  
 493 *Sur.* Sir, a *Chartreux* Fryer,  
 494 His Confessor, who fed him euery minute  
 495 With words of Soueraignty.  
 496 *Kin.* How know'st thou this?  
 497 *Sur.* Not long before your Highnesse sped to France,  
 498 The Duke being at the Rose, within the Parish  
 499 Saint *Laurence Poultney*, did of me demand  
 500 What was the speech among the Londoners,  
 501 Concerning the French Iourney. I replide,  
 502 Men feare the French would proue perfidious  
 503 To the Kings danger: presently, the Duke  
 504 Said, 'twas the feare indeed, and that he doubted  
 505 'Twould proue the verity of certaine words  
 506 Spoke by a holy Monke, that oft, sayes he,  
 507 Hath sent to me, wishing me to permit  
 508 *Iohn de la Car*, my Chaplaine, a choyce howre  
 509 To heare from him a matter of some moment:  
 510 Whom after vnder the Commissions Seale,  
 511 He sollemnly had sworne, that what he spoke  
 512 My Chaplaine to no Creature liuing, but  
 513 To me, should vtter, with demure Confidence,  
 514 This pausingly ensu'de; neither the King, nor's Heyres  
 515 (Tell you the Duke) shall prosper, bid him striue  
 516 To the loue o'th' Commonalty, the Duke  
 517 Shall gouerne England.  
 518 *Queen.* If I know you well,  
 519 You were the Dukes Surueyor, and lost your Office  
 520 On the complaint o'th' Tenants; take good heed  
 521 You charge not in your spleene a Noble person,  
 522 And spoyle your nobler Soule; I say, take heed;  
 523 Yes, heartily beseech you.  
 524 *Kin.* Let him on: Goe forward.  
 525 *Sur.* On my Soule, Ile speake but truth.  
 526 I told my Lord the Duke, by th' Diuels illusions  
 527 The Monke might be deceiu'd, and that 'twas dangerous  
 528 For this to ruminare on this so farre, vntill  
 529 It forg'd him some designe, which being beleeu'd  
 530 It was much like to doe: He answer'd, Tush,  
 531 It can do me no damage; adding further,  
 532 That had the King in his last Sicknesse faild,  
 533 The Cardinals and Sir *Thomas Louels* heads  
 534 Should haue gone off.



535 *Kin.* Ha? What, so rancke? Ah, ha,  
 536 There's mischiefe in this man; canst thou say further?  
 537 *Sur.* I can my Liedge.  
 538 *Kin.* Proceed.  
 539 *Sur.* Being at *Greenwich*,  
 540 After your Highnesse had reprou'd the Duke  
 541 About Sir *William Blumer*.  
 542 *Kin.* I remember of such a time, being my sworn ser-|(uant,  
 543 The Duke retein'd him his. But on: what hence?  
 544 *Sur.* If (quoth he) I for this had beene committed,  
 545 As to the Tower, I thought; I would haue plaid  
 546 The Part my Father meant to act vpon  
 547 Th' Vsurper *Richard*, who being at *Salsbury*,  
 548 Made suit to come in's presence; which if granted,  
 549 (As he made semblance of his duty) would  
 550 Haue put his knife into him.  
 551 *Kin.* A Gyant Traytor.  
 552 *Card.* Now Madam, may his Highnes liue in freedome,  
 553 And this man out of Prison.  
 554 *Queen.* God mend all.  
 555 *Kin.* Ther's somthing more would out of thee; what |(say'st?  
 556 *Sur.* After the Duke his Father, with the knife  
 557 He stretch'd him, and with one hand on his dagger,  
 558 Another spread on's breast, mounting his eyes,  
 559 He did discharge a horrible Oath, whose tenor  
 560 Was, were he euill vs'd, he would outgoe  
 561 His Father, by as much as a performance  
 562 Do's an irresolute purpose.  
 563 *Kin.* There's his period,  
 564 To sheath his knife in vs: he is attach'd,  
 565 Call him to present tryall: if he may  
 566 Finde mercy in the Law, 'tis his; if none,  
 567 Let him not seek't of vs: By day and night  
 568 Hee's Traytor to th' height. *Exeunt.* [

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### *Scaena Tertia.*

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570 *Enter L[ord]. Chamberlaine and L[ord]. Sandys.*  
 571 *L.Ch.* Is't possible the spels of France should iuggle  
 572 Men into such strange mysteries?  
 573 *L.San.* New customes,  
 574 Though they be neuer so ridiculous,  
 575 (Nay let 'em be vnmanly) yet are follow'd.  
 576 *L.Ch.* As farre as I see, all the good our English  
 577 Haue got by the late Voyage, is but meerely

578 A fit or two o'th' face, (but they are shrewd ones)  
 579 For when they hold 'em, you would swear directly  
 580 Their very noses had been Councillours  
 581 To *Pepin* or *Clotharius*, they keepe State so.  
 582 *L.San.* They haue all new legs,  
 583 And lame ones; one would take it,  
 584 That neuer see 'em pace before, the Spauen  
 585 A Spring- halt rain'd among 'em.  
 586 *L.Ch.* Death my Lord,  
 587 Their cloathes are after such a Pagan cut too't,  
 588 That sure th'haue worne out Christendome: how now?  
 589 What newes, Sir *Thomas Louell*?  
 590 *Enter Sir Thomas Louell.*  
 591 *Louell.* Faith my Lord,  
 592 I heare of none but the new Proclamation,  
 593 That's clapt vpon the Court Gate. [t5v  
 594 *L.Cham.* What is't for?  
 595 *Lou.* The reformation of our trauel'd Gallants,  
 596 That fill the Court with quarrels, talke, and Taylors.  
 597 *L.Cham.* I'm glad 'tis there;  
 598 Now I would pray our Monsieurs  
 599 To thinke an English Courtier may be wise,  
 600 And neuer see the *Louure*.  
 601 *Lou.* They must either  
 602 (For so run the Conditions) leaue those remnants  
 603 Of Foole and Feather, that they got in France,  
 604 With all their honourable points of ignorance  
 605 Pertaining thereunto; as Fights and Fire- workes,  
 606 Abusing better men then they can be  
 607 Out of a forreigne wisdom, renouncing cleane  
 608 The faith they haue in Tennis and tall Stockings,  
 609 Short blistred Breeches, and those types of Trauell;  
 610 And vnderstand againe like honest men,  
 611 Or pack to their old Playfellowes; there, I take it,  
 612 They may *Cum Priuilegio*, wee away  
 613 The lag end of their lewdnesse, and be laugh'd at.  
 614 *L.San.* Tis time to giue 'em Physicke, their diseases  
 615 Are growne so catching.  
 616 *L.Cham.* What a losse our Ladies  
 617 Will haue of these trim vanities?  
 618 *Louell.* I marry,  
 619 There will be woe indeed Lords, the slye whorsons  
 620 Haue got a speeding tricke to lay downe Ladies.  
 621 A French Song, and a Fiddle, ha's no Fellow.  
 622 *L.San.* The Diuell fiddle 'em,  
 623 I am glad they are going,

624 For sure there's no conuerting of 'em: now  
 625 An honest Country Lord as I am, beaten  
 626 A long time out of play, may bring his plaine song,  
 627 And haue an houre of hearing, and by'r Lady  
 628 Held currant Musicke too.  
 629 *L.Cham.* Well said Lord *Sands*,  
 630 Your Colts tooth is not cast yet?  
 631 *L.San.* No my Lord,  
 632 Nor shall not while I haue a stumpe.  
 633 *L.Cham.* Sir *Thomas*,  
 634 Whither were you a going?  
 635 *Lou.* To the Cardinals;  
 636 Your Lordship is a guest too.  
 637 *L.Cham.* O, 'tis true;  
 638 This night he makes a Supper, and a great one,  
 639 To many Lords and Ladies; there will be  
 640 The Beauty of this Kingdome Ile assure you.  
 641 *Lou.* That Churchman  
 642 Beares a bounteous minde indeed,  
 643 A hand as fruitfull as the Land that feeds vs,  
 644 His dewes fall euery where.  
 645 *L.Cham.* No doubt hee's Noble;  
 646 He had a blacke mouth that said other of him.  
 647 *L.San.* He may my Lord,  
 648 Ha's wherewithall in him;  
 649 Sparing would shew a worse sinne, then ill Doctrine,  
 650 Men of his way, should be most liberall,  
 651 They are set heere for examples.  
 652 *L.Cham.* True, they are so;  
 653 But few now giue so great ones:  
 654 My Barge staves;  
 655 Your Lordship shall along: Come, good Sir *Thomas*,  
 656 We shall be late else, which I would not be,  
 657 For I was spoke to, with Sir *Henry Guilford*  
 658 This night to be Comptrollers.  
 659 *L.San.* I am your Lordships. *Exeunt.*

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### *Scena Quarta.*

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661 *Hoboies.* A small Table vnder a State for the Cardinall, a  
 662 longer Table for the Guests. Then Enter Anne Bullen,  
 663 and diuers other Ladies, & Gentlemen, as Guests  
 664 at one Doore; at an other Doore enter  
 665 Sir Henry Guilford.

666 *S.Hen.Guilf.* Ladyes,  
 667 A generall welcome from his Grace  
 668 Salutes ye all; This Night he dedicates  
 669 To faire content, and you: None heere he hopes  
 670 In all this Noble Beuy, has brought with her  
 671 One care abroad: hee would haue all as merry:  
 672 As first, good Company, good wine, good welcome,  
 673 Can make good people.  
 674 *Enter L[ord]. Chamberlaine L[ord]. Sands, and Louell.*  
 675 O my Lord, y'are tardy;  
 676 The very thought of this faire Company,  
 677 Clapt wings to me.  
 678 *Cham.* You are young Sir *Harry Guilford.*  
 679 *San.* Sir *Thomas Louell*, had the Cardinall  
 680 But halfe my Lay- thoughts in him, some of these  
 681 Should finde a running Banket, ere they rested,  
 682 I thinke would better please 'em: by my life,  
 683 They are a sweet society of faire ones.  
 684 *Lou.* O that your Lordship were but now Confessor,  
 685 To one or two of these.  
 686 *San.* I would I were,  
 687 They should finde easie pennance.  
 688 *Lou.* Faith how easie?  
 689 *San.* As easie as a downe bed would affoord it.  
 690 *Cham.* Sweet Ladies will it please you sit; Sir *Harry*  
 691 Place you that side, Ile take the charge of this:  
 692 His Grace is entring. Nay, you must not freeze,  
 693 Two women plac'd together, makes cold weather:  
 694 My Lord *Sands*, you are one will keepe 'em waking:  
 695 Pray sit betweene these Ladies.  
 696 *San.* By my faith,  
 697 And thanke your Lordship: by your leaue sweet Ladies,  
 698 If I chance to talke a little wilde, forgiue me:  
 699 I had it from my Father.  
 700 *An.Bul.* Was he mad Sir?  
 701 *San.* O very mad, exceeding mad, in loue too;  
 702 But he would bite none, iust as I doe now,  
 703 He would Kisse you Twenty with a breath.  
 704 *Cham.* Well said my Lord:  
 705 So now y'are fairely seated: Gentlemen,  
 706 The pennance lyes on you; if these faire Ladies  
 707 Passe away frowning.  
 708 *San.* For my little Cure,  
 709 Let me alone.  
 710 *Hoboyes. Enter Cardinall Wolsey, and takes his State.*  
 711 *Card.* Y'are welcome my faire Guests; that noble Lady

712 Or Gentleman that is not freely merry  
 713 Is not my Friend. This to confirme my welcome,  
 714 And to you all good health.  
 715 *San.* Your Grace is Noble,  
 716 Let me haue such a Bowle may hold my thankes,  
 717 And saue me so much talking.  
 718 *Card.* My Lord *Sands*, [t6  
 719 I am beholding to you: cheere your neighbours:  
 720 Ladies you are not merry; Gentlemen,  
 721 Whose fault is this?  
 722 *San.* The red wine first must rise  
 723 In their faire cheekes my Lord, then wee shall haue 'em,  
 724 Talke vs to silence.  
 725 *An.B.* You are a merry Gamster  
 726 My Lord *Sands*.  
 727 *San.* Yes, if I make my play:  
 728 Heer's to your Ladiship, and pledge it Madam:  
 729 For tis to such a thing.  
 730 *An.B.* You cannot shew me.  
 731 *Drum and Trumpet, Chambers dischargd.*  
 732 *San.* I told your Grace, they would talke anon.  
 733 *Card.* What's that?  
 734 *Cham.* Looke out there, some of ye.  
 735 *Card.* What warlike voyce,  
 736 And to what end is this? Nay, Ladies, feare not;  
 737 By all the lawes of Warre y'are priuiledg'd.  
 738 *Enter a Seruant.*  
 739 *Cham.* How now, what is't?  
 740 *Seru.* A noble troupe of Strangers,  
 741 For so they seeme; th' haue left their Barge and landed,  
 742 And hither make, as great Embassadors  
 743 From forraigne Princes.  
 744 *Card.* Good Lord Chamberlaine,  
 745 Go, giue 'em welcome; you can speake the French tongue  
 746 And pray receiue 'em Nobly, and conduct 'em  
 747 Into our presence, where this heauen of beauty  
 748 Shall shine at full vpon them. Some attend him.  
 749 *All rise, and Tables remou'd.*  
 750 You haue now a broken Banket, but wee'l mend it.  
 751 A good digestion to you all; and once more  
 752 I showre a welcome on yee: welcome all.  
 753 *Hoboyes. Enter King and others as Maskers, habited like*  
 754 *Shepherds, vsher'd by the Lord Chamberlaine. They*  
 755 *passe directly before the Cardinall and gracefully sa-lute*  
 756 *him.*  
 757 A noble Company: what are their pleasures?

758 *Cham.* Because they speak no English, thus they praid  
 759 To tell your Grace: That hauing heard by fame  
 760 Of this so Noble and so faire assembly,  
 761 This night to meet heere they could doe no lesse,  
 762 (Out of the great respect they beare to beauty)  
 763 But leaue their Flockes, and vnder your faire Conduct  
 764 Craue leaue to view these Ladies, and entreat  
 765 An houre of Reuels with 'em.  
 766 *Card.* Say, Lord *Chamberlaine*,  
 767 They haue done my poore house grace:  
 768 For which I pay 'em a thousand thankses,  
 769 And pray 'em take their pleasures.  
 770 *Choose Ladies, King and An Bullen.*  
 771 *King.* The fairest hand I euer touch'd: O Beauty,  
 772 Till now I neuer knew thee.  
 773 *Musicke, Dance.*  
 774 *Card.* My Lord.  
 775 *Cham.* Your Grace.  
 776 *Card.* Pray tell 'em thus much from me:  
 777 There should be one amongst 'em by his person  
 778 More worthy this place then my selfe, to whom  
 779 (If I but knew him) with my loue and duty  
 780 I would surrender it. *Whisper.*  
 781 *Cham.* I will my Lord.  
 782 *Card.* What say they?  
 783 *Cham.* Such a one, they all confesse  
 784 There is indeed, which they would haue your Grace  
 785 Find out, and he will take it.  
 786 *Card.* Let me see then,  
 787 By all your good leaues Gentlemen; heere Ile make  
 788 My royall choyce.  
 789 *Kin.* Ye haue found him Cardinall,  
 790 You hold a faire Assembly; you doe well Lord:  
 791 You are a Churchman, or Ile tell you Cardinall,  
 792 I should iudge now vnhappily.  
 793 *Card.* I am glad  
 794 Your Grace is growne so pleasant.  
 795 *Kin.* My Lord Chamberlaine,  
 796 Prethee come hither, what faire Ladie's that?  
 797 *Cham.* An't please your Grace,  
 798 Sir *Thomas Bullens* Daughter, the Viscount *Rochford*,  
 799 One of her Highnesse women.  
 800 *Kin.* By Heauen she is a dainty one. Sweet heart,  
 801 I were vnmannerly to take you out,  
 802 And not to kisse you. A health Gentlemen,  
 803 Let it goe round.

804 *Card.* Sir *Thomas Louell*, is the Banket ready  
 805 I'th' Priuy Chamber?  
 806 *Lou.* Yes, my Lord.  
 807 *Card.* Your Grace  
 808 I feare, with dancing is a little heated.  
 809 *Kin.* I feare too much.  
 810 *Card.* There's fresher ayre my Lord,  
 811 In the next Chamber.  
 812 *Kin.* Lead in your Ladies eu'ry one: Sweet Partner,  
 813 I must not yet forsake you: Let's be merry,  
 814 Good my Lord Cardinall: I haue halfe a dozen healths,  
 815 To drinke to these faire Ladies, and a measure  
 816 To lead 'em once againe, and then let's dreame  
 817 Who's best in fauour. Let the Musicke knock it.  
 818 *Exeunt with Trumpets.* [

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***Actus Secundus. Scena Prima.***

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820 *Enter two Gentlemen at seuerall Doores.*  
 821 1. Whether away so fast?  
 822 2. O, God saue ye:  
 823 Eu'n to the Hall, to heare what shall become  
 824 Of the great Duke of Buckingham.  
 825 1. Ile saue you  
 826 That labour Sir. All's now done but the Ceremony  
 827 Of bringing backe the Prisoner.  
 828 2. Were you there ?  
 829 1. Yes indeed was I.  
 830 2. Pray speake what ha's happen'd.  
 831 1. You may guesse quickly what.  
 832 2. Is he found guilty?  
 833 1. Yes truely is he,  
 834 And condemn'd vpon't.  
 835 2. I am sorry fort.  
 836 1. So are a number more.  
 837 2. But pray how past it?  
 838 1. Ile tell you in a little. The great Duke  
 839 Came to the Bar; where, to his accusations  
 840 He pleaded still not guilty, and alleadged  
 841 Many sharpe reasons to defeat the Law.  
 842 The Kings Atturney on the contrary,  
 843 Vrg'd on the Examinations, proofes, confessions [t6v  
 844 Of diuers witnesses, which the Duke desir'd  
 845 To him brought *viua voce* to his face;  
 846 At which appear'd against him, his Surueyor

847 *Sir Gilbert Pecke* his Chancellour, and *John Car*,  
 848 Confessor to him, with that *Diuell Monke*,  
 849 *Hopkins*, that made this mischiefe.  
 850 2. That was hee  
 851 That fed him with his Prophecies.  
 852 1. The same,  
 853 All these accus'd him strongly, which he faine  
 854 Would haue flung from him; but indeed he could not;  
 855 And so his Peeres vpon this euidence,  
 856 Haue found him guilty of high Treason. Much  
 857 He spoke, and learnedly for life: But all  
 858 Was either pittied in him, or forgotten.  
 859 2. After all this, how did he beare himselfe?  
 860 1. When he was brought agen to th' Bar, to heare  
 861 His Knell rung out, his Iudgement, he was stir'd  
 862 With such an Agony, he sweat extreamly,  
 863 And something spoke in choller, ill, and hasty:  
 864 But he fell to himselfe againe, and sweetly,  
 865 In all the rest shew'd a most Noble patience.  
 866 2. I doe not thinke he feares death.  
 867 1. Sure he does not,  
 868 He neuer was so womanish, the cause  
 869 He may a little grieue at.  
 870 2. Certainly,  
 871 The Cardinall is the end of this.  
 872 1. Tis likely,  
 873 By all coniectures: First *Kildares* Attendure;  
 874 Then Deputy of Ireland, who remou'd  
 875 Earle *Surrey*, was sent thither, and in hast too,  
 876 Least he should helpe his Father.  
 877 2. That tricke of State  
 878 Was a deepe enuious one,  
 879 1. At his returne,  
 880 No doubt he will requite it; this is noted  
 881 (And generally) who euer the King fauours,  
 882 The Cardnall instantly will finde imployment,  
 883 And farre enough from Court too.  
 884 2. All the Commons  
 885 Hate him perniciously, and o' my Conscience  
 886 Wish him ten faddom deepe: This Duke as much  
 887 They loue and doate on: call him bounteous *Buckingham*,  
 888 The Mirror of all courtesie.  
 889 *Enter Buckingham from his Arraignment, Tipstaues before*  
 890 *him, the Axe with the edge towards him, Halberds on each*  
 891 *side, accompanied with Sir Thomas Louell, Sir Nicholas*  
 892 *Vaux, Sir Walter Sands, and common people, &c.*



893 1. Stay there Sir,  
 894 And see the noble ruin'd man you speake of.  
 895 2. Let's stand close and behold him.  
 896 *Buck.* All good people,  
 897 You that thus farre haue come to pittie me;  
 898 Heare what I say, and then goe home and lose me.  
 899 I haue this day receiu'd a Traitors iudgement,  
 900 And by that name must dye; yet Heauen beare witnes,  
 901 And if I haue a Conscience, let it sincke me,  
 902 Euen as the Axe falls, if I be not faithfull.  
 903 The Law I beare no mallice for my death,  
 904 T'has done vpon the premises, but Iustice:  
 905 But those that sought it, I could wish more Christians:  
 906 (Be what they will) I heartily forgiue 'em;  
 907 Yet let 'em looke they glory not in mischief;e;  
 908 Nor build their euils on the graues of great men;  
 909 For then, my guiltlesse blood must cry against 'em.  
 910 For further life in this world I ne're hope,  
 911 Nor will I sue, although the King haue mercies  
 912 More then I dare make faults.  
 913 You few that lou'd me,  
 914 And dare be bold to weepe for *Buckingham*,  
 915 His Noble Friends and Fellowes; whom to leaue  
 916 Is only bitter to him, only dying:  
 917 Goe with me like good Angels to my end,  
 918 And as the long diuorce of Steele fals on me,  
 919 Make of your Prayers one sweet Sacrifice,  
 920 And lift my Soule to Heauen.  
 921 Lead on a Gods name.  
 922 *Louell.* I doe beseech your Grace, for charity  
 923 If euer any malice in your heart  
 924 Were hid against me, now to forgiue me frankly.  
 925 *Buck.* Sir *Thomas Louell*, I as free forgiue you  
 926 As I would be forgiuen: I forgiue all.  
 927 There cannot be those numberlesse offences  
 928 Gainst me, that I cannot take peace with:  
 929 No blacke Enuy shall make my Graue.  
 930 Commend mee to his Grace:  
 931 And if he speake of *Buckingham*; pray tell him,  
 932 You met him halfe in Heauen: my vowes and prayers  
 933 Yet are the Kings; and till my Soule forsake,  
 934 Shall cry for blessings on him. May he liue  
 935 Longer then I haue time to tell his yeares;  
 936 Euer belou'd and louing, may his Rule be;  
 937 And when old Time shall lead him to his end,  
 938 Goodnesse and he, fill vp one Monument.

