

THE TRAGICALL

Hiftory of D. Fauftus.

*Afit hath bene Acted by the Right
Honorable the Earle of Nottingham his feruants.*

Written by Ch. Marl.

{Illustration}

LONDON

Printed by V.S. for Thomas Buſhell. 1604.

<A.1.v>

The tragical Historie of Doctor Fauftus.

{*****}

Enter Chorus.

Not marching now in fields of Thracimene,
Where Mars did mate the Carthaginians,
Nor sporting in the dalliance of loue,
In courts of Kings where ftate is ouerturnd,
5 **N**or in the pompe of prowde audacious deedes,
Intends our Mufe to daunt his heauenly verfe:
Onely this(Gentlemen)we muft performe,
The forme of Fauftus fortunes good or bad.
To patient Iudgements we appeale our plaude,
10 **A**nd speake for Fauftus in his infancie:
Now is he borne,his parents bafe of ftocke,
In Germany, within a towne calld Rhodes:
Of riper yéeres to Wertenberg he went,
Whereas his kinfmen chiefly brought him vp,
15 **S**o fooner hée profites in Diuinitie,
The fruitfull plot of Scholerifme grac't,
That fhortly he was grac't with Doctors name,
Excelling all,whose fwéete delight difputes
In heauenly matters of Theologie,
20 **T**ill fwolne with cunning of a felfe conceit,
His waxen wings did mount aboute his reach,
And melting heuens confpirde his ouerthrow.
For falling to a diuelifh exercife,
And gluttred more with learnings golden gifts,

A 2 <f>

He

The tragicall Hiftory of

25 **He furrffets vpon curfed Negromancy,
Nothing fo fweete as magicke is to him
Which he preferres before his chiefest bliffe,
And this the man that in his study fits.** *Exit.*

Enter Faustus in his Study.

Fauftus **Settle thy studies Fauftus , and beginne**
30 **To found the deapth of that thou wilt professe:
Hauing commencde, be a Diuine in shew,
Yet leuell at the end of euery Art,
And liue and die in Ariftotles workes:
Swéete Anulatikes tis thou haft rauifht me,**

35 *Bene differere est finis logicis,*
**Is, to difpute well, Logickes chiefest end
Affoords this Art no greater myracle:
Then reade no more,thou haft attained the end:
A greater fubiect fitteth Fauftus wit,**

40 **Bid Oncaymæon farewell, Galen come:
Séeing, vbi definit philofophus, ibi incipit medicus.
Be a phyfition Fauftus, heape vp golde,
And be eternizde for fome wondrous cure,**
Summum bonum medicinae fanitas,

45 **The end of phyficke is our bodies health:
Why Fauftus, haft thou not attained that end?
Is not thy common talke sound Aphorifmes?
Are not thy billes hung vp as monuments,
whereby whole Citties haue efcapt the plague,**

50 **And thoufand desprate maladies béene eafde,
Yet art thou still but Fauftus,and a man.
wouldft thou make man to liue eternally?
Or being dead, raife them to life againe?
Then this profeffion were to be eftéemd.**

55 **Phyficke farewell,where is Iuftinian?
*Si vna eademq̄ res legatus duobus,
Alter rem alter valorem rei,& c.***

**A pretty cafe of paltry legacies:
*Ex hæreditari filium n^on potest pater nifi:***

60 **Such is the fubiect of the infittute**

<A.2.v>

And

Doctor Fauftus.

And vniuerfall body of the Church:
His study fittes a mercenary drudge,
who aimes at nothing but externall traff,
The deuill and illiberall for me :
65 when all is done, Diuinitie is best.
IeromesBible,Fauftus, view it well.
Stipendium peccati mors est : ha, Stipendium,&c.
The reward of finne is death : that's hard.
Si peccaffe negamus, fallimur, & nulla est in nobis veritas.
70 If we fay that we haue no finne,
We deceiue our felues,and theres no truth in vs.
Why then belike we muft finne,
And fo confequently die.
I,we muft die an euerlafting death :
75 What doctrine call you this, *Che fera,fera,*
What wil be,shall be ? Diuinitie , adieu,
Thefe Metaphifickes of Magicia^{ns},
And Negromantike bookes are heauenly
Lines,circles,ſceanes,letters and characters:
80 I, thefe are thofe that Fauftus moft defires.
O what a world of profit and delight,
Of power,of honor, of omnipotence
Is promifed to the ftudious Artizan?
All things that moue betweene the quiet poles
85 Shalbe at my commaun^d.Emperours and Kings,
Are but obeyd in their feuerall prouinces:
Nor can they raife the winde,or rend the cloudes:
But his dominion that exceeds in this,
Stretcheth as farre as doth the minde of man.
90 A found Magician is a mighty god:
Héere Fa^uftus trie thy braines to gaine a deitie.

