

# As You Like It

## 2.5

*Enter Amiens, Jaques, and other Lords dressed as foresters*

[AMIENS] *(sings)*

Under the greenwood tree  
Who loves to lie with me,  
And turn his merry note  
Unto the sweet bird's throat,  
Come hither, come hither, come hither.  
Here shall he see  
No enemy  
But winter and rough weather.

5

JAQUES More, more, I prithee, more.

AMIENS It will make you melancholy, Monsieur Jaques. 10

JAQUES I thank it. More, I prithee, more. I can suck  
melancholy out of a song as a weasel sucks eggs. More,  
I prithee, more.

AMIENS My voice is ragged, I know I cannot please you.

JAQUES I do not desire you to please me, I do desire you 15  
to sing. Come, more; another stanza. Call you 'em  
stanzas?

AMIENS What you will, Monsieur Jaques.

JAQUES Nay, I care not for their names, they owe me  
nothing. Will you sing? 20

AMIENS More at your request than to please myself.

JAQUES Well then, if ever I thank any man, I'll thank  
you. But that they call compliment is like th'encounter  
of two dog-apes, and when a man thanks me heartily  
methinks I have given him a penny and he renders me 25  
the beggarly thanks. Come, sing; and you that will  
not, hold your tongues.

AMIENS Well, I'll end the song.±±Sirs, cover the while.

*Lords prepare food and drink*

The Duke will drink under this tree. *(To Jaques)* He hath  
been all this day to look you. 30

JAQUES And I have been all this day to avoid him. He is  
too disputable for my company. I think of as many

matters as he, but I give heaven thanks, and make no  
boast of them. Come, warble, come.

**ALL** *(sing)*

Who doth ambition shun, 35  
And loves to live i'th' sun,  
Seeking the food he eats  
And pleased with what he gets,  
Come hither, come hither, come hither.  
Here shall he see 40  
No enemy  
But winter and rough weather.

**JAQUES** I'll give you a verse to this note that I made  
yesterday in despite of my invention.

**AMIENS** And I'll sing it. 45

**JAQUES** Thus it goes:  
If it do come to pass  
That any man turn ass,  
Leaving his wealth and ease  
A stubborn will to please, 50  
Ducdame, ducdame, ducdame.  
Here shall he see  
Gross fools as he,  
An if he will come to me.

**AMIENS** What's that `ducdame'? 55

**JAQUES** 'Tis a Greek invocation to call fools into a circle.  
I'll go sleep if I can. If I cannot, I'll rail against all the  
firstborn of Egypt.

**AMIENS** And I'll go seek the Duke; his banquet is prepared.  
*Exeunt*