939 *Lou.* To th' water side I must conduct your Grace;  
 940 Then giue my Charge vp to Sir *Nicholas Vaux*,  
 941 Who vndertakes you to your end.  
 942 *Vaux.* Prepare there,  
 943 The Duke is comming: See the Barge be ready;  
 944 And fit it with such furniture as suites  
 945 The Greatnesse of his Person.  
 946 *Buck.* Nay, Sir *Nicholas*,  
 947 Let it alone; my State now will but mocke me.  
 948 When I came hither, I was Lord High Constable,  
 949 And Duke of *Buckingham*: now, poore *Edward Bohun*;  
 950 Yet I am richer then my base Accusers,  
 951 That neuer knew what Truth meant: I now seale it;  
 952 And with that bloud will make 'em one day groane for't.  
 953 My noble Father *Henry* of *Buckingham*,  
 954 Who first rais'd head against Vsurping *Richard*,  
 955 Flying for succour to his Seruant *Banister*,  
 956 Being distrest; was by that wretch betraid,  
 957 And without Tryall, fell; Gods peace be with him.  
 958 *Henry* the Seauenth succeeding, truly pittying  
 959 My Fathers losse; like a most Royall Prince  
 960 Restor'd me to my Honours: and out of ruines  
 961 Made my Name once more Noble. Now his Sonne,  
 962 *Henry* the Eight, Life, Honour, Name and all  
 963 That made me happy; at one stroake ha's taken  
 964 For euer from the World. I had my Tryall,  
 965 And must needs say a Noble one; which makes me  
 966 A little happier then my wretched Father:  
 967 Yet thus farre we are one in Fortunes; both  
 968 Fell by our Seruants, by those Men we lou'd most:  
 969 A most vnnaturall and faithlesse Seruice.  
 970 Heauen ha's an end in all: yet, you that heare me,  
 971 This from a dying man receiue as certaine:  
 972 Where you are liberall of your loues and Councels,  
 973 Be sure you be not loose; for those you make friends, [v1  
 974 And giue your hearts to; when they once perceiue  
 975 The least rub in your fortunes, fall away  
 976 Like water from ye, neuer found againe  
 977 But where they meane to sinke ye: all good people  
 978 Pray for me, I must now forsake ye; the last houre  
 979 Of my long weary life is come vpon me:  
 980 Farewell; and when you would say somthing that is sad,  
 981 Speake how I fell.  
 982 I haue done; and God forgiue me.  
 983 *Exeunt Duke and Traine.*  
 984 1. O, this is full of pittie; Sir, it cals

985 I feare, too many curses on their heads  
 986 That were the Authors.  
 987 2. If the Duke be guiltlesse,  
 988 'Tis full of woe: yet I can giue you inckling  
 989 Of an ensuing euill, if it fall,  
 990 Greater then this.  
 991 1. Good Angels keepe it from vs:  
 992 What may it be? you doe not doubt my faith Sir?  
 993 2. This Secret is so weighty, 'twill require  
 994 A strong faith to conceale it.  
 995 1. Let me haue it:  
 996 I doe not talke much.  
 997 2. I am confident;  
 998 You shall Sir: Did you not of late dayes heare  
 999 A buzzing of a Separation  
 1000 Betweene the King and *Katherine*?  
 1001 1. Yes, but it held not;  
 1002 For when the King once heard it, out of anger  
 1003 He sent command to the Lord Mayor straight  
 1004 To stop the rumor; and allay those tongues  
 1005 That durst disperse it.  
 1006 2. But that slander Sir,  
 1007 Is found a truth now: for it growes agen  
 1008 Fresher then e're it was; and held for certaine  
 1009 The King will venture at it. Either the Cardinall,  
 1010 Or some about him neere, haue out of malice  
 1011 To the good Queene, possest him with a scruple  
 1012 That will vndoe her: To confirme this too,  
 1013 Cardinall *Campeius* is arriu'd, and lately,  
 1014 As all thinke for this busines.  
 1015 1. Tis the Cardinall;  
 1016 And meerey to reuenge him on the Emperour,  
 1017 For not bestowing on him at his asking,  
 1018 The Archbishopricke of *Toledo*, this is purpos'd.  
 1019 2. I thinke  
 1020 You haue hit the marke; but is't not cruell,  
 1021 That she should feele the smart of this: the Cardinall  
 1022 Will haue his will, and she must fall.  
 1023 1. 'Tis wofull.  
 1024 Wee are too open heere to argue this:  
 1025 Let's thinke in priuate more. *Exeunt.* [

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*Scena Secunda.*

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1027 *Enter Lord Chamberlaine, reading this Letter.*  
 1028 *My Lord, the Horses your Lordship sent for, with all the*  
 1029 *care I had, I saw well chosen, ridden, and furnish'd.*  
 1030 *They were young and handsome, and of the best breed in the*  
 1031 *North. When they were ready to set out for London, a man*  
 1032 *of my Lord Cardinalls, by Commission, and maine power tooke*  
 1033 *'em from me, with this reason: his maister would bee seru'd be-fore*  
 1034 *a Subiect, if not before the King, which stop'd our mouthes*  
 1035 *Sir.*  
 1036 I feare he will indeede; well, let him haue them; hee  
 1037 will haue all I thinke.  
 1038 *Enter to the Lord Chamberlaine, the Dukes of Nor-folke*  
 1039 *and Suffolke.*  
 1040 *Norf.* Well met my Lord Chamberlaine.  
 1041 *Cham.* Good day to both your Graces.  
 1042 *Suff.* How is the King imployd?  
 1043 *Cham.* I left him priuate,  
 1044 Full of sad thoughts and troubles.  
 1045 *Norf.* What's the cause?  
 1046 *Cham.* It seemes the Marriage with his Brothers Wife  
 1047 Ha's crept too neere his Conscience.  
 1048 *Suff.* No, his Conscience  
 1049 Ha's crept too neere another Ladie.  
 1050 *Norf.* Tis so;  
 1051 This is the Cardinals doing: The King- Cardinall,  
 1052 That blinde Priest, like the eldest Sonne of Fortune,  
 1053 Turnes what he list. The King will know him one day.  
 1054 *Suff.* Pray God he doe,  
 1055 Hee'l neuer know himselfe else.  
 1056 *Norf.* How holily he workes in all his businesse,  
 1057 And with what zeale? For now he has crackt the League  
 1058 Between vs & the Emperor (the Queens great Nephew)  
 1059 He diues into the Kings Soule, and there scatters  
 1060 Dangers, doubts, wringing of the Conscience,  
 1061 Feares, and despaires, and all these for his Marriage.  
 1062 And out of all these, to restore the King,  
 1063 He counsels a Diuorce, a losse of her  
 1064 That like a Jewell, ha's hung twenty yeares  
 1065 About his necke, yet neuer lost her lustre;  
 1066 Of her that loues him with that excellence,  
 1067 That Angels loue good men with: Euen of her,  
 1068 That when the greatest stroake of Fortune falls  
 1069 Will blesse the King: and is not this course pious?  
 1070 *Cham.* Heauen keep me from such counsel: tis most true

1071 These newes are euery where, euery tongue speaks 'em,  
 1072 And euery true heart weepes for't. All that dare  
 1073 Looke into these affaires, see this maine end,  
 1074 The French Kings Sister. Heauen will one day open  
 1075 The Kings eyes, that so long haue slept vpon  
 1076 This bold bad man.  
 1077 *Suff.* And free vs from his slauery.  
 1078 *Norf.* We had need pray,  
 1079 And heartily, for our deliuerance;  
 1080 Or this imperious man will worke vs all  
 1081 From Princes into Pages: all mens honours  
 1082 Lie like one lumpe before him, to be fashion'd  
 1083 Into what pitch he please.  
 1084 *Suff.* For me, my Lords,  
 1085 I loue him not, nor feare him, there's my Creede:  
 1086 As I am made without him, so Ile stand,  
 1087 If the King please: his Curses and his blessings  
 1088 Touch me alike: th'are breath I not beleeeue in.  
 1089 I knew him, and I know him: so I leaue him  
 1090 To him that made him proud; the Pope.  
 1091 *Norf.* Let's in;  
 1092 And with some other busines, put the King  
 1093 From these sad thoughts, that work too much vpon him:  
 1094 My Lord, youle beare vs company?  
 1095 *Cham.* Excuse me,  
 1096 The King ha's sent me otherwhere: Besides  
 1097 You'l finde a most vnfit time to disturbe him:  
 1098 Health to your Lordships. [v1v  
 1099 *Norfolke.* Thanks my good Lord *Chamberlaine.*  
 1100 *Exit Lord Chamberlaine, and the King drawes the Curtaine*  
 1101 *and sits reading pensiuely.*  
 1102 *Suff.* How sad he lookes; sure he is much afflicted.  
 1103 *Kin.* Who's there? Ha?  
 1104 *Norff.* Pray God he be not angry.  
 1105 *Kin.* Who's there I say? How dare you thrust your |(selues  
 1106 Into my priuate Meditations?  
 1107 Who am I? Ha?  
 1108 *Norff.* A gracious King, that pardons all offences  
 1109 Malice ne're meant: Our breach of Duty this way,  
 1110 Is businesse of Estate; in which, we come  
 1111 To know your Royall pleasure.  
 1112 *Kin.* Ye are too bold:  
 1113 Go too; Ile make ye know your times of businesse:  
 1114 Is this an howre for temporall affaires? Ha?  
 1115 *Enter Wolsey and Campeius with a Commission.*  
 1116 Who's there? my good Lord Cardinall? O my *Wolsey,*

1117 The quiet of my wounded Conscience;  
 1118 Thou art a cure fit for a King; you'r welcome  
 1119 Most learned Reuerend Sir, into our Kingdome,  
 1120 Vse vs, and it: My good Lord, haue great care,  
 1121 I be not found a Talker.  
 1122 *Wol.* Sir, you cannot;  
 1123 I would your Grace would giue vs but an houre  
 1124 Of priuate conference.  
 1125 *Kin.* We are busie; goe.  
 1126 *Norff.* This Priest ha's no pride in him?  
 1127 *Suff.* Not to speake of:  
 1128 I would not be so sicke though for his place:  
 1129 But this cannot continue.  
 1130 *Norff.* If it doe, Ile venture one; haue at him.  
 1131 *Suff.* I another.  
 1132 *Exeunt Norfolke and Suffolke.*  
 1133 *Wol.* Your Grace ha's giuen a President of wisdom  
 1134 About all Princes, in committing freely  
 1135 Your scruple to the voyce of Christendome:  
 1136 Who can be angry now? What Enuy reach you?  
 1137 The Spaniard tide by blood and fauour to her,  
 1138 Must now confesse, if they haue any goodnesse,  
 1139 The Tryall, iust and Noble. All the Clerkes,  
 1140 (I meane the learned ones in Christian Kingdomes)  
 1141 Haue their free voyces. Rome (the Nurse of Iudgement)  
 1142 Inuited by your Noble selfe, hath sent  
 1143 One generall Tongue vnto vs. This good man,  
 1144 This iust and learned Priest, Cardnall *Campeius*,  
 1145 Whom once more, I present vnto your Highnesse.  
 1146 *Kin.* And once more in mine armes I bid him welcome,  
 1147 And thanke the holy Conclauie for their loues,  
 1148 They haue sent me such a Man, I would haue wish'd for.  
 1149 *Cam.* Your Grace must needs deserue all strangers loues,  
 1150 You are so Noble: To your Highnesse hand  
 1151 I tender my Commission; by whose vertue,  
 1152 The Court of Rome commanding. You my Lord  
 1153 Cardinall of *Yorke*, are ioyn'd with me their Seruant,  
 1154 In the vnpartiall iudging of this Businesse.  
 1155 *Kin.* Two equall men: The Queene shall be acquaint-(ted  
 1156 Forthwith for what you come. Where's *Gardiner*?  
 1157 *Wol.* I know your Maiesty, ha's alwayes lou'd her  
 1158 So deare in heart, not to deny her that  
 1159 A Woman of lesse Place might aske by Law;  
 1160 Schollers allow'd freely to argue for her.  
 1161 *Kin.* I, and the best she shall haue; and my fauour  
 1162 To him that does best, God forbid els: Cardinall,

1163 Prethee call *Gardiner* to me, my new Secretary.  
 1164 I find him a fit fellow.  
 1165 *Enter Gardiner.*  
 1166 *Wol.* Giue me your hand: much ioy & fauour to you;  
 1167 You are the Kings now.  
 1168 *Gard.* But to be commanded  
 1169 For euer by your Grace, whose hand ha's rais'd me.  
 1170 *Kin.* Come hither *Gardiner.*  
 1171 *Walkes and whispers.*  
 1172 *Camp.* My Lord of *Yorke*, was not one Doctor *Pace*  
 1173 In this mans place before him?  
 1174 *Wol.* Yes, he was.  
 1175 *Camp.* Was he not held a learned man?  
 1176 *Wol.* Yes surely.  
 1177 *Camp.* Beleeue me, there's an ill opinion spread then,  
 1178 Euen of your selfe Lord Cardinall.  
 1179 *Wol.* How? of me?  
 1180 *Camp.* They will not sticke to say, you enuide him;  
 1181 And fearing he would rise (he was so vertuous)  
 1182 Kept him a forraigne man still, which so greeu'd him,  
 1183 That he ran mad, and dide.  
 1184 *Wol.* Heau'ns peace be with him:  
 1185 That's Christian care enough: for liuing Murmurers,  
 1186 There's places of rebuke. He was a Foole;  
 1187 For he would needs be vertuous. That good Fellow,  
 1188 If I command him followes my appointment,  
 1189 I will haue none so neere els. Learne this Brother,  
 1190 We liue not to be grip'd by meaner persons.  
 1191 *Kin.* Deliuer this with modesty to th' Queene.  
 1192 *Exit Gardiner.*  
 1193 The most conuenient place, that I can thinke of  
 1194 For such receipt of Learning, is Black- Fryers:  
 1195 There ye shall meete about this waighty busines.  
 1196 My *Wolsey*, see it furnish'd, O my Lord,  
 1197 Would it not grieue an able man to leaue  
 1198 So sweet a Bedfellow? But Conscience, Conscience;  
 1199 O 'tis a tender place, and I must leaue her. *Exeunt.* [

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### *Scena Tertia.*

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1201 *Enter Anne Bullen, and an old Lady.*  
 1202 *An.* Not for that neither; here's the pang that pinches.  
 1203 His Highnesse, hauing liu'd so long with her, and she  
 1204 So good a Lady, that no Tongue could euer  
 1205 Pronounce dishonour of her; by my life,

1206 She neuer knew harme- doing: Oh, now after  
 1207 So many courses of the Sun enthroned,  
 1208 Still growing in a Maiesty and pompe, the which  
 1209 To leaue, a thousand fold more bitter, then  
 1210 'Tis sweet at first t' acquire. After this Processe.  
 1211 To giue her the auaunt, it is a pittie  
 1212 Would moue a Monster.  
 1213 *Old La.* Hearts of most hard temper  
 1214 Melt and lament for her.  
 1215 *An.* Oh Gods will, much better  
 1216 She ne're had knowne pompe; though't be temporall,  
 1217 Yet if that quarrell. Fortune, do diuorce  
 1218 It from the bearer, 'tis a sufferance, panging  
 1219 As soule and bodies seuering.  
 1220 *Old L.* Alas poore Lady,  
 1221 Shee's a stranger now againe.  
 1222 *An.* So much the more  
 1223 Must pittie drop vpon her; verily  
 1224 I sweare, tis better to be lowly borne, [v2  
 1225 And range with humble liuers in Content,  
 1226 Then to be perk'd vp in a glistring grieffe,  
 1227 And weare a golden sorrow.  
 1228 *Old L.* Our content  
 1229 Is our best hauing.  
 1230 *Anne.* By my troth, and Maidenhead,  
 1231 I would not be a Queene.  
 1232 *Old.L.* Beshrew me, I would,  
 1233 And venture Maidenhead for't, and so would you  
 1234 For all this spice of your Hipocrisie:  
 1235 You that haue so faire parts of Woman on you,  
 1236 Haue (too) a Womans heart, which euer yet  
 1237 Affected Eminence, Wealth, Soueraignty;  
 1238 Which, to say sooth, are Blessings; and which guifts  
 1239 (Sauing your mincing) the capacity  
 1240 Of your soft Chiuerell Conscience, would receiue,  
 1241 If you might please to stretch it.  
 1242 *Anne.* Nay, good troth.  
 1243 *Old L.* Yes troth, & troth; you would not be a Queen?  
 1244 *Anne.* No, not for all the riches vnder Heauen.  
 1245 *Old.L.* Tis strange; a threepence bow'd would hire me  
 1246 Old as I am, to Queene it: but I pray you,  
 1247 What thinke you of a Dutchesse? Haue you limbs  
 1248 To beare that load of Title?  
 1249 *An.* No in truth.  
 1250 *Old.L.* Then you are weakly made; plucke off a little,  
 1251 I would not be a young Count in your way,



1252 For more then blushing comes to: If your backe  
 1253 Cannot vouchsafe this burthen, tis too weake  
 1254 Euer to get a Boy.  
 1255 *An.* How you doe talke;  
 1256 I swear againe, I would not be a Queene,  
 1257 For all the world.  
 1258 *Old.L.* In faith, for little England  
 1259 You'ld venture an emballing: I my selfe  
 1260 Would for *Carnaruanshire*, although there long'd  
 1261 No more to th' Crowne but that: Lo, who comes here?  
 1262 *Enter Lord Chamberlaine.*  
 1263 *L.Cham.* Good morrow Ladies; what wer't worth to |(know  
 1264 The secret of your conference?  
 1265 *An.* My good Lord,  
 1266 Not your demand; it values not your asking:  
 1267 Our Mistris Sorrowes we were pittying.  
 1268 *Cham.* It was a gentle businesse, and becomming  
 1269 The action of good women, there is hope  
 1270 All will be well.  
 1271 *An.* Now I pray God, *Amen.*  
 1272 *Cham.* You beare a gentle minde, & heau'nly blessings  
 1273 Follow such Creatures. That you may, faire Lady  
 1274 Perceiue I speake sincerely, and high notes  
 1275 Tane of your many vertues; the Kings Maiesty  
 1276 Commends his good opinion of you, to you; and  
 1277 Doe's purpose honour to you no lesse flowing,  
 1278 Then Marchionesse of *Pembrooke*; to which Title,  
 1279 A Thousand pound a yeare, Annuall support,  
 1280 Out of his Grace, he addes.  
 1281 *An.* I doe not know  
 1282 What kinde of my obedience, I should tender;  
 1283 More then my All, is Nothing: Nor my Prayers  
 1284 Are not words duely hallowed; nor my Wishes  
 1285 More worth, then empty vanities: yet Prayers & Wishes  
 1286 Are all I can returne. 'Beseech your Lordship,  
 1287 Vouchsafe to speake my thanks, and my obedience,  
 1288 As from a blushing Handmaid, to his Highnesse;  
 1289 Whose health and Royalty I pray for.  
 1290 *Cham.* Lady;  
 1291 I shall not faile t' approue the faire conceit  
 1292 The King hath of you. I haue perus'd her well,  
 1293 Beauty and Honour in her are so mingled,  
 1294 That they haue caught the King: and who knowes yet  
 1295 But from this Lady, may proceed a Iemme,  
 1296 To lighten all this Ile. I'le to the King,  
 1297 And say I spoke with you.

