

# The Two Noble Kinsmen

## 1.5

*Music. Enter the three Queens with the hearses of their lords in a funeral solemnity, with attendants*  
*Song*

Urns and odours, bring away,  
Vapours, sighs, darken the day;  
Our dole more deadly looks than dying.  
Balms and gums and heavy cheers,  
Sacred vials filled with tears, 5  
And clamours through the wild air flying:  
Come all sad and solemn shows,  
That are quick-eyed pleasure's foes.  
We convent naught else but woes,  
We convent naught else but woes. 10

### THIRD QUEEN

This funeral path brings to your household's grave±±  
Joy seize on you again, peace sleep with him.

### SECOND QUEEN

And this to yours.

**FIRST QUEEN** Yours this way. Heavens lend  
A thousand differing ways to one sure end.

### THIRD QUEEN

This world's a city full of straying streets, 15  
And death's the market-place where each one meets.  
*Exeunt severally*