Enter Wagner.

Wagner,commend me to my deereft friends,
The Germaine Valde/,and Cornelius,
Request them earnestly to vifite me.

95 Wag. I wil fir. exit.

Fau. Their conference will be a greater help to me,

A 3 <r> Than

The tragicall Hiftory of
Thn all my labours, plodde I nere fo faft.

Enter the good Angell and the euill Angell.

Good.A. **O Fauftus, lay that damned booke afide,
And gaze not on it, left it tempt thy foule,
100 And heape Gods heauy wrath vpon thy head,
Reade, reade the fcriptures, that is blafphemy.**

Euill An. **Go forward Fauftus in that famous art,
Wherein all natures treafury is containd:
Be thou on earth as loue is in the fkie,
105 Lord and commaunder of thefe Elements.** *Exeunt.*

Fau. **How am I glutted with conceit of this?
Shall I make fpirits fetch me what I pleafe,
Refolue me of all ambiguities,
Performe what defperate enterprife I will?
110 Ile haue them flye to India for gold,
Ranfacke the Ocean for orient pearle,
And fearch all corners of the new found world
For pleafant fruites and princely delicates :
Ile haue them reade mee ftraunge philofophie,
115 And tell the fecrets of all forraine kings,
Ile haue them wall all Iermany with braffe,
And make fwift Rhine circle faire Wertemberge,
Ile haue them fill the publike fchooles with skill.
Wherewith the ftudents fhall be brauely clad:
120 Ile leuy fouldiers with the coyne they bring,
And chafe the Prince of Parma from our land,
And raigne fole king of all our prouinces:
Yea ftranger engines for the brunt of warre,
Then was the fiery keele at Antwarpes bridge,
125 Ile make my feruile fpirits to inuent:
Come Germaine Valdes and Cornelius,
And make me bleft with your fage conference,
Valdes, fwéete Valdes, and Cornelius,**

Enter Valdes and Cornelius.

Know that your words haue woon me at the laft,

<A.3.v>

To

Doctor Faustus

- 130 To practife Magicke and concealed arts:
Yet not your words onely, but mine owne fantasie,
That will receiue no object for my head,
But ruminates on Negromantique skill,
Philosophy is odious and obscure,
- 135 Both Law and Phisicke are for pettie wits,
Diuinitie is bafest of the thrée,
Vnpleasant, harsh, contemptible and vilde,
Tis Magicke, Magicke that hath rauisht mee,
Then gentle friends ayde me in this attempt,
- 140 And I that haue with Confiddylogifmes
Graueld the Pastors of the Germaine Church,
And made the flowring pride of Wertenberge
Swarme to my Problemes as the infernall spirits
On fwéet Mufaeus when he came to hell,
- 145 Will be as cunning as Agrippa was,
Whose shadowes made all Europe honor him.
Vald. Faustus, these bookes thy wit and our experience
Shall make all nations to canonize vs,
As Indian Moores obey their Spanishe Lords,
- 150 So shall the subiects of euery element
Be alwaies seruiceable to vs thrée,
Like Lyons shall they guard vs when we please,
Like Almaine Rutters with their horsemens staues,
Or Lapland Gyants trotting by our sides,
- 155 Sometimes like women, or vnwedded maides,
Shadowing more beautie in their ayrie browes,
Then in their white breasts of the queene of Loue :
For Venice shall they dregge huge Argoces,
And from America the golden fléece,
- 160 That yearely ftuffes olde Philips treafury
If learned Faustus will be resolute.
Fau. Valdes as resolute am I in this
As thou to liue, therefore object it not.
Corn. The myracles that Magicke will performe,
- 165 Will make thee vow to studie nothing else,
He that is grounded in Astrologie,

