

Richard Duke of York

4.9

*Flourish. Enter King Henry, the Earl of Warwick,
the Marquis of Montague, George Duke of Clarence,
and the Earl of Oxford*

WARWICK

What counsel, lords? Edward from Belgia,
With hasty Germans and blunt Hollanders,
Hath passed in safety through the narrow seas,
And with his troops doth march amain to London,
And many giddy people flock to him. 5

KING HENRY

Let's levy men and beat him back again.

GEORGE OF CLARENCE

A little fire is quickly trodden out,
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench.

WARWICK

In Warwickshire I have true-hearted friends,
Not mutinous in peace, yet bold in war. 10
Those will I muster up. And thou, son Clarence,
Shalt stir in Suffolk, Norfolk, and in Kent,
The knights and gentlemen to come with thee.
Thou, brother Montague, in Buckingham,
Northampton, and in Leicestershire shalt find 15
Men well inclined to hear what thou command'st.
And thou, brave Oxford, wondrous well beloved
In Oxfordshire, shalt muster up thy friends.
My sovereign, with the loving citizens,
Like to his island girt in with the ocean, 20
Or modest Dian circled with her nymphs,
Shall rest in London till we come to him.
Fair lords, take leave and stand not to reply.
Farewell, my sovereign.

KING HENRY

Farewell, my Hector, and my Troy's true hope. 25

GEORGE OF CLARENCE

In sign of truth, I kiss your highness' hand.
He kisses King Henry's hand

KING HENRY

Well-minded Clarence, be thou fortunate.

MONTAGUE

Comfort, my lord, and so I take my leave.

[He kisses King Henry's hand]

OXFORD

And thus I seal my truth and bid adieu.

[He kisses King Henry's hand]

KING HENRY

Sweet Oxford, and my loving Montague,
And all at once, once more a happy farewell.

[Exit]

WARWICK

Farewell, sweet lords—let's meet at Coventry.

Exeunt [severally]