1298 *Exit Lord Chamberlaine.*  
 1299 *An.* My honour'd Lord.  
 1300 *Old.L.* Why this it is: See, see,  
 1301 I haue beene begging sixteene yeares in Court  
 1302 (Am yet a Courtier beggerly) nor could  
 1303 Come pat betwixt too early, and too late  
 1304 For any suit of pounds: and you, (oh fate)  
 1305 A very fresh Fish heere; fye, fye, fye vpon  
 1306 This compel'd fortune: haue your mouth fild vp,  
 1307 Before you open it.  
 1308 *An.* This is strange to me.  
 1309 *Old L.* How tastes it? Is it bitter? Forty pence, no:  
 1310 There was a Lady once (tis an old Story)  
 1311 That would not be a Queene, that would she not  
 1312 For all the mud in Egypt; haue you heard it?  
 1313 *An.* Come you are pleasant.  
 1314 *Old.L.* With your Theame, I could  
 1315 O're- mount the Larke: The Marchionesse of *Pembrooke*?  
 1316 A thousand pounds a yeare, for pure respect?  
 1317 No other obligation? by my Life,  
 1318 That promises mo thousands: Honours traine  
 1319 Is longer then his fore- skirt; by this time  
 1320 I know your backe will beare a Dutchesse. Say,  
 1321 Are you not stronger then you were?  
 1322 *An.* Good Lady,  
 1323 Make your selfe mirth with your particular fancy,  
 1324 And leaue me out on't. Would I had no being  
 1325 If this salute my blood a iot; it faints me  
 1326 To thinke what followes.  
 1327 The Queene is comfortlesse, and wee forgetfull  
 1328 In our long absence: pray doe not deliuer,  
 1329 What heere y'haue heard to her.  
 1330 *Old L.* What doe you thinke me — *Exeunt.*

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### *Scena Quarta.*

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1332 *Trumpets, Sennet, and Cornets.*  
 1333 *Enter two Vergers, with short siluer wands; next them two*  
 1334 *Scribes in the habite of Doctors; after them, the Bishop of*  
 1335 *Canterbury alone; after him, the Bishops of Lincolne, Ely,*  
 1336 *Rochester, and S[aint]. Asaph: Next them, with some small*  
 1337 *distance, followes a Gentleman bearing the Purse, with the*  
 1338 *great Seale, and a Cardinals Hat: Then two Priests, bea-ring*  
 1339 *each a Siluer Crosse: Then a Gentleman Vsher bare-headed,*

1340 *accompanied with a Sergeant at Armes, bearing a*  
 1341 *Siluer Mace: Then two Gentlemen bearing two great*  
 1342 *Siluer Pillers: After them, side by side, the two Cardinals,*  
 1343 *two Noblemen, with the Sword and Mace. The King takes*  
 1344 *place vnder the Cloth of State. The two Cardinalls sit*  
 1345 *vnder him as Iudges. The Queene takes place some di-stance*  
 1346 *from the King. The Bishops place themselues on*  
 1347 *each side the Court in manner of a Consistory: Below them*  
 1348 *the Scribes. The Lords sit next the Bishops. The rest of the*  
 1349 *Attendants stand in conuenient order about the Stage. [v2v*  
 1350 *Car. Whil'st our Commission from Rome is read,*  
 1351 *Let silence be commanded.*  
 1352 *King. What's the need?*  
 1353 *It hath already publicly bene read,*  
 1354 *And on all sides th' Authority allow'd,*  
 1355 *You may then spare that time.*  
 1356 *Car. Bee't so, proceed.*  
 1357 *Scri. Say, Henry K[ing]. of England, come into the Court.*  
 1358 *Crier. Henry King of England, &c.*  
 1359 *King. Heere.*  
 1360 *Scribe. Say, Katherine Queene of England,*  
 1361 *Come into the Court.*  
 1362 *Crier. Katherine Queene of England, &c.*  
 1363 *The Queene makes no answer, rises out of her Chaire,*  
 1364 *goes about the Court, comes to the King, and kneeles at*  
 1365 *his Feete. Then speakes.*  
 1366 *Sir, I desire you do me Right and Iustice,*  
 1367 *And to bestow your pittie on me; for*  
 1368 *I am a most poore Woman, and a Stranger,*  
 1369 *Borne out of your Dominions: hauing heere*  
 1370 *No Iudge indifferent, nor no more assurance*  
 1371 *Of equall Friendship and Proceeding. Alas Sir:*  
 1372 *In what haue I offended you? What cause*  
 1373 *Hath my behaiour giuen to your displeasure,*  
 1374 *That thus you should proceede to put me off,*  
 1375 *And take your good Grace from me? Heauen witness,*  
 1376 *I haue bene to you, a true and humble Wife,*  
 1377 *At all times to your will conformable:*  
 1378 *Euer in feare to kindle your Dislike,*  
 1379 *Yea, subject to your Countenance: Glad, or sorry,*  
 1380 *As I saw it inclin'd? When was the houre*  
 1381 *I euer contradicted your Desire?*  
 1382 *Or made it not mine too? Or which of your Friends*  
 1383 *Haue I not stroue to loue, although I knew*  
 1384 *He were mine Enemy? What Friend of mine,*  
 1385 *That had to him deriu'd your Anger, did I*

1386 Continue in my Liking? Nay, gaue notice  
 1387 He was from thence discharg'd? Sir, call to minde,  
 1388 That I haue beene your Wife, in this Obedience,  
 1389 Vpward of twenty years, and haue bene blest  
 1390 With many Children by you. If in the course  
 1391 And processe of this time, you can report,  
 1392 And proue it too, against mine Honor, aught;  
 1393 My bond to Wedlocke, or my Loue and Dutie  
 1394 Against your Sacred Person; in Gods name  
 1395 Turne me away: and let the fowl'st Contempt  
 1396 Shut doore vpon me, and so giue me vp  
 1397 To the sharp'st kinde of Iustice. Please you, Sir,  
 1398 The King your Father, was reputed for  
 1399 A Prince most Prudent; of an excellent  
 1400 And vnmatch'd Wit, and Iudgement. *Ferdinand*  
 1401 My Father, King of Spaine, was reckon'd one  
 1402 The wisest Prince, that there had reign'd, by many  
 1403 A yeare before. It is not to be question'd,  
 1404 That they had gather'd a wise Councell to them  
 1405 Of euery Realme, that did debate this Businesse,  
 1406 Who deem'd our Marriage lawful. Wherefore I humbly  
 1407 Beseech you Sir, to spare me, till I may  
 1408 Be by my Friends in Spaine, aduis'd; whose Counsaile  
 1409 I will implore. If not, i'th' name of God  
 1410 Your pleasure be fulfill'd.  
 1411 *Wol.* You haue heere Lady,  
 1412 (And of your choice) these Reuerend Fathers, men  
 1413 Of singular Integrity, and Learning;  
 1414 Yea, the elect o'th' Land, who are assembled  
 1415 To pleade your Cause. It shall be therefore bootlesse,  
 1416 That longer you desire the Court, as well  
 1417 For your owne quiet, as to rectifie  
 1418 What is vnsetled in the King.  
 1419 *Camp.* His Grace  
 1420 Hath spoken well, and iustly: Therefore Madam,  
 1421 It's fit this Royall Session do proceed,  
 1422 And that (without delay) their Arguments  
 1423 Be now produc'd, and heard.  
 1424 *Qu.* Lord Cardinall, to you I speake.  
 1425 *Wol.* Your pleasure, Madam.  
 1426 *Qu.* Sir, I am about to weepe; but thinking that  
 1427 We are a Queene (or long haue dream'd so) certaine  
 1428 The daughter of a King, my drops of teares,  
 1429 Ile turne to sparkes of fire.  
 1430 *Wol.* Be patient yet.  
 1431 *Qu.* I will, when you are humble; Nay before,

1432 Or God will punish me. I do beleue  
 1433 (Induc'd by potent Circumstances) that  
 1434 You are mine Enemy, and make my Challenge,  
 1435 You shall not be my Iudge. For it is you  
 1436 Haue blowne this Coale, betwixt my Lord, and me;  
 1437 (Which Gods dew quench) therefore, I say againe,  
 1438 I vtterly abhorre; yea, from my Soule  
 1439 Refuse you for my Iudge, whom yet once more  
 1440 I hold my most malicious Foe, and thinke not  
 1441 At all a Friend to truth.  
 1442 *Wol.* I do professe  
 1443 You speake not like your selfe: who euer yet  
 1444 Haue stood to Charity, and displayd th' effects  
 1445 Of disposition gentle, and of wisdom, e,  
 1446 Ore- topping womans powre. Madam, you do me wrong  
 1447 I haue no Spleene against you, nor iniustice  
 1448 For you, or any: how farre I haue proceeded,  
 1449 Or how farre further (Shall) is warranted  
 1450 By a Commission from the Consistorie,  
 1451 Yea, the whole Consistorie of Rome. You charge me,  
 1452 That I haue blowne this Coale: I do deny it,  
 1453 The King is present: If it be knowne to him,  
 1454 That I gainsay my Deed, how may he wound,  
 1455 And worthily my Falsehood, yea, as much  
 1456 As you haue done my Truth. If he know  
 1457 That I am free of your Report, he knowes  
 1458 I am not of your wrong. Therefore in him  
 1459 It lies to cure me, and the Cure is to  
 1460 Remoue these Thoughts from you. The which before  
 1461 His Highnesse shall speake in, I do beseech  
 1462 You (gracious Madam) to vnthinke your speaking,  
 1463 And to say so no more.  
 1464 *Queen.* My Lord, My Lord,  
 1465 I am a simple woman, much too weake  
 1466 T' oppose your cunning. Y'are meek, & humble- mouth'd  
 1467 You signe your Place, and Calling, in full seeming,  
 1468 With Meekenesse and Humilitie: but your Heart  
 1469 Is cramm'd with Arrogancie, Spleene, and Pride.  
 1470 You haue by Fortune, and his Highnesse fauors,  
 1471 Gone slightly o're lowe steppes, and now are mounted  
 1472 Where Powres are your Retainers, and your words  
 1473 (Domestickes to you) serue your will, as't please  
 1474 Your selfe pronounce their Office. I must tell you,  
 1475 You tender more your persons Honor, then  
 1476 Your high profession Spirituall. That agen  
 1477 I do refuse you for my Iudge, and heere

1478 Before you all, Appeale vnto the Pope,  
 1479 To bring my whole Cause 'fore his Holinesse,  
 1480 And to be iudg'd by him.  
 1481 *She Curtsies to the King, and offers to depart.* [v3  
 1482 *Camp.* The Queene is obstinate,  
 1483 Stubborne to Iustice, apt to accuse it, and  
 1484 Disdainfull to be tride by't; tis not well.  
 1485 Shee's going away.  
 1486 *Kin.* Call her againe.  
 1487 *Crier. Katherine.* Q[ueene]. of England, come into the Court.  
 1488 *Gent. Vsh.* Madam, you are cald backe.  
 1489 *Que.* What need you note it? pray you keep your way,  
 1490 When you are cald returne. Now the Lord helpe,  
 1491 They vex me past my patience, pray you passe on;  
 1492 I will not tarry: no, nor euer more  
 1493 Vpon this businesse my appearance make,  
 1494 In any of their Courts.  
 1495 *Exit Queene, and her Attendants.*  
 1496 *Kin.* Goe thy wayes *Kate*,  
 1497 That man i'th' world, who shall report he ha's  
 1498 A better Wife, let him in naught be trusted,  
 1499 For speaking false in that; thou art alone  
 1500 (If thy rare qualities, sweet gentlenesse,  
 1501 Thy meeknesse Saint- like, Wife- like Gouernment,  
 1502 Obeying in commanding, and thy parts  
 1503 Soueraigne and Pious els, could speake thee out)  
 1504 The Queene of earthly Queenes: Shee's Noble borne;  
 1505 And like her true Nobility, she ha's  
 1506 Carried her selfe towards me.  
 1507 *Wol.* Most gracious Sir,  
 1508 In humblest manner I require your Highnes,  
 1509 That it shall please you to declare in hearing  
 1510 Of all these eares (for where I am rob'd and bound,  
 1511 There must I be vnloos'd, although not there  
 1512 At once, and fully satisfide) whether euer I  
 1513 Did broach this busines to your Highnes, or  
 1514 Laid any scruple in your way, which might  
 1515 Induce you to the question on't: or euer  
 1516 Haue to you, but with thanks to God for such  
 1517 A Royall Lady, spake one, the least word that might  
 1518 Be to the preiudice of her present State,  
 1519 Or touch of her good Person?  
 1520 *Kin.* My Lord Cardinall,  
 1521 I doe excuse you; yea, vpon mine Honour,  
 1522 I free you from't: You are not to be taught  
 1523 That you haue many enemies, that know not

1524 Why they are so; but like to Village Curres,  
1525 Barke when their fellowes doe. By some of these  
1526 The Queene is put in anger; y'are excus'd:  
1527 But will you be more iustifi'de? You euer  
1528 Haue wish'd the sleeping of this busines, neuer desir'd  
1529 It to be stir'd; but oft haue hindred, oft  
1530 The passages made toward it; on my Honour,  
1531 I speake my good Lord Cardnall, to this point;  
1532 And thus farre cleare him.  
1533 Now, what mou'd me too't,  
1534 I will be bold with time and your attention:  
1535 Then marke th' inducement. Thus it came; giue heede |(too't:  
1536 My Conscience first receiu'd a tendernes,  
1537 Scruple, and pricke, on certaine Speeches vtter'd  
1538 By th' Bishop of *Bayon*, then French Ambassador,  
1539 Who had beene hither sent on the debating  
1540 And Marriage 'twixt the Duke of *Orleance*, and  
1541 Our Daughter *Mary*: I'th' Progresse of this busines,  
1542 Ere a determinate resolution, hee  
1543 (I meane the Bishop) did require a respite,  
1544 Wherein he might the King his Lord aduertise,  
1545 Whether our Daughter were legitimate,  
1546 Respecting this our Marriage with the Dowager,  
1547 Sometimes our Brothers Wife. This respite shooke  
1548 The bosome of my Conscience, enter'd me;  
1549 Yea, with a spitting power, and made to tremble  
1550 The region of my Breast, which forc'd such way,  
1551 That many maz'd considerings, did throng  
1552 And prest in with this Caution. First, me thought  
1553 I stood not in the smile of Heauen, who had  
1554 Commanded Nature, that my Ladies wombe  
1555 If it conceiu'd a male- child by me, should  
1556 Doe no more Offices of life too't; then  
1557 The Graue does to th' dead: For her Male Issue,  
1558 Or di'de where they were made, or shortly after  
1559 This world had ayr'd them. Hence I tooke a thought,  
1560 This was a Iudgement on me, that my Kingdome  
1561 (Well worthy the best Heyre o'th' World) should not  
1562 Be gladded in't by me. Then followes, that  
1563 I weigh'd the danger which my Realmes stood in  
1564 By this my Issues faile, and that gaue to me  
1565 Many a groaning throw: thus hulling in  
1566 The wild Sea of my Conscience, I did steere  
1567 Toward this remedy, whereupon we are  
1568 Now present heere together: that's to say,  
1569 I meant to rectifie my Conscience, which

1570 I then did feele full sicke, and yet not well,  
 1571 By all the Reuerend Fathers of the Land,  
 1572 And Doctors learn'd. First I began in priuate,  
 1573 With you my Lord of *Lincolne*; you remember  
 1574 How vnder my oppression I did reeke  
 1575 When I first mou'd you.  
 1576 *B.Lin.* Very well my Liedge.  
 1577 *Kin.* I haue spoke long, be pleas'd your selfe to say  
 1578 How farre you satisfide me.  
 1579 *Lin.* So please your Highnes,  
 1580 The question did at first so stagger me,  
 1581 Bearing a State of mighty moment in't,  
 1582 And consequence of dread, that I committed  
 1583 The daringst Counsaile which I had to doubt,  
 1584 And did entreate your Highnes to this course,  
 1585 Which you are running heere.  
 1586 *Kin.* I then mou'd you,  
 1587 My Lord of *Canterbury*, and got your leaue  
 1588 To make this present Summons vnsolicited.  
 1589 I left no Reuerend Person in this Court;  
 1590 But by particular consent proceeded  
 1591 Vnder your hands and Seales; therefore goe on,  
 1592 For no dislike i'th' world against the person  
 1593 Of the good Queene; but the sharpe thorny points  
 1594 Of my alleadged reasons, driues this forward:  
 1595 Proue but our Marriage lawfull, by my Life  
 1596 And Kingly Dignity, we are contented  
 1597 To weare our mortall State to come, with her,  
 1598 (*Katherine* our Queene) before the primest Creature  
 1599 That's Parragon'd o'th' World.  
 1600 *Camp.* So please your Highnes,  
 1601 The Queene being absent, 'tis a needfull fitnessse,  
 1602 That we adiourne this Court till further day;  
 1603 Meane while, must be an earnest motion  
 1604 Made to the Queene to call backe her Appeale  
 1605 She intends vnto his Holinesse.  
 1606 *Kin.* I may perceiue  
 1607 These Cardinals trifle with me: I abhorre  
 1608 This dilatory sloth, and trickes of Rome.  
 1609 My learn'd and welbeloued Seruant *Cranmer*,  
 1610 Prethee returne, with thy approach: I know,  
 1611 My comfort comes along: breake vp the Court;  
 1612 I say, set on.  
 1613 *Exeunt, in manner as they enter'd.* [v3v

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***Actus Tertius. Scena Prima.***