<A.4.r>

Inricht

The tragicall Hiftory of

Inricht with tongues well féene minerals,
Hath all the principles Magicke doth require,
Then doubt not (Fauftus) but to be renownd,
170 And more frequented for this myftery,
Then heretofore the Dolphian Oracle.
The fpirits tell me they can drie the fea,
And fetch the treafure of all forraine wrackes,
I, all the wealth that our forefathers hid
175 Within the maffie entrail/s of the earth.
Then tell me Fauftus, what fhall we three want ?
Fau. Nothing Cornelius, O this cheares my foule,
Come fhewe me fome demonstrations magi/all,
That I may coniure in fome luftie groue,
180 And haue thefe ioyes in full poffeffion.
Val. Then hafte thée to fome folitary groue,
And beare wife Bacons and Albanus workes,
The Hebrew Psalter, and new Teftament,
And whatfoeuer elfe is requifit
185 Wee will enforme thée ere our conference ceafe.
Cor. Valdes, firft let him know the words of art,
And then all other ceremonies learnd,
Fauftus may trie his cunning by himfelfe.
Val. Firft Ile instruct thée in the rudiments,
190 And then wilt thou be perfecter then I.
Fau. Then come and dyne with me, and after meate
Wéele caⁿuas euery quidditie thereof :
For ere I fleepe Ile trie what I can do,
This night Ile coniure though I die therefore.

Exeunt.

Enter two Schollers.

195 I. Sch. I wonder whats become of Fauftus , that was
wont to make our schooles ring with, *fic probò.*
2. Sch. That fhall we know, for fee here comes his boy.

Enter Wagner.

I. Sch. How now firra, wheres thy maifter ?
Wag. God in heauen knowes.
200 2. Why, doft not thou know ?

<A.4.v>

Wag.

Doctor Faustus.

Wag. Yes I know, but that followes not.

I. Go too sirra, leaue your ieafting, and tell vs where hée is.

Wag. That follows not necessary by force of argument,
205 that you being licentiat^e should stand vpon't, therefore acknowledge your error, and be attentiuē.

2. Why, didst thou not say thou knewst?

Wag. Haue you any witneffe on't?

I. Yes sirra, I heard you.

Wag. Aske my fellow if I be a thiefe.

2. Well, you will not tell vs.

Wag. Yes sir, I will tell you, yet if you were not dunces
you would neuer aske me such a question, for is not he corpus naturale, and is not that mobile, then wherefore should
215 you aske me such a question: but that I am by nature flegmaticke, slowe to wrath, and prone to leachery, (to loue I would say) it were not for you to come within fortie foote of the place of execution, although I do not doubt to seee you both hang'd the next Sessions. Thus hauing triumpht ouer
220 you, I will set my countenance like a precisian, and begin to speake thus: truly my deare brethren, my maister is within at dinner with Valdes and Cornelius, as this wine if it could speake, it would enforme your worships, and so the Lord bleffe you, preferue you, and keepe you my deare brethren,
225 my deare brethren.

exit.

I. Nay then I feare he is false into that damned art, for which they two are infamous through the world.

2. Were he a stranger, and not alied to me, yet should I grieue for him: but come let vs go and informe the Rector,
230 and seee if hée by his graue counsaile can reclaime him.

I. O but I feare me nothing can reclaime him.

2. Yet let vs trie what we can do.

Exeunt.

Enter Faustus to coniure.

Fau. Now that the gloomy shadow of the earth,
Longing to view Orions drifting looke,

B <1.r>

Leapes

The tragicall Hiftory of

235 **Leapes f'om th'antartike world vnto the skie,
And dimmes the welkin with her pitchy breath :**
Fauftus,begin thine incantations,
**And trie if diuels will obey thy heft,
Séeing thou haft prayde and facrific'd to them.**

240 **VWithin this circle is Iehouahs name,
Forward a^d backward,and Agramithift,
The breuiated names of holy Saints,
Figur^es of euery adiunct to the heauens,
And characters of signes and erring ftarres.**