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1615 *Enter Queene and her Women as at worke.*  
 1616 *Queen.* Take thy Lute wench,  
 1617 My Soule growes sad with troubles,  
 1618 Sing, and disperse 'em if thou canst: leaue working.  
 1619 SONG.  
 1620 *Orpheus with his Lute made Trees,*  
 1621 *And the Mountaine tops that freeze,*  
 1622 *Bow themselues when he did sing.*  
 1623 *To his Musicke, Plants and Flowers*  
 1624 *Euer sprung; as Sunne and Showers,*  
 1625 *There had made a lasting Spring.*  
 1626 *Euery thing that heard him play,*  
 1627 *Euen the Billowes of the Sea,*  
 1628 *Hung their heads, & then lay by.*  
 1629 *In sweet Musicke is such Art,*  
 1630 *Killing care, & grieffe of heart,*  
 1631 *Fall asleepe, or hearing dye.*  
 1632 *Enter a Gentleman.*  
 1633 *Queen.* How now?  
 1634 *Gent.* And't please your Grace, the two great Cardinals  
 1635 Wait in the presence.  
 1636 *Queen.* Would they speake with me?  
 1637 *Gent.* They wil'd me say so Madam.  
 1638 *Queen.* Pray their Graces  
 1639 To come neere: what can be their busines  
 1640 With me, a poore weake woman, falne from fauour?  
 1641 I doe not like their comming; now I thinke on't,  
 1642 They should bee good men, their affaires as righteous:  
 1643 But all Hoods, make not Monkes.  
 1644 *Enter the two Cardinalls, Wolsey & Campian.*  
 1645 *Wols.* Peace to your Highnesse.  
 1646 *Queen.* Your Graces find me heere part of a Houswife,  
 1647 (I would be all) against the worst may happen:  
 1648 What are your pleasures with me, reuerent Lords?  
 1649 *Wol.* May it please you Noble Madam, to withdraw  
 1650 Into your priuate Chamber; we shall giue you  
 1651 The full cause of our comming.  
 1652 *Queen.* Speake it heere.  
 1653 There's nothing I haue done yet o' my Conscience  
 1654 Deserues a Corner: would all other Women  
 1655 Could speake this with as free a Soule as I doe.  
 1656 My Lords, I care not (so much I am happy  
 1657 About a number) if my actions  
 1658 Were tri'de by eu'ry tongue, eu'ry eye saw 'em,

1659 Enuy and base opinion set against 'em,  
 1660 I know my life so euen. If your busines  
 1661 Seeke me out, and that way I am Wife in;  
 1662 Out with it boldly: Truth loues open dealing.  
 1663 *Card. Tanta est erga te mentis integritas Regina serenissima.*  
 1664 *Queen.* O good my Lord, no Latin;  
 1665 I am not such a Truant since my comming,  
 1666 As not to know the Language I haue liu'd in:  
 1667 A strange Tongue makes my cause more strange, suspiti-|(ous:  
 1668 Pray speake in English; heere are some will thanke you,  
 1669 If you speake truth, for their poore Mistris sake;  
 1670 Beleuee me she ha's had much wrong. Lord Cardinall,  
 1671 The willing'st sinne I euer yet committed,  
 1672 May be absolu'd in English.  
 1673 *Card.* Noble Lady,  
 1674 I am sorry my integrity should breed,  
 1675 (And seruice to his Maiesty and you)  
 1676 So deepe suspition, where all faith was meant;  
 1677 We come not by the way of Accusation,  
 1678 To taint that honour euery good Tongue blesses;  
 1679 Nor to betray you any way to sorrow;  
 1680 You haue too much good Lady: But to know  
 1681 How you stand minded in the waighty difference  
 1682 Betweene the King and you, and to deliuer  
 1683 (Like free and honest men) our iust opinions,  
 1684 And comforts to our cause.  
 1685 *Camp.* Most honour'd Madam,  
 1686 My Lord of Yorke, out of his Noble nature,  
 1687 Zeale and obedience he still bore your Grace,  
 1688 Forgetting (like a good man) your late Censure  
 1689 Both of his truth and him (which was too farre)  
 1690 Offers, as I doe, in a signe of peace,  
 1691 His Seruice, and his Counsell.  
 1692 *Queen.* To betray me.  
 1693 My Lords, I thanke you both for your good wills,  
 1694 Ye speake like honest men, (pray God ye proue so)  
 1695 But how to make ye sodainly an Answere  
 1696 In such a poynt of weight, so neere mine Honour,  
 1697 (More neere my Life I feare) with my weake wit;  
 1698 And to such men of grauity and learning;  
 1699 In truth I know not. I was set at worke,  
 1700 Among my Maids, full little (God knowes) looking  
 1701 Either for such men, or such businesse;  
 1702 For her sake that I haue beene, for I feele  
 1703 The last fit of my Greatnesse; good your Graces  
 1704 Let me haue time and Councell for my Cause:

1705 Alas, I am a Woman friendlesse, hopelesse.  
 1706 *Wol.* Madam,  
 1707 You wrong the Kings loue with these feares,  
 1708 Your hopes and friends are infinite.  
 1709 *Queen.* In England,  
 1710 But little for my profit can you thinke Lords,  
 1711 That any English man dare giue me Councell?  
 1712 Or be a knowne friend 'gainst his Highnes pleasure,  
 1713 (Though he be growne so desperate to be honest)  
 1714 And liue a Subiect? Nay forsooth, my Friends,  
 1715 They that must weigh out my afflictions,  
 1716 They that my trust must grow to, liue not heere,  
 1717 They are (as all my other comforts) far hence  
 1718 In mine owne Countrey Lords.  
 1719 *Camp.* I would your Grace  
 1720 Would leaue your greefes, and take my Counsell.  
 1721 *Queen.* How Sir?  
 1722 *Camp.* Put your maine cause into the Kings protection,  
 1723 Hee's louing and most gracious. 'Twill be much,  
 1724 Both for your Honour better, and your Cause:  
 1725 For if the tryall of the Law o'rtake ye,  
 1726 You'l part away disgrac'd.  
 1727 *Wol.* He tels you rightly.  
 1728 *Queen.* Ye tell me what ye wish for both, my ruine:  
 1729 Is this your Christian Councell? Out vpon ye.  
 1730 Heauen is aboue all yet; there sits a Iudge,  
 1731 That no King can corrupt.  
 1732 *Camp.* Your rage mistakes vs.  
 1733 *Queen.* The more shame for ye; holy men I thought ye,  
 1734 Vpon my Soule two reuerend Cardinall Vertues:  
 1735 But Cardinall Sins, and hollow hearts I feare ye:  
 1736 Mend 'em for shame my Lords: Is this your comfort?  
 1737 The Cordiall that ye bring a wretched Lady?  
 1738 A woman lost among ye, laugh't at, scornd?  
 1739 I will not wish ye halfe my miseries, [v4  
 1740 I haue more Charity. But say I warn'd ye;  
 1741 Take heed, for heauens sake take heed, least at once  
 1742 The burthen of my sorrowes, fall vpon ye.  
 1743 *Car.* Madam, this is a meere distraction,  
 1744 You turne the good we offer, into enuy.  
 1745 *Quee.* Ye turne me into nothing. Woe vpon ye,  
 1746 And all such false Professors. Would you haue me  
 1747 (If you haue any Iustice, any Pitty,  
 1748 If ye be any thing but Churchmens habits)  
 1749 Put my sicke cause into his hands, that hates me?  
 1750 Alas, ha's banish'd me his Bed already,

1751 His Loue, too long ago. I am old my Lords,  
 1752 And all the Fellowship I hold now with him  
 1753 Is onely my Obedience. What can happen  
 1754 To me, aboue this wretchednesse? All your Studies  
 1755 Make me a Curse, like this.  
 1756 *Camp.* Your feares are worse.  
 1757 *Qu.* Haue I liu'd thus long (let me speake my selfe,  
 1758 Since Vertue findes no friends) a Wife, a true one?  
 1759 A Woman (I dare say without Vainglory)  
 1760 Neuer yet branded with Suspition?  
 1761 Haue I, with all my full Affections  
 1762 Still met the King? Lou'd him next Heau'n? Obey'd him?  
 1763 Bin (out of fondnesse) superstitious to him?  
 1764 Almost forgot my Prayres to content him?  
 1765 And am I thus rewarded? 'Tis not well Lords.  
 1766 Bring me a constant woman to her Husband,  
 1767 One that ne're dream'd a Ioy, beyond his pleasure;  
 1768 And to that Woman (when she has done most)  
 1769 Yet will I adde an Honor; a great Patience.  
 1770 *Car.* Madam, you wander from the good  
 1771 We ayme at.  
 1772 *Qu.* My Lord,  
 1773 I dare not make my selfe so guiltie,  
 1774 To giue vp willingly that Noble Title  
 1775 Your Master wed me to: nothing but death  
 1776 Shall e're diuorce my Dignities.  
 1777 *Car.* Pray heare me.  
 1778 *Qu.* Would I had neuer trod this English Earth,  
 1779 Or felt the Flatteries that grow vpon it:  
 1780 Ye haue Angels Faces; but Heauen knowes your hearts.  
 1781 What will become of me now, wretched Lady?  
 1782 I am the most vnhappy Woman liuing.  
 1783 Alas (poore Wenches) where are now your Fortunes?  
 1784 Shipwrack'd vpon a Kingdome, where no Pitty,  
 1785 No Friends, no Hope, no Kindred weepe for me?  
 1786 Almost no Graue allow'd me? Like the Lilly  
 1787 That once was Mistris of the Field, and flourish'd,  
 1788 Ile hang my head, and perish.  
 1789 *Car.* If your Grace  
 1790 Could but be brought to know, our Ends are honest,  
 1791 Youl'd feele more comfort. Why shold we (good Lady)  
 1792 Vpon what cause wrong you? Alas, our Places,  
 1793 The way of our Profession is against it;  
 1794 We are to Cure such sorrowes, not to sowe 'em.  
 1795 For Goodnesse sake, consider what you do,  
 1796 How you may hurt your selfe: I, vtterly

1797 Grow from the Kings Acquaintance, by this Carriage.  
 1798 The hearts of Princes kisse Obedience,  
 1799 So much they loue it. But to stubborne Spirits,  
 1800 They swell and grow, as terrible as stormes.  
 1801 I know you haue a Gentle, Noble temper,  
 1802 A Soule as euen as a Calme; Pray thinke vs,  
 1803 Those we professe, Peace- makers, Friends, and Seruants.  
 1804 *Camp.* Madam, you'l finde it so:  
 1805 You wrong your Vertues  
 1806 With these weake Womens feares. A Noble Spirit  
 1807 As yours was, put into you, euer casts  
 1808 Such doubts as false Coine from it. The King loues you,  
 1809 Beware you loose it not: For vs (if you please  
 1810 To trust vs in your businesse) we are ready  
 1811 To vse our vtmost Studies, in your seruice.  
 1812 *Qu.* Do what ye will, my Lords:  
 1813 And pray forgiue me;  
 1814 If I haue vs'd my selfe vnmannerly,  
 1815 You know I am a Woman, lacking wit  
 1816 To make a seemely answer to such persons.  
 1817 Pray do my seruice to his Maiestie,  
 1818 He ha's my heart yet, and shall haue my Prayers  
 1819 While I shall haue my life. Come reuerend Fathers,  
 1820 Bestow your Councels on me. She now begges  
 1821 That little thought when she set footing heere,  
 1822 She should haue bought her Dignities so deere. *Exeunt* [

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### *Scena Secunda.*

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1824 *Enter the Duke of Norfolke, Duke of Suffolke, Lord Surrey,*  
 1825 *and Lord Chamberlaine.*  
 1826 *Norf.* If you will now vnite in your Complaints,  
 1827 And force them with a Constancy, the Cardinall  
 1828 Cannot stand vnder them. If you omit  
 1829 The offer of this time, I cannot promise,  
 1830 But that you shall sustaine moe new disgraces,  
 1831 With these you beare alreadie.  
 1832 *Sur.* I am ioyfull  
 1833 To meete the least occasion, that may giue me  
 1834 Remembrance of my Father- in- Law, the Duke,  
 1835 To be reueng'd on him.  
 1836 *Suf.* Which of the Peeres  
 1837 Haue vncontemn'd gone by him, or at least  
 1838 Strangely neglected? When did he regard  
 1839 The stampe of Noblenesse in any person

1840 Out of himselfe?  
 1841 *Cham.* My Lords, you speake your pleasures:  
 1842 What he deserues of you and me, I know:  
 1843 What we can do to him (though now the time  
 1844 Giues way to vs) I much feare. If you cannot  
 1845 Barre his accesse to'th' King, neuer attempt  
 1846 Any thing on him: for he hath a Witchcraft  
 1847 Ouer the King in's Tongue.  
 1848 *Nor.* O feare him not,  
 1849 His spell in that is out: the King hath found  
 1850 Matter against him, that for euer marres  
 1851 The Hony of his Language. No, he's settled  
 1852 (Not to come off) in his displeasure.  
 1853 *Sur.* Sir,  
 1854 I should be glad to heare such Newes as this  
 1855 Once euery houre.  
 1856 *Nor.* Beleeue it, this is true.  
 1857 In the Diuorce, his contrarie proceedings  
 1858 Are all vnfolded: wherein he appeares,  
 1859 As I would wish mine Enemy.  
 1860 *Sur.* How came  
 1861 His practises to light?  
 1862 *Suf.* Most strangely.  
 1863 *Sur.* O how? how?  
 1864 *Suf.* The Cardinals Letters to the Pope miscarried, [v4v  
 1865 And came to th' eye o'th' King, wherein was read  
 1866 How that the Cardinall did intreat his Holinesse  
 1867 To stay the Iudgement o'th' Diuorce; for if  
 1868 It did take place, I do (quoth he) perceiue  
 1869 My King is tangled in affection, to  
 1870 A Creature of the Queenes, Lady *Anne Bullen.*  
 1871 *Sur.* Ha's the King this?  
 1872 *Suf.* Beleeue it.  
 1873 *Sur.* Will this worke?  
 1874 *Cham.* The King in this perceiues him, how he coasts  
 1875 And hedges his owne way. But in this point  
 1876 All his trickes founder, and he brings his Physicke  
 1877 After his Patients death; the King already  
 1878 Hath married the faire Lady.  
 1879 *Sur.* Would he had.  
 1880 *Suf.* May you be happy in your wish my Lord,  
 1881 For I professe you haue it.  
 1882 *Sur.* Now all my ioy  
 1883 Trace the Coniunction.  
 1884 *Suf.* My Amen too't.  
 1885 *Nor.* All mens.

1886 *Suf.* There's order giuen for her Coronation:  
 1887 Marry this is yet but yong, and may be left  
 1888 To some eares vnrecounted. But my Lords  
 1889 She is a gallant Creature, and compleate  
 1890 In minde and feature. I perswade me, from her  
 1891 Will fall some blessing to this Land, which shall  
 1892 In it be memoriz'd.  
 1893 *Sur.* But will the King  
 1894 Digest this Letter of the Cardinals?  
 1895 The Lord forbid.  
 1896 *Nor.* Marry Amen.  
 1897 *Suf.* No, no:  
 1898 There be moe Waspes that buz about his Nose,  
 1899 Will make this sting the sooner. Cardinall *Campeius*,  
 1900 Is stolne away to Rome, hath 'tane no leaue,  
 1901 Ha's left the cause o'th' King vnhandled, and  
 1902 Is posted as the Agent of our Cardinall,  
 1903 To second all his plot. I do assure you,  
 1904 The King cry'de Ha, at this.  
 1905 *Cham.* Now God incense him,  
 1906 And let him cry Ha, lowder.  
 1907 *Norf.* But my Lord  
 1908 When returnes *Cranmer*?  
 1909 *Suf.* He is return'd in his Opinions, which  
 1910 Haue satisfied the King for his Diuorce,  
 1911 Together with all famous Colledges  
 1912 Almost in Christendome: shortly (I beleeeue)  
 1913 His second Marriage shall be publishd, and  
 1914 Her Coronation. *Katherine* no more  
 1915 Shall be call'd Queene, but Princesse Dowager,  
 1916 And Widdow to Prince *Arthur*.  
 1917 *Nor.* This same *Cranmer*'s  
 1918 A worthy Fellow, and hath tane much paine  
 1919 In the Kings businesse.  
 1920 *Suff.* He ha's, and we shall see him  
 1921 For it, an Arch- byshop.  
 1922 *Nor.* So I heare.  
 1923 *Suf.* 'Tis so.  
 1924 *Enter Wolsey and Cromwell.*  
 1925 The Cardinall.  
 1926 *Nor.* Obserue, obserue, hee's moody.  
 1927 *Car.* The Packet *Cromwell*,  
 1928 Gau't you the King?  
 1929 *Crom.* To his owne hand, in's Bed- chamber.  
 1930 *Card.* Look'd he o'th' inside of the Paper?  
 1931 *Crom.* Presently

1932 He did vnseale them, and the first he view'd,  
 1933 He did it with a Serious minde: a heede  
 1934 Was in his countenance. You he bad  
 1935 Attend him heere this Morning.  
 1936 *Card.* Is he ready to come abroad?  
 1937 *Crom.* I thinke by this he is.  
 1938 *Card.* Leaue me a while. *Exit Cromwell.*  
 1939 It shall be to the Dutches of Alanson,  
 1940 The French Kings Sister; He shall marry her.  
 1941 *Anne Bullen?* No: Ile no *Anne Bullens* for him,  
 1942 There's more in't then faire Visage. *Bullen?*  
 1943 No, wee'l no *Bullens*: Speedily I wish  
 1944 To heare from Rome. The Marchionesse of Penbroke?  
 1945 *Nor.* He's discontented.  
 1946 *Suf.* Maybe he heares the King  
 1947 Does whet his Anger to him.  
 1948 *Sur.* Sharpe enough,  
 1949 Lord for thy Iustice.  
 1950 *Car.* The late Queenes Gentlewoman?  
 1951 A Knights Daughter  
 1952 To be her Mistris Mistris? The Queenes, Queene?  
 1953 This Candle burnes not cleere, 'tis I must snuffe it,  
 1954 Then out it goes. What though I know her vertuous  
 1955 And well deseruing? yet I know her for  
 1956 A spleeny Lutheran, and not wholsome to  
 1957 Our cause, that she should lye i'th' bosome of  
 1958 Our hard rul'd King. Againe, there is sprung vp  
 1959 An Heretique, an Arch- one; *Cranmer*, one  
 1960 Hath crawl'd into the fauour of the King,  
 1961 And is his Oracle.  
 1962 *Nor.* He is vex'd at something.  
 1963 *Enter King, reading of a Scedule.*  
 1964 *Sur.* I would 'twere something y would fret the string,  
 1965 The Master- cord on's heart.  
 1966 *Suf.* The King, the King.  
 1967 *King.* What piles of wealth hath he accumulated  
 1968 To his owne portion? And what expence by'th' houre  
 1969 Seemes to flow from him? How, i'th' name of Thrift  
 1970 Does he rake this together? Now my Lords,  
 1971 Saw you the Cardinall?  
 1972 *Nor.* My Lord, we haue  
 1973 Stood heere obseruing him. Some strange Commotion  
 1974 Is in his braine: He bites his lip, and starts,  
 1975 Stops on a sodaine, lookes vpon the ground,  
 1976 Then layes his finger on his Temple: straight  
 1977 Springs out into fast gate, then stops againe,



1978 Strikes his brest hard, and anon, he casts  
 1979 His eye against the Moone: in most strange Postures  
 1980 We haue seene him set himselfe.  
 1981 *King.* It may well be,  
 1982 There is a mutiny in's minde. This morning,  
 1983 Papers of State he sent me, to peruse  
 1984 As I requir'd: and wot you what I found  
 1985 There (on my Conscience put vnwittingly)  
 1986 Forsooth an Inuentory, thus importing  
 1987 The seuerall parcels of his Plate, his Treasure,  
 1988 Rich Stuffes and Ornaments of Houshold, which  
 1989 I finde at such proud Rate, that it out- speakes  
 1990 Possession of a Subiect.  
 1991 *Nor.* It's Heauens will,  
 1992 Some Spirit put this paper in the Packet,  
 1993 To blesse your eye withall.  
 1994 *King.* If we did thinke [v5  
 1995 His Contemplation were aboute the earth,  
 1996 And fixt on Spirituall obiect, he should still  
 1997 Dwell in his Musings, but I am affraid  
 1998 His Thinkings are below the Moone, not worth  
 1999 His serious considering.  
 2000 *King takes his Seat, whispers Louell, who goes*  
 2001 *to the Cardinall.*  
 2002 *Car.* Heauen forgie me,  
 2003 Euer God blesse your Highnesse.  
 2004 *King.* Good my Lord,  
 2005 You are full of Heauenly stuffe, and beare the Inuentory  
 2006 Of your best Graces, in your minde; the which  
 2007 You were now running o're: you haue scarce time  
 2008 To steale from Spirituall leysure, a briefe span  
 2009 To keepe your earthly Audit, sure in that  
 2010 I deeme you an ill Husband, and am glad  
 2011 To haue you therein my Companion.  
 2012 *Car.* Sir,  
 2013 For Holy Offices I haue a time; a time  
 2014 To thinke vpon the part of businesse, which  
 2015 I beare i'th' State: and Nature does require  
 2016 Her times of preseruatiō, which perforce  
 2017 I her fraile sonne, among'st my Brethren mortall,  
 2018 Must giue my tendance to.  
 2019 *King.* You haue said well.  
 2020 *Car.* And euer may your Highnesse yoake together,  
 2021 (As I will lend you cause) my doing well,  
 2022 With my well saying.  
 2023 *King.* 'Tis well said agen,

2024 And 'tis a kinde of good deede to say well,  
 2025 And yet words are no deeds. My Father lou'd you,  
 2026 He said he did, and with his deed did Crowne  
 2027 His word vpon you. Since I had my Office,  
 2028 I haue kept you next my Heart, haue not alone  
 2029 Employ'd you where high Profits might come home,  
 2030 But par'd my present Hauings, to bestow  
 2031 My Bounties vpon you.  
 2032 *Car.* What should this meane?  
 2033 *Sur.* The Lord increase this businesse.  
 2034 *King.* Haue I not made you  
 2035 The prime man of the State? I pray you tell me,  
 2036 If what I now pronounce, you haue found true:  
 2037 And if you may confesse it, say withall  
 2038 If you are bound to vs, or no. What say you?  
 2039 *Car.* My Soueraigne, I confesse your Royall graces  
 2040 Show'd on me daily, haue bene more then could  
 2041 My studied purposes requite, which went  
 2042 Beyond all mans endeauors. My endeauors,  
 2043 Haue euer come too short of my Desires,  
 2044 Yet fill'd with my Abilities: Mine owne ends  
 2045 Haue benee mine so, that euermore they pointed  
 2046 To'th' good of your most Sacred Person, and  
 2047 The profit of the State. For your great Graces  
 2048 Heap'd vpon me (poore Vnderuer) I  
 2049 Can nothing render but Allegiant thanks,  
 2050 My Prayres to heauen for you; my Loyaltie  
 2051 Which euer ha's, and euer shall be growing,  
 2052 Till death (that Winter) kill it.  
 2053 *King.* Fairely answer'd:  
 2054 A Loyall, and obedient Subiect is  
 2055 Therein illustrated, the Honor of it  
 2056 Does pay the Act of it, as i'th' contrary  
 2057 The fowlenesse is the punishment. I presume,  
 2058 That as my hand ha's open'd Bounty to you,  
 2059 My heart drop'd Loue, my powre rain'd Honor, more  
 2060 On you, then any: So your Hand, and Heart,  
 2061 Your Braine, and euery Function of your power,  
 2062 Should, notwithstanding that your bond of duty,  
 2063 As 'twere in Loues particular, be more  
 2064 To me your Friend, then any.  
 2065 *Car.* I do professe,  
 2066 That for your Highnesse good, I euer labour'd  
 2067 More then mine owne: that am, haue, and will be  
 2068 (Though all the world should cracke their duty to you,  
 2069 And throw it from their Soule, though perils did

2070 Abound, as thicke as thought could make 'em, and  
 2071 Appeare in formes more horrid) yet my Duty,  
 2072 As doth a Rocke against the chiding Flood,  
 2073 Should the approach of this wilde Riuer breake,  
 2074 And stand vnshaken yours.  
 2075 *King.* 'Tis Nobly spoken:  
 2076 Take notice Lords, he ha's a Loyall brest,  
 2077 For you haue seene him open't. Read o're this,  
 2078 And after this, and then to Breakfast with  
 2079 What appetite you haue.  
 2080 *Exit King, frowning vpon the Cardinall, the Nobles*  
 2081 *throng after him smiling, and whispering.* [2082 *Car.* What should this meane?  
 2083 What sodaine Anger's this? How haue I reap'd it?  
 2084 He parted Frowning from me, as if Ruine  
 2085 Leap'd from his Eyes. So lookes the chafed Lyon  
 2086 Vpon the daring Huntsman that has gall'd him:  
 2087 Then makes him nothing. I must reade this paper:  
 2088 I feare the Story of his Anger. 'Tis so:  
 2089 This paper ha's vndone me: 'Tis th' Accompt  
 2090 Of all that world of Wealth I haue drawne together  
 2091 For mine owne ends, (Indeed to gaine the Popedome,  
 2092 And fee my Friends in Rome.) O Negligence!  
 2093 Fit for a Foole to fall by: What crosse Diuell  
 2094 Made me put this maine Secret in the Packet  
 2095 I sent the King? Is there no way to cure this?  
 2096 No new deuce to beate this from his Braines?  
 2097 I know 'twill stirre him strongly; yet I know  
 2098 A way, if it take right, in spight of Fortune  
 2099 Will bring me off againe. What's this? *To th' Pope?*  
 2100 The Letter (as I liue) with all the Businesse  
 2101 I writ too's Holinesse. Nay then, farewell:  
 2102 I haue touch'd the highest point of all my Greatnesse,  
 2103 And from that full Meridian of my Glory,  
 2104 I haste now to my Setting. I shall fall  
 2105 Like a bright exhalation in the Euening,  
 2106 And no man see me more.  
 2107 *Enter to Woolsey, the Dukes of Norfolke and Suffolke, the*  
 2108 *Earle of Surrey, and the Lord Chamberlaine.*  
 2109 *Nor.* Heare the Kings pleasure Cardinall,  
 2110 Who commands you  
 2111 To render vp the Great Seale presently  
 2112 Into our hands, and to Confine your selfe  
 2113 To Asher- house, my Lord of Winchesters,  
 2114 Till you heare further from his Highnesse.  
 2115 *Car.* Stay:  
 2116 Where's your Commission? Lords, words cannot carrie

2117 Authority so weighty.  
 2118 *Suf.* Who dare crosse 'em,  
 2119 Bearing the Kings will from his mouth expressely?  
 2120 *Car.* Till I finde more then will, or words to do it,  
 2121 (I meane your malice) know, Officious Lords,  
 2122 I dare, and must deny it. Now I feele  
 2123 Of what course Mettle ye are molded, Enuy,  
 2124 How eagerly ye follow my Disgraces [v5v  
 2125 As if it fed ye, and how sleeke and wanton  
 2126 Ye appeare in euery thing may bring my ruine?  
 2127 Follow your enuious courses, men of Malice;  
 2128 You haue Christian warrant for 'em, and no doubt  
 2129 In time will finde their fit Rewards. That Seale  
 2130 You aske with such a Violence, the King  
 2131 (Mine, and your Master) with his owne hand, gaue me:  
 2132 Bad me enioy it, with the Place, and Honors  
 2133 During my life; and to confirme his Goodnesse,  
 2134 Ti'de it by Letters Patents. Now, who'll take it?  
 2135 *Sur.* The King that gaue it.  
 2136 *Car.* It must be himselfe then.  
 2137 *Sur.* Thou art a proud Traitor, Priest.  
 2138 *Car.* Proud Lord, thou lyeest:  
 2139 Within these fortie houres, Surrey durst better  
 2140 Haue burnt that Tongue, then saide so.  
 2141 *Sur.* Thy Ambition  
 2142 (Thou Scarlet sinne) robb'd this bewailing Land  
 2143 Of Noble Buckingham, my Father- in- Law,  
 2144 The heads of all thy Brother- Cardinals,  
 2145 (With thee, and all thy best parts bound together)  
 2146 Weigh'd not a haire of his. Plague of your policie,  
 2147 You sent me Deputie for Ireland,  
 2148 Farre from his succour; from the King, from all  
 2149 That might haue mercie on the fault, thou gau'st him:  
 2150 Whil'st your great Goodnesse, out of holy pittie,  
 2151 Absolu'd him with an Axe.  
 2152 *Wol.* This, and all else  
 2153 This talking Lord can lay vpon my credit,  
 2154 I answer, is most false. The Duke by Law  
 2155 Found his deserts. How innocent I was  
 2156 From any priuate malice in his end,  
 2157 His Noble Iurie, and foule Cause can witness.  
 2158 If I lou'd many words, Lord, I should tell you,  
 2159 You haue as little Honestie, as Honor,  
 2160 That in the way of Loyaltie, and Truth,  
 2161 Toward the King, my euer Roiall Master,  
 2162 Dare mate a sounder man then Surrie can be,

2163 And all that loue his follies.  
 2164 *Sur.* By my Soule,  
 2165 Your long Coat (Priest) protects you,  
 2166 Thou should'st feele  
 2167 My Sword i'th' life blood of thee else. My Lords,  
 2168 Can ye endure to heare this Arrogance?  
 2169 And from this Fellow? If we liue thus tamely,  
 2170 To be thus Iaded by a peece of Scarlet,  
 2171 Farewell Nobilitie: let his Grace go forward,  
 2172 And dare vs with his Cap, like Larkes.  
 2173 *Card.* All Goodnesse  
 2174 Is poyson to thy Stomacke.  
 2175 *Sur.* Yes, that goodnesse  
 2176 Of gleaning all the Lands wealth into one,  
 2177 Into your owne hands (Card'nall) by Extortion:  
 2178 The goodnesse of your intercepted Packets  
 2179 You writ to'th Pope, against the King: your goodnesse  
 2180 Since you prouoke me, shall be most notorious.  
 2181 My Lord of Norfolke, as you are truly Noble,  
 2182 As you respect the common good, the State  
 2183 Of our despis'd Nobilitie, our Issues,  
 2184 (Whom if he liue, will scarce be Gentlemen)  
 2185 Produce the grand summe of his sinnes, the Articles  
 2186 Collected from his life. Ile startle you  
 2187 Worse then the Sacring Bell, when the browne Wench  
 2188 Lay kissing in your Armes, Lord Cardinall.  
 2189 *Car.* How much me thinkes, I could despise this man,  
 2190 But that I am bound in Charitie against it.  
 2191 *Nor.* Those Articles, my Lord, are in the Kings hand:  
 2192 But thus much, they are foule ones.  
 2193 *Wol.* So much fairer  
 2194 And spotlesse, shall mine Innocence arise,  
 2195 When the King knowes my Truth.  
 2196 *Sur.* This cannot saue you:  
 2197 I thanke my Memorie, I yet remember  
 2198 Some of these Articles, and out they shall.  
 2199 Now, if you can blush, and crie guiltie Cardinall,  
 2200 You'l shew a little Honestie.  
 2201 *Wol.* Speake on Sir,  
 2202 I dare your worst Obiections: If I blush,  
 2203 It is to see a Nobleman want manners.  
 2204 *Sur.* I had rather want those, then my head;  
 2205 Haue at you.  
 2206 First, that without the Kings assent or knowledge,  
 2207 You wrought to be a Legate, by which power  
 2208 You maim'd the Iurisdiction of all Bishops.

2209 *Nor.* Then, That in all you writ to Rome, or else  
 2210 To Forraigne Princes, *Ego & Rex meus*  
 2211 Was still inscrib'd: in which you brought the King  
 2212 To be your Seruant.  
 2213 *Suf.* Then, that without the knowledge  
 2214 Either of King or Councell, when you went  
 2215 Ambassador to the Emperour, you made bold  
 2216 To carry into Flanders, the Great Seale.  
 2217 *Sur.* Item, You sent a large Commission  
 2218 To *Gregory de Cassado*, to conclude  
 2219 Without the Kings will, or the States allowance,  
 2220 A League betweene his Highnesse, and *Ferrara*.  
 2221 *Suf.* That out of meere Ambition, you haue caus'd  
 2222 Your holy- Hat to be stamp't on the Kings Coine.  
 2223 *Sur.* Then, That you haue sent innumerable substance,  
 2224 (By what meanes got, I leaue to your owne conscience)  
 2225 To furnish Rome, and to prepare the wayes  
 2226 You haue for Dignities, to the meere vndooing  
 2227 Of all the Kingdome. Many more there are,  
 2228 Which since they are of you, and odious,  
 2229 I will not taint my mouth with.  
 2230 *Cham.* O my Lord,  
 2231 Presse not a falling man too farre: 'tis Vertue:  
 2232 His faults lye open to the Lawes, let them  
 2233 (Not you) correct him. My heart weepes to see him  
 2234 So little, of his great Selfe.  
 2235 *Sur.* I forgiue him.  
 2236 *Suf.* Lord Cardinall, the Kings further pleasure is,  
 2237 Because all those things you haue done of late  
 2238 By your power Legatine within this Kingdome,  
 2239 Fall into 'th' compasse of a Premunire;  
 2240 That therefore such a Writ be sued against you,  
 2241 To forfeit all your Goods, Lands, Tenements,  
 2242 Castles, and whatsoever, and to be  
 2243 Out of the Kings protection. This is my Charge.  
 2244 *Nor.* And so wee'l leaue you to your Meditations  
 2245 How to liue better. For your stubborne answer  
 2246 About the giuing backe the Great Seale to vs,  
 2247 The King shall know it, and (no doubt) shal thanke you.  
 2248 So fare you well, my little good Lord Cardinall.  
 2249 *Exeunt all but Wolsey.*  
 2250 *Wol.* So farewell, to the little good you beare me.  
 2251 Farewell? A long farewell to all my Greatnesse.  
 2252 This is the state of Man; to day he puts forth  
 2253 The tender Leaues of hopes, to morrow Blossomes,  
 2254 And beares his blushing Honors thicke vpon him:

2255 The third day, comes a Frost; a killing Frost,  
 2256 And when he thinks, good easie man, full surely [v6  
 2257 His Greatnesse is a ripening, nippes his roote,  
 2258 And then he fals as I do. I haue ventur'd  
 2259 Like little wanton Boyes that swim on bladders:  
 2260 This many Summers in a Sea of Glory,  
 2261 But farre beyond my depth: my high- blowne Pride  
 2262 At length broke vnder me, and now ha's left me  
 2263 Weary, and old with Seruice, to the mercy  
 2264 Of a rude streame, that must for euer hide me.  
 2265 Vaine pompe, and glory of this World, I hate ye,  
 2266 I feele my heart new open'd. Oh how wretched  
 2267 Is that poore man, that hangs on Princes fauours?  
 2268 There is betwixt that smile we would aspire too,  
 2269 That sweet Aspect of Princes, and their ruine,  
 2270 More pangs, and feares then warres, or women haue;  
 2271 And when he falles, he falles like Lucifer,  
 2272 Neuer to hope againe.  
 2273 *Enter Cromwell, standing amazed.*  
 2274 Why how now *Cromwell*?  
 2275 *Crom.* I haue no power to speake Sir.  
 2276 *Car.* What, amaz'd  
 2277 At my misfortunes? Can thy Spirit wonder  
 2278 A great man should decline. Nay, and you weep  
 2279 I am falne indeed.  
 2280 *Crom.* How does your Grace.  
 2281 *Card.* Why well:  
 2282 Neuer so truly happy, my good *Cromwell*,  
 2283 I know my selfe now, and I feele within me,  
 2284 A peace aboue all earthly Dignities,  
 2285 A still, and quiet Conscience. The King ha's cur'd me,  
 2286 I humbly thanke his Grace: and from these shoulders  
 2287 These ruin'd Pillers, out of pittie, taken  
 2288 A loade, would sinke a Nauy, (too much Honor.)  
 2289 O 'tis a burden *Cromwel*, 'tis a burden  
 2290 Too heauy for a man, that hopes for Heauen.  
 2291 *Crom.* I am glad your Grace,  
 2292 Ha's made that right vse of it.  
 2293 *Card.* I hope I haue:  
 2294 I am able now (me thinkes)  
 2295 (Out of a Fortitude of Soule, I feele)  
 2296 To endure more Miseries, and greater farre  
 2297 Then my Weake- hearted Enemies, dare offer.  
 2298 What Newes abroad?  
 2299 *Crom.* The heauiest, and the worst,  
 2300 Is your displeasure with the King.

2301 *Card.* God blesse him.  
 2302 *Crom.* The next is, that Sir *Thomas Moore* is chosen  
 2303 Lord Chancellor, in your place.  
 2304 *Card.* That's somewhat sodain.  
 2305 But he's a Learned man. May he continue  
 2306 Long in his Highnesse fauour, and do Iustice  
 2307 For Truths- sake, and his Conscience; that his bones,  
 2308 When he ha's run his course, and sleepes in Blessings,  
 2309 May haue a Tombe of Orphants teares wept on him.  
 2310 What more?  
 2311 *Crom.* That *Cranmer* is return'd with welcome;  
 2312 Install'd Lord Arch- byshop of Canterbury.  
 2313 *Card.* That's Newes indeed.  
 2314 *Crom.* Last, that the Lady *Anne*,  
 2315 Whom the King hath in secrecie long married,  
 2316 This day was view'd in open, as his Queene,  
 2317 Going to Chappell: and the voyce is now  
 2318 Onely about her Corronation.  
 2319 *Card.* There was the waight that pull'd me downe.  
 2320 O *Cromwell*,  
 2321 The King ha's gone beyond me: All my Glories  
 2322 In that one woman, I haue lost for euer.  
 2323 No Sun, shall euer vsher forth mine Honors,  
 2324 Or gilde againe the Noble Troopes that waighted  
 2325 Vpon my smiles. Go get thee from me *Cromwel*,  
 2326 I am a poore falne man, vnworthy now  
 2327 To be thy Lord, and Master. Seeke the King  
 2328 (That Sun, I pray may neuer set) I haue told him,  
 2329 What, and how true thou art; he will aduance thee:  
 2330 Some little memory of me, will stirre him  
 2331 (I know his Noble Nature) not to let  
 2332 Thy hopefull seruice perish too. Good *Cromwell*  
 2333 Neglect him not; make vse now, and prouide  
 2334 For thine owne future safety.  
 2335 *Crom.* O my Lord,  
 2336 Must I then leaue you? Must I needes forgo  
 2337 So good, so Noble, and so true a Master?  
 2338 Beare witnesse, all that haue not hearts of Iron,  
 2339 With what a sorrow *Cromwel* leaues his Lord.  
 2340 The King shall haue my seruice; but my prayres  
 2341 For euer, and for euer shall be yours.  
 2342 *Card.* *Cromwel*, I did not thinke to shed a teare  
 2343 In all my Miseries: But thou hast forc'd me  
 2344 (Out of thy honest truth) to play the Woman.  
 2345 Let's dry our eyes: And thus farre heare me *Cromwel*,  
 2346 And when I am forgotten, as I shall be,



2347 And sleepe in dull cold Marble, where no mention  
 2348 Of me, more must be heard of: Say I taught thee;  
 2349 Say *Wolsey*, that once trod the wayes of Glory,  
 2350 And sounded all the Depths, and Shoales of Honor,  
 2351 Found thee a way (out of his wracke) to rise in:  
 2352 A sure, and safe one, though thy Master mist it.  
 2353 Marke but my Fall, and that that Ruin'd me:  
 2354 *Cromwel*, I charge thee, fling away Ambition,  
 2355 By that sinne fell the Angels: how can man then  
 2356 (The Image of his Maker) hope to win by it?  
 2357 Loue thy selfe last, cherish those hearts that hate thee;  
 2358 Corruption wins not more then Honesty.  
 2359 Still in thy right hand, carry gentle Peace  
 2360 To silence enuious Tongues. Be iust, and feare not;  
 2361 Let all the ends thou aym'st at, be thy Countries,  
 2362 Thy Gods, and Truths. Then if thou fall'st (O *Cromwell*)  
 2363 Thou fall'st a blessed Martyr.  
 2364 Serue the King: And prythee leade me in:  
 2365 There take an Inuentory of all I haue,  
 2366 To the last peny, 'tis the Kings. My Robe,  
 2367 And my Integrity to Heauen, is all,  
 2368 I dare now call mine owne. O *Cromwel*, *Cromwel*,  
 2369 Had I but seru'd my God, with halfe the Zeale  
 2370 I seru'd my King: he would not in mine Age  
 2371 Haue left me naked to mine Enemies.  
 2372 *Crom*. Good Sir, haue patience.  
 2373 *Card*. So I haue. Farewell  
 2374 The Hopes of Court, my Hopes in Heauen do dwell.  
 2375 *Exeunt*. [