245 **By which the fpirits are inforft to rife,
Then feare not *Fauftus*,but be refolute,
And trie the vttermoft Magicke can performe.**

*Sint mihi dei acherontis propitij,valeat numen triplex Iehouæ,ignei,
aerij, Aquatani fpiritus faluete, Orientis princeps Belfibub , inferni
ardentis monarcha & demigorgon, propitiamus vos , vt apariat &
250 furgat Mephaftophilis, quòd tumeraris,per Iehouam gehennam &
consecratam aqua^m quam nunc fpargo,signúmque crucis quodnunc
facio, & per vota nostra ipse nunc furgat nobis dicatis Mephafto-
philis.*

Enter a Diuell.

255 **I charge thée to returne and change thy fhape,
Thou art too vgly to attend on me,
Goe and returne an old Francifcan Frier,
That holy fhape becomes a diuell beft. *Exit diuell.***

**I fée theres vertue in my heauenly words,
260 Who would not be proficient in this art ?
How pliant is this M^ephaftophilis ?
Full of obedience and humilitie,
Such is the force of Magicke and my fpels,
No *Fauftus*, thou art Coniurer laureate**

265 **That canft commaund great Mephaftophilis,
*Quin regis Mephaftophilis fratris imagine.***

Enter Mephostophilis.

Me. **Now *Fauftus*, what wouldft thou haue me do?**

Fau. **I charge thée wait vpon me whilft I liue,**

<B.1.v>

To

Doctor Faustus.

- To do what euer *Fauftus* shall commaund,
270 Be it to make the M^oone drop from her spheare,
Or the Ocean to ouerwhelme the world.
Me. I am a seruant to great Lucifer,
And may not follow thee without his leaue,
No more then he commaunds muft we performe.
- 275 *Fau.* Did not he charge thee to appeare to mee ?
Me. No, I came now hither of mine owne accord.
Fau. Did not my coniuring speeches raife thee ? speake.
Me. That was the cause, but yet per accident,
For when we heare one racke the name of God,
280 Abiure the scriptures, and his Sauour Christ,
W^ee flye, in hope to get his glorious foule,
Nor will we come, vnlesse he vse such meanes
Whereby he is in danger to be damnd :
Therefore the shortest cut for coniuring
285 Is stoutly to abiure the Trinitie,
And pray deuoutly to the prince of hell.
Fau. So *Fauftus* hath already done, & holds this principle
There is no chiefe but onely Belfibub,
To whom *Fa^uftus* doth dedicate himselfe,
290 This word damnation terrifies not him,
For he confounds hell in Elizium,
His ghoft be with the olde Philofophers,
But leauing these vaine trifles of mens foules,
Tell me what is that Lucifer thy Lord ?
295 Me. Arch-regent and commaunder of all spirits.
Fau. Was not that Lucife^r an Angell once ?
Me. Yes *Fauftus*, and most dearely lou'd of God.
Fau. How comes it then that he is prince of diuels ?
Me. O by aspiring pride and insolence,
300 For which God threw him from the face of heauen.
Fau. and what are you that liue with L^ucifer ?
Me. Vnhappy spirits that fell with Lucifer,
Conspir'd againft our God with Lucifer,
And are for euerdamnd with Lucifer.
- 305 *Fau.* VWhere are you damn'd ?

B 2 <r>

Me.

The tragicall History of

Me. **In hell.**

Fau. **How comes it then that thou art out of hel?**

Me. **Why this is hel, nor am I out of it:**

**Thinkft thou that I who faw the face of God,
310 And tasted the eternal ioyes of heauen,
Am not tormented with ten thoufand hels,
In being depriv'd of euerlafting bliffe:
O Fauftus, leaue thefe friuo'ous demaunds,
which ftrike a terror to my fainting foule.**

315 Fau. **What, is great Mephaftophilis fo paffionate,
For being deprivd of the ioyes of heauen?
Learne thou of Fauftus manly fortitude,
And fcorne thofe ioyes thou neuer fhalt poffeffe.**

**Go beare thofe tidings to'great Lucifer,
320 Séeing Fauftus hath incurrd eternall death,
By defprate thoughts againft Ioues deitie:
Say,he furrenders vp to him his foule,
So he will fpare him 24. yéeres ,
Letting him liue in al voluptuoufneffe,**