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***Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.***

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2377 *Enter two Gentlemen, meeting one another.*  
 2378 1 Y'are well met once againe.  
 2379 2 So are you.  
 2380 1 You come to take your stand heere, and behold  
 2381 The Lady *Anne*, passe from her Corronation. [v6v  
 2382 2 'Tis all my businesse. At our last encounter,  
 2383 The Duke of Buckingham came from his Triall.  
 2384 1 'Tis very true. But that time offer'd sorrow,  
 2385 This generall ioy.  
 2386 2 'Tis well: The Citizens  
 2387 I am sure haue shewne at full their Royall minds,  
 2388 As let 'em haue their rights, they are euer forward  
 2389 In Celebration of this day with Shewes,

2390 Pageants, and Sights of Honor.  
 2391 1 Neuer greater,  
 2392 Nor Ile assure you better taken Sir.  
 2393 2 May I be bold to aske what that containes,  
 2394 That Paper in your hand.  
 2395 1 Yes, 'tis the List  
 2396 Of those that claime their Offices this day,  
 2397 By custome of the Coronation.  
 2398 The Duke of Suffolke is the first, and claimes  
 2399 To be high Steward; Next the Duke of Norfolke,  
 2400 He to be Earle Marshall: you may reade the rest.  
 2401 1 I thanke you Sir: Had I not known those customs,  
 2402 I should haue beene beholding to your Paper:  
 2403 But I beseech you, what's become of *Katherine*  
 2404 The Princesse Dowager? How goes her businesse?  
 2405 1 That I can tell you too. The Archbishop  
 2406 Of Canterbury, accompanied with other  
 2407 Learned, and Reuerend Fathers of his Order,  
 2408 Held a late Court at Dunstable; sixe miles off  
 2409 From Amphill, where the Princesse lay, to which  
 2410 She was often cyted by them, but appear'd not:  
 2411 And to be short, for not Appearance, and  
 2412 The Kings late Scruple, by the maine assent  
 2413 Of all these Learned men, she was diuorc'd,  
 2414 And the late Marriage made of none effect:  
 2415 Since which, she was remou'd to Kymmaltoune,  
 2416 Where she remaines now sicke.  
 2417 2 Alas good Lady.  
 2418 The Trumpets sound: Stand close,  
 2419 The Queene is comming. *Ho- boyes.*  
 2420 The Order of the Coronation.  
 2421 1 *A liuely Flourish of Trumpets.*  
 2422 2 *Then, two Iudges.*  
 2423 3 *Lord Chancellor, with Purse and Mace before him.*  
 2424 4 *Quirristers singing. Musicke.*  
 2425 5 *Maier of London, bearing the Mace. Then Garter, in*  
 2426 *his Coate of Armes, and on his head he wore a Gilt Copper*  
 2427 *Crowne.*  
 2428 6 *Marquesse Dorset, bearing a Scepter of Gold, on his head,*  
 2429 *a Demy Coronall of Gold. With him, the Earle of Surrey,*  
 2430 *bearing the Rod of Siluer with the Doue, Crowned with an*  
 2431 *Earles Coronet. Collars of Esses.*  
 2432 7 *Duke of Suffolke, in his Robe of Estate, his Coronet on his*  
 2433 *head, bearing a long white Wand, as High Steward. With*  
 2434 *him, the Duke of Norfolke, with the Rod of Marshalship,*  
 2435 *a Coronet on his head. Collars of Esses.*

2436 8 A Canopy, borne by foure of the Cinque- Ports, vnder it  
 2437 the *Queene* in her Robe, in her haire, richly adorned with  
 2438 Pearle, Crowned. On each side her, the Bishops of London,  
 2439 and Winchester.  
 2440 9 The Olde Dutchesse of Norfolke, in a Coronall of Gold,  
 2441 wrought with Flowers bearing the *Queenes* Traine.  
 2442 10 Certaine Ladies or Countesses, with plaine Circlets of  
 2443 Gold, without Flowers.  
 2444 Exeunt, first passing ouer the Stage in Order and State, and  
 2445 then, A great Flourish of Trumpets.  
 2446 2 A Royall Traine beleeeue me: These I know:  
 2447 Who's that that beares the Scepter?  
 2448 1 Marquesse Dorset,  
 2449 And that the Earle of Surrey, with the Rod.  
 2450 2 A bold braue Gentleman. That should bee  
 2451 The Duke of Suffolke.  
 2452 1 'Tis the same: high Steward.  
 2453 2 And that my Lord of Norfolke?  
 2454 1 Yes.  
 2455 2 Heauen blesse thee,  
 2456 Thou hast the sweetest face I euer look'd on.  
 2457 Sir, as I haue a Soule, she is an Angell;  
 2458 Our King ha's all the Indies in his Armes,  
 2459 And more, and richer, when he straines that Lady,  
 2460 I cannot blame his Conscience.  
 2461 1 They that beare  
 2462 The Cloath of Honour ouer her, are foure Barons  
 2463 Of the Cinque- Ports.  
 2464 2 Those men are happy,  
 2465 And so are all, are neere her.  
 2466 I take it, she that carries vp the Traine,  
 2467 Is that old Noble Lady, Dutchesse of Norfolke.  
 2468 1 It is, and all the rest are Countesses.  
 2469 2 Their Coronets say so. These are Starres indeed,  
 2470 And sometimes falling ones.  
 2471 2 No more of that.  
 2472 *Enter a third Gentleman.*  
 2473 1 God saue you Sir. Where haue you bin broiling?  
 2474 3 Among the crowd i'th' Abbey, where a finger  
 2475 Could not be wedg'd in more: I am stifled  
 2476 With the meere ranknesse of their ioy.  
 2477 2 You saw the Ceremony?  
 2478 3 That I did.  
 2479 1 How was it?  
 2480 3 Well worth the seeing.  
 2481 2 Good Sir, speake it to vs?

2482       3 As well as I am able. The rich streame  
 2483 Of Lords, and Ladies, hauing brought the Queene  
 2484 To a prepar'd place in the Quire, fell off  
 2485 A distance from her; while her Grace sate downe  
 2486 To rest a while, some halfe an houre, or so,  
 2487 In a rich Chaire of State, opposing freely  
 2488 The Beauty of her Person to the People.  
 2489 Beleeue me Sir, she is the goodliest Woman  
 2490 That euer lay by man: which when the people  
 2491 Had the full view of, such a noyse arose,  
 2492 As the shrowdes make at Sea, in a stiffe Tempest,  
 2493 As lowd, and to as many Tunes. Hats, Cloakes,  
 2494 (Doublets, I thinke) flew vp, and had their Faces  
 2495 Bin loose, this day they had beene lost. Such ioy  
 2496 I neuer saw before. Great belly'd women,  
 2497 That had not halfe a weeke to go, like Rammes  
 2498 In the old time of Warre, would shake the prease  
 2499 And make 'em reele before 'em. No man liuing  
 2500 Could say this is my wife there, all were wouen  
 2501 So strangely in one peece.  
 2502       2 But what follow'd?  
 2503       3 At length, her Grace rose, and with modest paces  
 2504 Came to the Altar, where she kneel'd, and Saint- like  
 2505 Cast her faire eyes to Heauen, and pray'd deuoutly.  
 2506 Then rose againe, and bow'd her to the people:  
 2507 When by the Arch- byshop of Canterbury,  
 2508 She had all the Royall makings of a Queene;  
 2509 As holy Oyle, *Edward* Confessors Crowne,  
 2510 The Rod, and Bird of Peace, and all such Emblemes  
 2511 Laid Nobly on her: which perform'd, the Quire [x1  
 2512 With all the choyssest Musicke of the Kingdome,  
 2513 Together sung *Te Deum*. So she parted,  
 2514 And with the same full State pac'd backe againe  
 2515 To Yorke- Place, where the Feast is held.  
 2516       1 Sir,  
 2517 You must no more call it Yorke- place, that's past:  
 2518 For since the Cardinall fell, that Titles lost,  
 2519 'Tis now the Kings, and call'd White- Hall.  
 2520       3 I know it:  
 2521 But 'tis so lately alter'd, that the old name  
 2522 Is fresh about me.  
 2523       2 What two Reuerend Byshops  
 2524 Were those that went on each side of the Queene?  
 2525       3 *Stokeley* and *Gardiner*, the one of Winchester,  
 2526 Newly preferr'd from the Kings Secretary:  
 2527 The other London.

2528     2 He of Winchester  
 2529 Is held no great good louer of the Archbishops,  
 2530 The vertuous *Cranmer*.  
 2531     3 All the Land knowes that:  
 2532 How euer, yet there is no great breach, when it comes  
 2533 *Cranmer* will finde a Friend will not shrinke from him.  
 2534     2 Who may that be, I pray you.  
 2535     3 *Thomas Cromwell*,  
 2536 A man in much esteeme with th' King, and truly  
 2537 A worthy Friend. The King ha's made him  
 2538 Master o'th' Iewell House,  
 2539 And one already of the Priuy Councill.  
 2540     2 He will deserue more.  
 2541     3 Yes without all doubt.  
 2542 Come Gentlemen, ye shall go my way,  
 2543 Which is to'th Court, and there ye shall be my Guests:  
 2544 Something I can command. As I walke thither,  
 2545 Ile tell ye more.  
 2546     *Both*. You may command vs Sir. *Exeunt*. [

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***Scena Secunda.***

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2548 *Enter Katherine Dowager, sicke, lead betweene Griffith,*  
 2549 *her Gentleman Vsher, and Patience*  
 2550 *her Woman.*  
 2551     *Grif*. How do's your Grace?  
 2552     *Kath*. O *Griffith*, sicke to death:  
 2553 My Legges like loaden Branches bow to'th' Earth,  
 2554 Willing to leaue their burthen: Reach a Chaire,  
 2555 So now (me thinkes) I feele a little ease.  
 2556 Did'st thou not tell me *Griffith*, as thou lead'st mee,  
 2557 That the great Childe of Honor, Cardinall *Wolsey*  
 2558 Was dead?  
 2559     *Grif*. Yes Madam: but I thinke your Grace  
 2560 Out of the paine you suffer'd, gaue no eare too't.  
 2561     *Kath*. Pre'thee good *Griffith*, tell me how he dy'de.  
 2562 If well, he stept before me happily  
 2563 For my example.  
 2564     *Grif*. Well, the voyce goes Madam,  
 2565 For after the stout Earle Northumberland  
 2566 Arrested him at Yorke, and brought him forward  
 2567 As a man sorely tainted, to his Answer,  
 2568 He fell sicke sodainly, and grew so ill  
 2569 He could not sit his Mule.  
 2570     *Kath*. Alas poore man.

2571 *Grif.* At last, with easie Rodes, he came to Leicester,  
 2572 Lodg'd in the Abbey; where the reuerend Abbot  
 2573 With all his Couent, honourably receiu'd him;  
 2574 To whom he gaue these words. O Father Abbot,  
 2575 An old man, broken with the stormes of State,  
 2576 Is come to lay his weary bones among ye:  
 2577 Giue him a little earth for Charity.  
 2578 So went to bed; where eagerly his sicknesse  
 2579 Pursu'd him still, and three nights after this,  
 2580 About the houre of eight, which he himselve  
 2581 Foretold should be his last, full of Repentance,  
 2582 Continuall Meditations, Teares, and Sorrowes,  
 2583 He gaue his Honors to the world agen,  
 2584 His blessed part to Heauen, and slept in peace.  
 2585 *Kath.* So may he rest,  
 2586 His Faults lye gently on him:  
 2587 Yet thus farre *Griffith*, giue me leaue to speake him,  
 2588 And yet with Charity. He was a man  
 2589 Of an vnbounded stomacke, euer ranking  
 2590 Himselfe with Princes. One that by suggestion  
 2591 Ty'de all the Kingdome. Symonie, was faire play,  
 2592 His owne Opinion was his Law. I'th' presence  
 2593 He would say vntruths, and be euer double  
 2594 Both in his words, and meaning. He was neuer  
 2595 (But where he meant to Ruine) pittifull.  
 2596 His Promises, were as he then was, Mighty:  
 2597 But his performance, as he is now, Nothing:  
 2598 Of his owne body he was ill, and gaue  
 2599 The Clergy ill example.  
 2600 *Grif.* Noble Madam:  
 2601 Mens euill manners, liue in Brasse, their Vertues  
 2602 We write in Water. May it please your Highnesse  
 2603 To heare me speake his good now?  
 2604 *Kath.* Yes good *Griffith*,  
 2605 I were malicious else.  
 2606 *Grif.* This Cardinall,  
 2607 Though from an humble Stocke, vndoubtedly  
 2608 Was fashion'd to much Honor. From his Cradle  
 2609 He was a Scholler, and a ripe, and good one:  
 2610 Exceeding wise, faire spoken, and perswading:  
 2611 Lofty, and sowre to them that lou'd him not:  
 2612 But, to those men that sought him, sweet as Summer.  
 2613 And though he were vnsatisfied in getting,  
 2614 (Which was a sinne) yet in bestowing, Madam,  
 2615 He was most Princely: Euer witnesse for him  
 2616 Those twinnes of Learning, that he rais'd in you,

2617 Ipswich and Oxford: one of which, fell with him,  
 2618 Vnwilling to out- liue the good that did it.  
 2619 The other (though vnfinish'd) yet so Famous,  
 2620 So excellent in Art, and still so rising,  
 2621 That Christendome shall euer speake his Vertue.  
 2622 His Ouerthrow, heap'd Happinesse vpon him:  
 2623 For then, and not till then, he felt himselfe,  
 2624 And found the Blessednesse of being little.  
 2625 And to adde greater Honors to his Age  
 2626 Then man could giue him; he dy'de, fearing God.  
 2627 *Kath.* After my death, I wish no other Herald,  
 2628 No other speaker of my liuing Actions,  
 2629 To keepe mine Honor, from Corruption,  
 2630 But such an honest Chronicler as *Griffith*.  
 2631 Whom I most hated Liuing, thou hast made mee  
 2632 With thy Religious Truth, and Modestie,  
 2633 (Now in his Ashes) Honor: Peace be with him.  
 2634 *Patience*, be neere me still, and set me lower,  
 2635 I haue not long to trouble thee. Good *Griffith*,  
 2636 Cause the Musicians play me that sad note  
 2637 I nam'd my Knell; whil'st I sit meditating [xlv  
 2638 On that Coelestiall Harmony I go too.  
 2639 *Sad and solemne Musicke*.  
 2640 *Grif.* She is asleep: Good wench, let's sit down quiet,  
 2641 For feare we wake her. Softly, gentle *Patience*.  
 2642 *The Vision*.  
 2643 *Enter solemnely tripping one after another, sixe Personages,*  
 2644 *clad in white Robes, wearing on their heades Garlands of*  
 2645 *Bayes, and golden Vizards on their faces, Branches of Bayes*  
 2646 *or Palme in their hands. They first Conge vnto her, then*  
 2647 *Dance: and at certaine Changes, the first two hold a spare*  
 2648 *Garland ouer her Head, at which the other foure make re-uerend*  
 2649 *Curtsies. Then the two that held the Garland, deli-uer*  
 2650 *the same to the other next two, who obserue the same or-der*  
 2651 *in their Changes, and holding the Garland ouer her*  
 2652 *head. Which done, they deliuer the same Garland to the*  
 2653 *last two: who likewise obserue the same Order. At which*  
 2654 *(as it were by inspiration) she makes (in her sleepe) signes of*  
 2655 *reioycing, and holdeth vp her hands to heauen. And so, in*  
 2656 *their Dancing vanish, carrying the Garland with them.*  
 2657 *The Musicke continues*.  
 2658 *Kath.* Spirits of peace, where are ye? Are ye all gone?  
 2659 And leaue me heere in wretchednesse, behinde ye?  
 2660 *Grif.* Madam, we are heere.  
 2661 *Kath.* It is not you I call for,  
 2662 Saw ye none enter since I slept?

2663 *Grif.* None Madam.  
 2664 *Kath.* No? Saw you not euen now a blessed Troope  
 2665 Inuite me to a Banquet, whose bright faces  
 2666 Cast thousand beames vpon me, like the Sun?  
 2667 They promis'd me eternall Happinesse,  
 2668 And brought me Garlands (*Griffith*) which I feele  
 2669 I am not worthy yet to weare: I shall assuredly.  
 2670 *Grif.* I am most ioyfull Madam, such good dreames  
 2671 Possesse your Fancy.  
 2672 *Kath.* Bid the Musicke leaue,  
 2673 They are harsh and heauy to me. *Musicke ceases.*  
 2674 *Pati.* Do you note  
 2675 How much her Grace is alter'd on the sodaine?  
 2676 How long her face is drawne? How pale she lookes,  
 2677 And of an earthy cold? Marke her eyes?  
 2678 *Grif.* She is going Wench. Pray, pray.  
 2679 *Pati.* Heauen comfort her.  
 2680 *Enter a Messenger.*  
 2681 *Mes.* And't like your Grace —  
 2682 *Kath.* You are a sawcy Fellow,  
 2683 Deserue we no more Reuerence?  
 2684 *Grif.* You are too blame,  
 2685 Knowing she will not loose her wonted Greatnesse  
 2686 To vse so rude behaiour. Go too, kneele.  
 2687 *Mes.* I humbly do entreat your Highnesse pardon,  
 2688 My hast made me vnmanerly. There is staying  
 2689 A Gentleman sent from the King, to see you.  
 2690 *Kath.* Admit him entrance *Griffith.* But this Fellow  
 2691 Let me ne're see againe. *Exit Messeng.*  
 2692 *Enter Lord Capuchius.*  
 2693 If my sight faile not,  
 2694 You should be Lord Ambassador from the Emperour,  
 2695 My Royall Nephew, and your name *Capuchius.*  
 2696 *Cap.* Madam the same. Your Seruant.  
 2697 *Kath.* O my Lord,  
 2698 The Times and Titles now are alter'd strangely  
 2699 With me, since first you knew me.  
 2700 But I pray you,  
 2701 What is your pleasure with me?  
 2702 *Cap.* Noble Lady,  
 2703 First mine owne seruice to your Grace, the next  
 2704 The Kings request, that I would visit you,  
 2705 Who greeues much for your weaknesse, and by me  
 2706 Sends you his Princely Commendations,  
 2707 And heartily entreats you take good comfort.  
 2708 *Kath.* O my good Lord, that comfort comes too late,



2709 'Tis like a Pardon after Execution;  
 2710 That gentle Physicke giuen in time, had cur'd me:  
 2711 But now I am past all Comforts heere, but Prayers.  
 2712 How does his Highnesse?  
 2713 *Cap.* Madam, in good health.  
 2714 *Kath.* So may he euer do, and euer flourish,  
 2715 When I shall dwell with Wormes, and my poore name  
 2716 Banish'd the Kingdome. *Patience*, is that Letter  
 2717 I caus'd you write, yet sent away?  
 2718 *Pat.* No Madam.  
 2719 *Kath.* Sir, I most humbly pray you to deliuer  
 2720 This to my Lord the King.  
 2721 *Cap.* Most willing Madam.  
 2722 *Kath.* In which I haue commended to his goodnesse  
 2723 The Modell of our chaste loues: his yong daughter,  
 2724 The dewes of Heauen fall thicke in Blessings on her,  
 2725 Beseeching him to giue her vertuous breeding.  
 2726 She is yong, and of a Noble modest Nature,  
 2727 I hope she will deserue well; and a little  
 2728 To loue her for her Mothers sake, that lou'd him,  
 2729 Heauen knowes how deerely.  
 2730 My next poore Petition,  
 2731 Is, that his Noble Grace would haue some pittie  
 2732 Vpon my wretched women, that so long  
 2733 Haue follow'd both my Fortunes, faithfully,  
 2734 Of which there is not one, I dare auow  
 2735 (And now I should not lye) but will deserue  
 2736 For Vertue, and true Beautie of the Soule,  
 2737 For honestie, and decent Carriage  
 2738 A right good Husband (let him be a Noble)  
 2739 And sure those men are happy that shall haue 'em.  
 2740 The last is for my men, they are the poorest,  
 2741 (But pouerty could neuer draw 'em from me)  
 2742 That they may haue their wages, duly paid 'em,  
 2743 And something ouer to remember me by.  
 2744 If Heauen had pleas'd to haue giuen me longer life  
 2745 And able meanes, we had not parted thus.  
 2746 These are the whole Contents, and good my Lord,  
 2747 By that you loue the deerest in this world,  
 2748 As you wish Christian peace to soules departed,  
 2749 Stand these poore peoples Friend, and vrge the King  
 2750 To do me this last right.  
 2751 *Cap.* By Heauen I will,  
 2752 Or let me loose the fashion of a man.  
 2753 *Kath.* I thanke you honest Lord. Remember me  
 2754 In all humilitie vnto his Highnesse:

2755 Say his long trouble now is passing  
 2756 Out of this world. Tell him in death I blest him  
 2757 (For so I will) mine eyes grow dimme. Farewell  
 2758 My Lord. *Griffith* farewell. Nay *Patience*,  
 2759 You must not leaue me yet. I must to bed,  
 2760 Call in more women. When I am dead, good *Wench*,  
 2761 Let me be vs'd with Honor; strew me ouer  
 2762 With Maiden Flowers, that all the world may know  
 2763 I was a chaste Wife, to my Graue: Embalme me,  
 2764 Then lay me forth (although vnqueen'd) yet like  
 2765 A Queene, and Daughter to a King enterre me.  
 2766 I can no more.  
 2767 *Exeunt leading Katherine.* [x2 [

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### *Actus Quintus. Scena Prima.*

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2769 *Enter Gardiner Bishop of Winchester, a Page with a Torch*  
 2770 *before him, met by Sir Thomas Louell.*  
 2771 *Gard.* It's one a clocke Boy, is't not.  
 2772 *Boy.* It hath strooke.  
 2773 *Gard.* These should be houres for necessities,  
 2774 Not for delights: Times to repayre our Nature  
 2775 With comforting repose, and not for vs  
 2776 To waste these times. Good houre of night *Sir Thomas*:  
 2777 Whether so late?  
 2778 *Lou.* Came you from the King, my Lord?  
 2779 *Gar.* I did *Sir Thomas*, and left him at *Primero*  
 2780 With the Duke of *Suffolke*.  
 2781 *Lou.* I must to him too  
 2782 Before he go to bed. Ile take my leaue.  
 2783 *Gard.* Not yet *Sir Thomas Louell*: what's the matter?  
 2784 It seemes you are in hast: and if there be  
 2785 No great offence belongs too't, giue your Friend  
 2786 Some touch of your late businesse: Affaires that walke  
 2787 (As they say *Spirits* do) at midnight, haue  
 2788 In them a wilder Nature, then the businesse  
 2789 That seekes dispatch by day.  
 2790 *Lou.* My Lord, I loue you;  
 2791 And durst commend a secret to your eare  
 2792 Much waightier then this worke. The *Queens* in Labor  
 2793 They say in great Extremity, and fear'd  
 2794 Shee'l with the Labour, end.  
 2795 *Gard.* The fruite she goes with  
 2796 I pray for heartily, that it may finde  
 2797 Good time, and liue: but for the *Stocke Sir Thomas*,

2798 I wish it grubb'd vp now.  
 2799 *Lou.* Me thinkes I could  
 2800 Cry the Amen, and yet my Conscience sayes  
 2801 Shee's a good Creature, and sweet- Ladie do's  
 2802 Deserue our better wishes.  
 2803 *Gard.* But Sir, Sir,  
 2804 Heare me Sir *Thomas*, y'are a Gentleman  
 2805 Of mine owne way. I know you Wise, Religious,  
 2806 And let me tell you, it will ne're be well,  
 2807 'Twill not Sir *Thomas Louell*, tak't of me,  
 2808 Till *Cranmer*, *Cromwel*, her two hands, and shee  
 2809 Sleepe in their Graues.  
 2810 *Louell.* Now Sir, you speake of two  
 2811 The most remark'd i'th' Kingdome: as for *Cromwell*,  
 2812 Beside that of the Iewell- House, is made Master  
 2813 O'th' Rolles, and the Kings Secretary. Further Sir,  
 2814 Stands in the gap and Trade of moe Preferments,  
 2815 With which the Lime will loade him. Th' Archbyshop  
 2816 Is the Kings hand, and tongue, and who dare speak  
 2817 One syllable against him?  
 2818 *Gard.* Yes, yes, Sir *Thomas*,  
 2819 There are that Dare, and I my selfe haue ventur'd  
 2820 To speake my minde of him: and indeed this day,  
 2821 Sir (I may tell it you) I thinke I haue  
 2822 Incenst the Lords o'th' Councell, that he is  
 2823 (For so I know he is, they know he is)  
 2824 A most Arch- Heretique, a Pestilence  
 2825 That does infect the Land: with which, they moued  
 2826 Haue broken with the King, who hath so farre  
 2827 Giuen eare to our Complaint, of his great Grace,  
 2828 And Princely Care, fore- seeing those fell Mischiefes,  
 2829 Our Reasons layd before him, hath commanded  
 2830 To morrow Morning to the Councell Boord  
 2831 He be conuented. He's a ranke weed Sir *Thomas*,  
 2832 And we must root him out. From your Affaires  
 2833 I hinder you too long: Good night, Sir *Thomas*.  
 2834 *Exit Gardiner and Page.*  
 2835 *Lou.* Many good nights, my Lord, I rest your seruant.  
 2836 *Enter King and Suffolke.*  
 2837 *King.* *Charles*, I will play no more to night,  
 2838 My mindes not on't, you are too hard for me.  
 2839 *Suff.* Sir, I did neuer win of you before.  
 2840 *King.* But little *Charles*,  
 2841 Nor shall not when my Fancies on my play.  
 2842 Now *Louel*, from the Queene what is the Newes.  
 2843 *Lou.* I could not personally deliuer to her

2844 What you commanded me, but by her woman,  
 2845 I sent your Message, who return'd her thanks  
 2846 In the great'st humblenesse, and desir'd your Highnesse  
 2847 Most heartily to pray for her.  
 2848 *King.* What say'st thou? Ha?  
 2849 To pray for her? What is she crying out?  
 2850 *Lou.* So said her woman, and that her suffrance made  
 2851 Almost each pang, a death.  
 2852 *King.* Alas good Lady.  
 2853 *Suf.* God safely quit her of her Burthen, and  
 2854 With gentle Trauaile, to the gladding of  
 2855 Your Highnesse with an Heire.  
 2856 *King.* 'Tis midnight *Charles,*  
 2857 Prythee to bed, and in thy Prayres remember  
 2858 Th' estate of my poore Queene. Leaue me alone,  
 2859 For I must thinke of that, which company  
 2860 Would not be friendly too.  
 2861 *Suf.* I wish your Highnesse  
 2862 A quiet night, and my good Mistris will  
 2863 Remember in my Prayers.  
 2864 *King.* *Charles* good night. *Exit Suffolke.*  
 2865 Well Sir, what followes?  
 2866 *Enter Sir Anthony Denny.*  
 2867 *Den.* Sir, I haue brought my Lord the Arch- byshop,  
 2868 As you commanded me.  
 2869 *King.* Ha? Canterbury?  
 2870 *Den.* I my good Lord.  
 2871 *King.* 'Tis true: where is he *Denny*?  
 2872 *Den.* He attends your Highnesse pleasure.  
 2873 *King.* Bring him to Vs.  
 2874 *Lou.* This is about that, which the Byshop spake,  
 2875 I am happily come hither.  
 2876 *Enter Cranmer and Denny.*  
 2877 *King.* Auoyd the Gallery. *Louel seemes to stay.*  
 2878 Ha? I haue said. Be gone.  
 2879 What? *Exeunt Louell and Denny.*  
 2880 *Cran.* I am fearefull: Wherefore frownes he thus?  
 2881 'Tis his Aspect of Terror. All's not well.  
 2882 *King.* How now my Lord?  
 2883 You do desire to know wherefore  
 2884 I sent for you.  
 2885 *Cran.* It is my dutie  
 2886 T' attend your Highnesse pleasure.  
 2887 *King.* Pray you arise  
 2888 My good and gracious Lord of Canterburie:  
 2889 Come, you and I must walke a turne together:

2890 I haue Newes to tell you.  
 2891 Come, come, giue me your hand.  
 2892 Ah my good Lord, I greeue at what I speake,  
 2893 And am right sorrie to repeat what followes.  
 2894 I haue, and most vnwillingly of late [x2v  
 2895 Heard many greeuous, I do say my Lord  
 2896 Greeuous complaints of you; which being consider'd,  
 2897 Haue mou'd Vs, and our Councell, that you shall  
 2898 This Morning come before vs, where I know  
 2899 You cannot with such freedome purge your selfe,  
 2900 But that till further Triall, in those Charges  
 2901 Which will require your Answer, you must take  
 2902 Your patience to you, and be well contented  
 2903 To make your house our Towre: you, a Brother of vs  
 2904 It fits we thus proceed, or else no witsesse  
 2905 Would come against you.  
 2906 *Cran.* I humbly thanke your Highnesse,  
 2907 And am right glad to catch this good occasion  
 2908 Most throughly to be winnowed, where my Chaffe  
 2909 And Corne shall flye asunder. For I know  
 2910 There's none stands vnder more calumnious tongues,  
 2911 Then I my selfe, poore man.  
 2912 *King.* Stand vp, good Canterbury,  
 2913 Thy Truth, and thy Integrity is rooted  
 2914 In vs thy Friend. Giue me thy hand, stand vp,  
 2915 Prythee let's walke. Now by my Holydame,  
 2916 What manner of man are you? My Lord, I look'd  
 2917 You would haue giuen me your Petition, that  
 2918 I should haue tane some paines, to bring together  
 2919 Your selfe, and your Accusers, and to haue heard you  
 2920 Without indurance further.  
 2921 *Cran.* Most dread Liege,  
 2922 The good I stand on, is my Truth and Honestie:  
 2923 If they shall faile, I with mine Enemies  
 2924 Will triumph o're my person, which I waigh not,  
 2925 Being of those Vertues vacant. I feare nothing  
 2926 What can be said against me.  
 2927 *King.* Know you not  
 2928 How your state stands i'th' world, with the whole world?  
 2929 Your Enemies are many, and not small; their practises  
 2930 Must beare the same proportion, and not euer  
 2931 The Iustice and the Truth o'th' question carries  
 2932 The dew o'th' Verdict with it; at what ease  
 2933 Might corrupt mindes procure, Knaues as corrupt  
 2934 To sweare against you: Such things haue bene done.  
 2935 You are Potently oppos'd, and with a Malice

2936 Of as great Size. Weene you of better lucke,  
 2937 I meane in periur'd Witsesse, then your Master,  
 2938 Whose Minister you are, whiles heere he liu'd  
 2939 Vpon this naughty Earth? Go too, go too,  
 2940 You take a Precepit for no leape of danger,  
 2941 And woe your owne destruction.  
 2942 *Cran.* God, and your Maiesty  
 2943 Protect mine innocence, or I fall into  
 2944 The trap is laid for me.  
 2945 *King.* Be of good cheere,  
 2946 They shall no more preuaile, then we giue way too:  
 2947 Keepe comfort to you, and this Morning see  
 2948 You do appeare before them. If they shall chance  
 2949 In charging you with matters, to commit you:  
 2950 The best perswasions to the contrary  
 2951 Faile not to vse, and with what vehemencie  
 2952 Th' occasion shall instruct you. If intreaties  
 2953 Will render you no remedy, this Ring  
 2954 Deliuer them, and your Appeale to vs  
 2955 There make before them. Looke, the goodman weeps:  
 2956 He's honest on mine Honor. Gods blest Mother,  
 2957 I sweare he is true- hearted, and a soule  
 2958 None better in my Kingdome. Get you gone,  
 2959 And do as I haue bid you. *Exit Cranmer.*  
 2960 He ha's strangled his Language in his teares.  
 2961 *Enter Olde Lady.*  
 2962 *Gent. within.* Come backe: what meane you?  
 2963 *Lady.* Ile not come backe, the tydings that I bring  
 2964 Will make my boldnesse, manners. Now good Angels  
 2965 Fly o're thy Royall head, and shade thy person  
 2966 Vnder their blessed wings.  
 2967 *King.* Now by thy lookes  
 2968 I gesse thy Message. Is the Queene deliuer'd?  
 2969 Say I, and of a boy.  
 2970 *Lady.* I, I my Liege,  
 2971 And of a louely Boy: the God of heauen  
 2972 Both now, and euer blesse her: 'Tis a Gyrle  
 2973 Promises Boyes heereafter. Sir, your Queen  
 2974 Desires your Visitation, and to be  
 2975 Acquainted with this stranger; 'tis as like you,  
 2976 As Cherry, is to Cherry.  
 2977 *King.* *Louell.*  
 2978 *Lou.* Sir.  
 2979 *King.* Giue her an hundred Markes.  
 2980 Ile to the Queene. *Exit King.*  
 2981 *Lady.* An hundred Markes? By this light, Ile ha more.

2982 An ordinary Groome is for such payment.  
 2983 I will haue more, or scold it out of him.  
 2984 Said I for this, the Gyrl was like to him? Ile  
 2985 Haue more, or else vnsay't: and now, while 'tis hot,  
 2986 Ile put it to the issue. *Exit Ladie.* [

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*Scena Secunda.*

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2988 *Enter Cranmer, Archbyshop of Canterbury.*  
 2989 *Cran.* I hope I am not too late, and yet the Gentleman  
 2990 That was sent to me from the Councell, pray'd me  
 2991 To make great hast. All fast? What meanes this? Hoa?  
 2992 Who waites there? Sure you know me?  
 2993 *Enter Keeper.*  
 2994 *Keep.* Yes, my Lord:  
 2995 But yet I cannot helpe you.  
 2996 *Cran.* Why?  
 2997 *Keep.* Your Grace must waight till you be call'd for.  
 2998 *Enter Doctor Buts.*  
 2999 *Cran.* So.  
 3000 *Buts.* This is a Peere of Malice: I am glad  
 3001 I came this way so happily. The King  
 3002 Shall vnderstand it presently. *Exit Buts*  
 3003 *Cran.* 'Tis *Buts.*  
 3004 The Kings Physitian, as he past along  
 3005 How earnestly he cast his eyes vpon me:  
 3006 Pray heauen he found not my disgrace: for certaine  
 3007 This is of purpose laid by some that hate me,  
 3008 (God turne their hearts, I neuer sought their malice)  
 3009 To quench mine Honor; they would shame to make me  
 3010 Wait else at doore: a fellow Councillor  
 3011 'Mong Boyes, Groomes, and Lackeyes.  
 3012 But their pleasures  
 3013 Must be fulfill'd, and I attend with patience.  
 3014 *Enter the King, and Buts, at a Windowe*  
 3015 *aboute.*  
 3016 *Buts.* Ile shew your Grace the strangest sight.  
 3017 *King.* What's that *Buts?* [x3  
 3018 *Butts.* I thinke your Highnesse saw this many a day.  
 3019 *Kin.* Body a me: where is it?  
 3020 *Butts.* There my Lord:  
 3021 The high promotion of his Grace of *Canterbury,*  
 3022 Who holds his State at dore 'mongst Purseuants,  
 3023 Pages, and Foot- boyes.  
 3024 *Kin.* Ha? 'Tis he indeed.

3025 Is this the Honour they doe one another?  
 3026 'Tis well there's one aboute 'em yet; I had thought  
 3027 They had parted so much honesty among 'em,  
 3028 At least good manners; as not thus to suffer  
 3029 A man of his Place, and so neere our fauour  
 3030 To dance attendance on their Lordships pleasures,  
 3031 And at the dore too, like a Post with Packets:  
 3032 By holy *Mary* (*Butts*) there's knauery;  
 3033 Let 'em alone, and draw the Curtaine close:  
 3034 We shall heare more anon.  
 3035 *A Councell Table brought in with Chayres and Stooles, and*  
 3036 *placed vnder the State. Enter Lord Chancellour, places*  
 3037 *himselfe at the vpper end of the Table, on the left hand: A*  
 3038 *Seate being left void aboute him, as for Canterburies Seate.*  
 3039 *Duke of Suffolke, Duke of Norfolke, Surrey, Lord Cham-berlaine,*  
 3040 *Gardiner, seat themselues in Order on each side.*  
 3041 *Cromwell at lower end, as Secretary.*  
 3042 *Chan.* Speake to the businesse, M[aster]. Secretary;  
 3043 Why are we met in Councell?  
 3044 *Crom.* Please your Honours,  
 3045 The chiefe cause concernes his Grace of *Canterbury*.  
 3046 *Gard.* Ha's he had knowledge of it?  
 3047 *Crom.* Yes.  
 3048 *Norf.* Who waits there?  
 3049 *Keep.* Without my Noble Lords?  
 3050 *Gard.* Yes.  
 3051 *Keep.* My Lord Archbishop:  
 3052 And ha's done halfe an houre to know your pleasures.  
 3053 *Chan.* Let him come in.  
 3054 *Keep.* Your Grace may enter now.  
 3055 *Cranmer approaches the Councell Table.*  
 3056 *Chan.* My good Lord Archbishop, I'm very sorry  
 3057 To sit heere at this present, and behold  
 3058 That Chayre stand empty: But we all are men  
 3059 In our owne natures fraile, and capable  
 3060 Of our flesh, few are Angels; out of which frailty  
 3061 And want of wisdom, you that best should teach vs,  
 3062 Haue misdemean'd your selfe, and not a little:  
 3063 Toward the King first, then his Lawes, in filling  
 3064 The whole Realme, by your teaching & your Chaplaines  
 3065 (For so we are inform'd) with new opinions,  
 3066 Diuers and dangerous; which are Heresies;  
 3067 And not reform'd, may proue pernicious.  
 3068 *Gard.* Which Reformation must be sodaine too  
 3069 My Noble Lords; for those that tame wild Horses,  
 3070 Pace 'em not in their hands to make 'em gentle;



3071 But stop their mouthes with stubborn Bits & spurre 'em,  
 3072 Till they obey the mannage. If we suffer  
 3073 Out of our easinesse and childish pittie  
 3074 To one mans Honour, this contagious sicknesse;  
 3075 Farewell all Physicke: and what followes then?  
 3076 Commotions, vprores, with a generall Taint  
 3077 Of the whole State; as of late dayes our neighbours,  
 3078 The vpper *Germany* can deerely witnesse:  
 3079 Yet freshly pittied in our memories.  
 3080 *Cran.* My good Lords; Hitherto, in all the Progresse  
 3081 Both of my Life and Office, I haue labour'd,  
 3082 And with no little study, that my teaching  
 3083 And the strong course of my Authority,  
 3084 Might goe one way, and safely; and the end  
 3085 Was euer to doe well: nor is there liuing,  
 3086 (I speake it with a single heart, my Lords)  
 3087 A man that more detests, more stirres against,  
 3088 Both in his priuate Conscience, and his place,  
 3089 Defacers of a publique peace then I doe:  
 3090 Pray Heauen the King may neuer find a heart  
 3091 With lesse Allegeance in it. Men that make  
 3092 Enuy, and crooked malice, nourishment;  
 3093 Dare bite the best. I doe beseech your, Lordships,  
 3094 That in this case of Iustice, my Accusers,  
 3095 Be what they will, may stand forth face to face,  
 3096 And freely vrge against me.  
 3097 *Suff.* Nay, my Lord,  
 3098 That cannot be; you are a Counsellor,  
 3099 And by that vertue no man dare accuse you.  
 3100 *Gard.* My Lord, because we haue businesse of more mo-(ment,  
 3101 We will be short with you. 'Tis his Highnesse pleasure  
 3102 And our consent, for better tryall of you,  
 3103 From hence you be committed to the Tower,  
 3104 Where being but a priuate man againe,  
 3105 You shall know many dare accuse you boldly,  
 3106 More then (I feare) you are provided for.  
 3107 *Cran.* Ah my good Lord of *Winchester*: I thanke you,  
 3108 You are alwayes my good Friend, if your will passe,  
 3109 I shall both finde your Lordship, Iudge and Iuror,  
 3110 You are so mercifull. I see your end,  
 3111 'Tis my vndoing. Loue and meekenesse, Lord  
 3112 Become a Churchman, better then Ambition:  
 3113 Win straying Soules with modesty againe,  
 3114 Cast none away: That I shall cleere my selfe,  
 3115 Lay all the weight ye can vpon my patience,  
 3116 I make as little doubt as you doe conscience,