325 **Hauing thee euer to attend on me,
To giue me whatfoeuer I shal afke,
To tel me whatfoeuer I demaund,
To flay mine enemies, and ayde my friends,
And alwayes be obedient to my wil:**

330 **Goe and returne to mighty Lucifer,
And méete méé in my ftudy at midnight,
And then refolue me of thy maifters minde.**

Me. **I will Fauftus.** *Exit.*

Fau. **Had I as many foules as there be ftarres,
335 Ide giue them al for Mephaftophilis:
By him Ile be great Emprour of the world,
And make a bridge through the mœuing ayre,
To paffe the Ocean with a band of men,
Ile ioyne the hils that binde the Affricke fhore,
340 And make that land continent to Spaine
And both contributory to my crowne:
The Emprour fhall not liue but by my leaue,**

<B.2.v>

Nor

Doctor Faustus.

Nor any Potentate of Germany:

Now that I haue obtaind what I defire,

345 **Ile liue in fpeculation of this Art,**

Til Mephaftophilis returne againe. *exit.*

Enter Wagner and the Clowne.

Wag. **Sirra boy,come hither.**

Clo. **How,boy?fwowns boy ,I hope you haue féene ma=
ny boyes with fuch pickadevaunts as I haue. Boy quotha?**

350 Wag. **Tel me firra,haft thou any commings in?**

Clo. **I,and goings out t∞, you may fée elfe.**

Wag. **Alas p∞re flaue,fée how pouerty iefteth in his na=
kedneffe, the vilaine is bare, and out of feruice, and fo hun=
gry, that I know he would giue his foule to the Diuel for a
355 foulder of mutton, though it were bl∞d rawe.**

Clo. **How, my foule to the Diuel for a foulder of mut=
ton though twere bl∞d rawe? not fo good friend, burladie I
had néede haue it wel roasted,and good fawce to it,if I pay fo
déere.**

360 Wag. **wel,wilt thou ferue me, and Ile make thée go like
*Qui mihi difcipulus?***

Clo. **How, in verfe?**

Wag. **No firra, in beaten filke and ftaues acre.**

Clo. **how, how, knaues acre? I, I thought that was al
365 the land his father left him : Doe yee heare,I would be forie
to robbe you of your liuing.**

Wag. **Sirra,I fay in ftaues acre.**

Clo. **Oho,oho, ftaues acre , why then belike, if I were
your man, I fould be ful of vermine.**

370 Wag. **So thou fhalt,whether thou béeft with me, or no :
but firra,leaue your iefting , and binde your felfe prefently
vnto me for feauen yéeres, or Ile turne al the lice about thée
into familiars,and they fhall teare thée in péeces.**

Clo. **Doe you heare fir? you may faue that labour , they
375 are t∞ familiar with me already, fwowns they are as bolde
with my flefh, as if they had payd for my meate and drinke.**

Wag. **wel, do you heare firra? holde,take thefe gilders.**

Clo. **Gridyrons, what be they?**

B 3 <r>

Wagner

The tragicall Hiftory of

Wag. Why french crownes.

380 Clo. Mas but for the name of french crownes a men were as good haue as many english counters , and what should I do with these ?

Wag. Why now firra thou art at an hours warning whensoever or wheresoever the diuell shall fetch thee.

385 Clo. No,no,here take your gridirons againe.

Wag. Truly Ile none of them.

Clo. Truly but you shall.

Wag. Beare witnesse I gaue them him.

Clo. Beare witnesse I giue them you againe.

390 Wag. Well , I will cause two diuels presently to fetch thee away Baliol and Belcher.

Clo. Let your Baliol and your Belcher come here,and Ile knocke them , they were neuer so knockt since they were diuels,fay I should kill one of them, what would folkes fay?do

395 ye see yonder tall fellow in the round floe,hee has kild the diuell,so I should be cald kill diuell all the parish ouer.

*Enter two diuells,and the clowne runnes up
and downe crying.*

Wag. Balioll and Belcher,spirits away. *Exeunt.*

Clow. what, are they gone? a vengeance on them , they haue vilde long nailes , there was a hee diuell and a shee diuell,Ile tell you how you shall know them,all hee diuels has
400 hornes,and all shee diuels had clifts and clouen feete.