3117 In doing dayly wrongs. I could say more,  
 3118 But reuerence to your calling, makes me modest.  
 3119 *Gard.* My Lord, my Lord, you are a Sectary,  
 3120 That's the plaine truth; your painted glosse discourers  
 3121 To men that vnderstand you, words and weaknesse.  
 3122 *Crom.* My Lord of *Winchester*, y'are a little,  
 3123 By your good fauour, too sharpe; Men so Noble,  
 3124 How euer faulty, yet should finde respect  
 3125 For what they haue beene: 'tis a cruelty,  
 3126 To load a falling man.  
 3127 *Gard.* Good M[aster]. Secretary,  
 3128 I cry your Honour mercie; you may worst  
 3129 Of all this Table say so.  
 3130 *Crom.* Why my Lord?  
 3131 *Gard.* Doe not I know you for a Fauourer  
 3132 Of this new Sect? ye are not sound.  
 3133 *Crom.* Not sound?  
 3134 *Gard.* Not sound I say.  
 3135 *Crom.* Would you were halfe so honest:  
 3136 Mens prayers then would seeke you, not their feares.  
 3137 *Gard.* I shall remember this bold Language.  
 3138 *Crom.* Doe.  
 3139 Remember your bold life too.  
 3140 *Cham.* This is too much;  
 3141 Forbeare for shame my Lords.  
 3142 *Gard.* I haue done.  
 3143 *Crom.* And I.  
 3144 *Cham.* Then thus for you my Lord, it stands agreed  
 3145 I take it, by all voyces: That forthwith,  
 3146 You be conuaid to th' Tower a Prisoner;  
 3147 There to remaine till the Kings further pleasure  
 3148 Be knowne vnto vs: are you all agreed Lords. [x3v  
 3149 *All.* We are.  
 3150 *Cran.* Is there no other way of mercy,  
 3151 But I must needs to th' Tower my Lords?  
 3152 *Gard.* What other,  
 3153 Would you expect? You are strangely troublesome:  
 3154 Let some o'th' Guard be ready there.  
 3155 *Enter the Guard.*  
 3156 *Cran.* For me?  
 3157 Must I goe like a Traytor thither?  
 3158 *Gard.* Receiue him,  
 3159 And see him safe i'th' Tower.  
 3160 *Cran.* Stay good my Lords,  
 3161 I haue a little yet to say. Looke there my Lords,  
 3162 By vertue of that Ring, I take my cause

3163 Out of the gripes of cruell men, and giue it  
 3164 To a most Noble Iudge, the King my Maister.  
 3165 *Cham.* This is the Kings Ring.  
 3166 *Sur.* 'Tis no counterfeit.  
 3167 *Suff.* 'Ts the right Ring, by Heau'n: I told ye all,  
 3168 When we first put this dangerous stone a rowling,  
 3169 'Twold fall vpon our selues.  
 3170 *Norf.* Doe you thinke my Lords  
 3171 The King will suffer but the little finger  
 3172 Of this man to be vex'd?  
 3173 *Cham.* Tis now too certaine;  
 3174 How much more is his Life in value with him?  
 3175 Would I were fairely out on't.  
 3176 *Crom.* My mind gaue me,  
 3177 In seeking tales and Informations  
 3178 Against this man, whose honesty the Diuell  
 3179 And his Disciples onely enuy at,  
 3180 Ye blew the fire that burnes ye: now haue at ye.  
 3181 *Enter King frowning on them, takes his Seate.*  
 3182 *Gard.* Dread Soueraigne,  
 3183 How much are we bound to Heauen,  
 3184 In dayly thanks, that gaue vs such a Prince;  
 3185 Not onely good and wise, but most religious:  
 3186 One that in all obedience, makes the Church  
 3187 The cheefe ayne of his Honour, and to strengthen  
 3188 That holy duty out of deare respect,  
 3189 His Royall selfe in Iudgement comes to heare  
 3190 The cause betwixt her, and this great offender.  
 3191 *Kin.* You were euer good at sodaine Commendations,  
 3192 Bishop of *Winchester.* But know I come not  
 3193 To heare such flattery now, and in my presence  
 3194 They are too thin, and base to hide offences,  
 3195 To me you cannot reach. You play the Spaniell,  
 3196 And thinke with wagging of your tongue to win me:  
 3197 But whatsoere thou tak'st me for; I'm sure  
 3198 Thou hast a cruell Nature and a bloody.  
 3199 Good man sit downe: Now let me see the proudest  
 3200 Hee, that dares most, but wag his finger at thee.  
 3201 By all that's holy, he had better starue,  
 3202 Then but once thinke his place becomes thee not.  
 3203 *Sur.* May it please your Grace; —  
 3204 *Kin.* No Sir, it doe's not please me,  
 3205 I had thought, I had had men of some vnderstanding,  
 3206 And wisdom of my Councell; but I finde none:  
 3207 Was it discretion Lords, to let this man,  
 3208 This good man (few of you deserue that Title)

3209 This honest man, wait like a lowsie Foot- boy  
 3210 At Chamber dore? and one, as great as you are?  
 3211 Why, what a shame was this? Did my Commission  
 3212 Bid ye so farre forget your selues? I gaue ye  
 3213 Power, as he was a Counsellour to try him,  
 3214 Not as a Groome: There's some of ye, I see,  
 3215 More out of Malice then Integrity,  
 3216 Would trye him to the vtmost, had ye meane,  
 3217 Which ye shall neuer haue while I liue.  
 3218 *Chan.* Thus farre  
 3219 My most dread Soueraigne, may it like your Grace,  
 3220 To let my tongue excuse all. What was purpos'd  
 3221 Concerning his Imprisonment, was rather  
 3222 (If there be faith in men) meant for his Tryall,  
 3223 And faire purgation to the world then malice,  
 3224 I'm sure in me.  
 3225 *Kin.* Well, well my Lords respect him,  
 3226 Take him, and vse him well; hee's worthy of it.  
 3227 I will say thus much for him, if a Prince  
 3228 May be beholding to a Subiect; I  
 3229 Am for his loue and seruice, so to him.  
 3230 Make me no more adoe, but all embrace him;  
 3231 Be friends for shame my Lords: My Lord of *Canterbury*  
 3232 I haue a Suite which you must not deny mee.  
 3233 That is, a faire young Maid that yet wants Baptisme,  
 3234 You must be Godfather, and answeare for her.  
 3235 *Cran.* The greatest Monarch now aliue may glory  
 3236 In such an honour: how may I deserue it,  
 3237 That am a poore and humble Subiect to you?  
 3238 *Kin.* Come, come my Lord, you'd spare your spoones;  
 3239 You shall haue two noble Partners with you: the old  
 3240 Duchesse of *Norfolke*, and Lady Marquesse *Dorset*? will  
 3241 these please you?  
 3242 Once more my Lord of *Winchester*, I charge you  
 3243 Embrace, and loue this man.  
 3244 *Gard.* With a true heart,  
 3245 And Brother; loue I doe it.  
 3246 *Cran.* And let Heauen  
 3247 Witnesse how deare, I hold this Confirmation.  
 3248 *Kin.* Good Man, those ioyfull teares shew thy true |(hearts,  
 3249 The common voyce I see is verified  
 3250 Of thee, which sayes thus: Doe my Lord of *Canterbury*  
 3251 A shrewd turne, and hee's your friend for euer:  
 3252 Come Lords, we trifle time away: I long  
 3253 To haue this young one made a Christian.  
 3254 As I haue made ye one Lords, one remaine:

3255 So I grow stronger, you more Honour gaine. *Exeunt.*

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***Scena Tertia.***

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3257 *Noyse and Tumult within: Enter Porter and*  
3258 *his man.*

3259 *Port.* You'l leaue your noyse anon ye Rascals: doe  
3260 you take the Court for Parish Garden: ye rude Slaues,  
3261 leaue your gaping.

3262 *Within.* Good M[aster]. Porter I belong to th' Larder.

3263 *Port.* Belong to th' Gallowes, and be hang'd ye Rogue:  
3264 Is this a place to roare in? Fetch me a dozen Crab- tree  
3265 staues, and strong ones; these are but switches to 'em:  
3266 Ile scratch your heads; you must be seeing Christenings?  
3267 Do you looke for Ale, and Cakes heere, you rude  
3268 Raskalls?

3269 *Man.* Pray Sir be patient; 'tis as much impossible,  
3270 Vnlesse wee sweepe 'em from the dore with Cannons,  
3271 To scatter 'em, as 'tis to make 'em sleepe  
3272 On May- day Morning, which will neuer be:  
3273 We may as well push against Powles as stirre 'em.

3274 *Por.* How got they in, and be hang'd? [x4

3275 *Man.* Alas I know not, how gets the Tide in?  
3276 As much as one sound Cudgell of foure foote,  
3277 (You see the poore remainder) could distribute,  
3278 I made no spare Sir.

3279 *Port.* You did nothing Sir.

3280 *Man.* I am not *Sampson*, nor Sir *Guy*, nor *Colebrand*,  
3281 To mow 'em downe before me: but if I spar'd any  
3282 That had a head to hit, either young or old,  
3283 He or shee, Cuckold or Cuckold- maker:  
3284 Let me ne're hope to see a Chine againe,  
3285 And that I would not for a Cow, God saue her.

3286 *Within.* Do you heare M[aster]. Porter?

3287 *Port.* I shall be with you presently, good M[aster]. *Puppy*,  
3288 Keepe the dore close Sirha.

3289 *Man.* What would you haue me doe?

3290 *Por.* What should you doe,  
3291 But knock 'em downe by th' dozens? Is this More fields  
3292 to muster in? Or haue wee some strange Indian with the  
3293 great *Toole*, come to Court, the women so besiege vs?  
3294 Bless me, what a fry of Fornication is at dore? On my  
3295 Christian Conscience this one Christening will beget a  
3296 thousand, here will bee Father, God- father, and all to-gether.

3298 *Man.* The Spoones will be the bigger Sir: There is  
 3299 a fellow somewhat neere the doore, he should be a Brasi-er  
 3300 by his face, for o' my conscience twenty of the Dog-dayes  
 3301 now reigne in's Nose; all that stand about him are  
 3302 vnder the Line, they need no other pennance: that Fire-Drake  
 3303 did I hit three times on the head, and three times  
 3304 was his Nose discharged against mee; hee stands there  
 3305 like a Morter- piece to blow vs. There was a Habberda-shers  
 3306 Wife of small wit, neere him, that rail'd vpon me,  
 3307 till her pinck'd porrenger fell off her head, for kindling  
 3308 such a combustion in the State. I mist the Meteor once,  
 3309 and hit that Woman, who cryed out Clubbes, when I  
 3310 might see from farre, some forty Truncheoners draw to  
 3311 her succour, which were the hope o'th' Strond where she  
 3312 was quartered; they fell on, I made good my place; at  
 3313 length they came to th' broome staffe to me, I defide 'em  
 3314 stil, when sodainly a File of Boyes behind 'em, loose shot,  
 3315 deliuer'd such a showre of Pibbles, that I was faine to  
 3316 draw mine Honour in, and let 'em win the Worke, the  
 3317 Diuell was amongst 'em I thinke surely.

3318 *Por.* These are the youths that thunder at a Playhouse,  
 3319 and fight for bitten Apples, that no Audience but the  
 3320 tribulation of Tower Hill, or the Limbes of Limehouse,  
 3321 their deare Brothers are able to endure. I haue some of  
 3322 'em in *Limbo Patrum*, and there they are like to dance  
 3323 these three dayes; besides the running Banquet of two  
 3324 Beadles, that is to come.

3325 *Enter Lord Chamberlaine.*

3326 *Cham.* Mercy o' me: what a Multitude are heere?  
 3327 They grow still too; from all Parts they are comming,  
 3328 As if we kept a Faire heere? Where are these Porters?  
 3329 These lazy knaues? Y'haue made a fine hand fellowes?  
 3330 Theres a trim rabble let in: are all these  
 3331 Your faithfull friends o'th' Suburbs? We shall haue  
 3332 Great store of roome no doubt, left for the Ladies,  
 3333 When they passe backe from the Christening?

3334 *Por.* And't please your Honour,  
 3335 We are but men; and what so many may doe,  
 3336 Not being torne a pieces, we haue done:  
 3337 An Army cannot rule 'em.

3338 *Cham.* As I liue,  
 3339 If the King blame me for't; Ile lay ye all  
 3340 By th' heeles, and sodainly: and on your heads  
 3341 Clap round Fines for neglect: y'are lazy knaues,  
 3342 And heere ye lye baiting of Bombards, when  
 3343 Ye should doe Seruice. Harke the Trumpets sound,

3344 Th'are come already from the Christening,  
 3345 Go breake among the preasse, and finde away out  
 3346 To let the Troope passe fairely; or Ile finde  
 3347 A Marshallsey, shall hold ye play these two Monthes.  
 3348 *Por.* Make way there, for the Princesse.  
 3349 *Man.* You great fellow,  
 3350 Stand close vp, or Ile make your head ake.  
 3351 *Por.* You i'th' Chamblet, get vp o'th' raile,  
 3352 Ile pecke you o're the pales else. *Exeunt.*

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***Scena Quarta.***

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3354 *Enter Trumpets sounding: Then two Aldermen, L[ord]. Maior,*  
 3355 *Garter, Cranmer, Duke of Norfolke with his Marshals*  
 3356 *Staffe, Duke of Suffolke, two Noblemen, bearing great*  
 3357 *standing Bowles for the Christening Guifts: Then foure*  
 3358 *Noblemen bearing a Canopy, vnder which the Dutchesse of*  
 3359 *Norfolke, Godmother, bearing the Childe richly habited in*  
 3360 *a Mantle, &c. Traine borne by a Lady: Then followes*  
 3361 *the Marchionesse Dorset, the other Godmother, and La-dies.*  
 3362 *The Troope passe once about the Stage, and Gar-ter*  
 3363 *speakes.*  
 3364 *Gart.* Heauen  
 3365 From thy endlesse goodnesse, send prosperous life,  
 3366 Long, and euer happie, to the high and Mighty  
 3367 Princesse of England *Elizabeth.*  
 3368 *Flourish. Enter King and Guard.*  
 3369 *Cran.* And to your Royall Grace, & the good Queen,  
 3370 My Noble Partners, and my selfe thus pray  
 3371 All comfort, ioy in this most gracious Lady,  
 3372 Heauen euer laid vp to make Parents happy,  
 3373 May hourelly fall vpon ye.  
 3374 *Kin.* Thanke you good Lord Archbishop:  
 3375 What is her Name?  
 3376 *Cran.* *Elizabeth.*  
 3377 *Kin.* Stand vp Lord,  
 3378 With this Kisse, take my Blessing: God protect thee,  
 3379 Into whose hand, I giue thy Life.  
 3380 *Cran.* *Amen.*  
 3381 *Kin.* My Noble Gossips, y'haue beene too Prodigall;  
 3382 I thanke ye heartily: So shall this Lady,  
 3383 When she ha's so much English.  
 3384 *Cran.* Let me speake Sir,  
 3385 For Heauen now bids me; and the words I vtter,

3386 Let none thinke Flattery; for they'l finde 'em Truth.  
 3387 This Royall Infant, Heauen still moue about her;  
 3388 Though in her Cradle; yet now promises  
 3389 Vpon this Land a thousand thousand Blessings,  
 3390 Which Time shall bring to ripenesse: She shall be,  
 3391 (But few now liuing can behold that goodnesse)  
 3392 A Patterne to all Princes liuing with her,  
 3393 And all that shall succeed: *Saba* was neuer  
 3394 More couetous of Wisedome, and faire Vertue  
 3395 Then this pure Soule shall be. All Princely Graces  
 3396 That mould vp such a mighty Piece as this is,  
 3397 With all the Vertues that attend the good,  
 3398 Shall still be doubled on her. Truth shall Nurse her, [x4v  
 3399 Holy and Heauenly thoughts still Counsell her:  
 3400 She shall be lou'd and fear'd. Her owne shall blesse her;  
 3401 Her Foes shake like a Field of beaten Corne,  
 3402 And hang their heads with sorrow:  
 3403 Good growes with her.  
 3404 In her dayes, Euery Man shall eate in safety,  
 3405 Vnder his owne Vine what he plants; and sing  
 3406 The merry Songs of Peace to all his Neighbours.  
 3407 God shall be truely knowne, and those about her,  
 3408 From her shall read the perfect way of Honour,  
 3409 And by those claime their greatnesse; not by Blood.  
 3410 Nor shall this peace sleepe with her: But as when  
 3411 The Bird of Wonder dyes, the Mayden Phoenix,  
 3412 Her Ashes new create another Heyre,  
 3413 As great in admiration as her selfe.  
 3414 So shall she leaue her Blessednesse to One,  
 3415 (When Heauen shal call her from this clowd of darknes)  
 3416 Who, from the sacred Ashes of her Honour  
 3417 Shall Star- like rise, as great in fame as she was,  
 3418 And so stand fix'd. Peace, Plenty, Loue, Truth, Terror,  
 3419 That were the Seruants to this chosen Infant,  
 3420 Shall then be his, and like a Vine grow to him;  
 3421 Where euer the bright Sunne of Heauen shall shine,  
 3422 His Honour, and the greatnesse of his Name,  
 3423 Shall be, and make new Nations. He shall flourish,  
 3424 And like a Mountaine Cedar, reach his branches,  
 3425 To all the Plaines about him: Our Childrens Children  
 3426 Shall see this, and blesse Heauen.  
 3427 *Kin.* Thou speakest wonders.  
 3428 *Cran.* She shall be to the happinesse of England,  
 3429 An aged Princesse; many dayes shall see her,  
 3430 And yet no day without a deed to Crowne it.  
 3431 Would I had knowne no more: But she must dye,



3432 She must, the Saints must haue her; yet a Virgin,  
 3433 A most vnspotted Lilly shall she passe  
 3434 To th' ground, and all the World shall mourne her.  
 3435 *Kin.* O Lord Archbishop  
 3436 Thou hast made me now a man, neuer before  
 3437 This happy Child, did I get any thing.  
 3438 This Oracle of comfort, ha's so pleas'd me,  
 3439 That when I am in Heauen, I shall desire  
 3440 To see what this Child does, and praise my Maker.  
 3441 I thanke ye all. To you my good Lord Maior,  
 3442 And you good Brethren, I am much beholding:  
 3443 I haue receiu'd much Honour by your presence,  
 3444 And ye shall find me thankfull. Lead the way Lords,  
 3445 Ye must all see the Queene, and she must thanke ye,  
 3446 She will be sicke els. This day, no man thinke  
 3447 'Has businesse at his house; for all shall stay:  
 3448 This Little- One shall make it Holy- day. *Exeunt.*  
 3449 THE EPILOGVE.  
 3450 *Tis ten to one, this Play can neuer please*  
 3451 *All that are heere: Some come to take their ease,*  
 3452 *And sleepe an Act or two; but those we feare*  
 3453 *W'haue frighted with our Trumpets: so 'tis cleare,*  
 3454 *They'l say tis naught. Others to heare the City*  
 3455 *Abus'd extreamly, and to cry that's witty,*  
 3456 *Which wee haue not done neither; that I feare*  
 3457 *All the expected good w'are like to heare.*  
 3458 *For this Play at this time, is onely in*  
 3459 *The mercifull construction of good women,*  
 3460 *For such a one we shew'd 'em: If they smile,*  
 3461 *And say twill doe; I know within a while,*  
 3462 *All the best men are ours; for 'tis ill hap,*  
 3463 *If they hold, when their Ladies bid 'em clap.*

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**FINIS.**

**3465 The Famous History of the Life of**  
**King HENRY the Eight.**

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