Wag. Well firra follow me.

Clo. But do you hear ? if I should serue you, would you teach me to raife vp Banios and Belcheos ?

405 Wag. I will teach thee to turne thy selfe to //g, to a dogge , or a catte,or a moufe, or a ratte,or any thing.

Clo. How ? a Christian fellow to a dogge or a catte , a moufe or a ratte ? no, no fir , if you turne me into any thing, let it be in the likenesse of a little pretie frisking flea , that I
410 may be here and there and euery where,O Ile tickle the pretie wenches plackets Ile be amongst them ifaith.

<B.3.v>

Wag.

Doctor Faustus.

Wag. **Wel firra, come.**

Clo. **But doe you heare** Wagner?

Wag. **How** Ba/ioll and Belcher.

415 Clo. **O Lord I pray fir, let** Banio and Belcher **go sléepe.**

Wag. **Vilaine, call me Maifter** Wagner , **and let thy left eye be diametarily fixt vpon my right heele, with** *quafi vestigias nostras infistere.* *exit*

Clo: **God forgiue me , he speakes Dutch futfian : well,**
420 **Ile folow him, Ile ferue him, thats flat.** *exit*

Enter Faustus in his Study.

Fau. **Now Faustus muft thou néedes be damnd ,**
And canst thou not be faued?

what bootes it then to thinke of God or heauen?

Away with fuch vaine fancies and despaire,

425 **Despaire in God, and truft in Belfabub:**

Now go not backward : no Fauft's, be refolute,

why wauereft thou? O fomething foundeth in mine eares:

Abiure this Magicke, turne to God againe.

I and Faustus wil turne to God againe.

430 **To God? he loues thee not,**

The god thou ferueft is thine owne appetite,

wherein is fixt the loue of Belfabub,

To him Ile build an altare and a church,

And offer luke warme blood of new borne babes.

Enter good Angell, and Euill.

435 Good Angel **Swéet Faustus, leaue that execrable art.**

Fau. **Contrition, prayer, repentance : what of them?**

Good Angel **O they are meanes to bring thée vnto hea=**
uen.

Euill Angel **Rather illufions fruites of lunacy,**

440 **That makes men foolifh that do truft them moft.**

Good Angel **Swéet Faustus thinke of heauen, and hea=**
uenly things.

Euill Angel **No Faustus, thinke of honor and wealth.**

Fau. **Of wealth,** *exeunt.*

445 **Why the fignory of Emden fhall be mine,**

when Mephaftophilus fhall stand by me,

<B.4.r>

what

The tragicall Hiftory of

**What God can hurt thée Fauftus? thou art fafe,
Caft no more doubts, come Mephaftophilus,
And bring glad tidings from great Lucifer:**

450 **Ift not midnight? come** Mephaftophilus,
Veni veni Mephaftophile *enter Meph:*

Now tel, what sayes Lucifer thy Lord?

**Me: That I fhall waite on Fauftus whilst I liue,
So he wil buy my feruice with his foule.**

455 **Fau: Already Fauftus hath hazarded that for thée.**

**Me: But Fauftus, thou muft bequeathe it folemely,
And write a déede of gift with thine owne blood,
For that fecurity craues great Lucifer:
If thou deny it, I wil backe to hel.**

460 **Fau: Stay Mephaftophilus , and tel me, what good wil
my foule do thy Lord?**

Me: Inlarge his kingdome.

Fau: Is that the reafon he tempts vs thus?

Me: Solamen miferis focios habuiffe doloris.

465 **Fau: Haue you any paine that tortures others?**

**Me: As great as haue the humane foules of men:
But tel me Fauftus, fhall I haue thy foule,
And I wil be thy flaue, and waite on thée,
And giue thée more than thou haft wit to afke.**

470 **Fau: I Mephaftophilus, I giue it thée.**

**Me: Then ftabbe thine arme couragioufly,
And binde thy foule, that at fome certaine day
Great Lucifer may claime it as his owne,
And then be thou as great as Lucifer.**

475 **Fau: Loe Mephaftophilus, for loue of thée,
I cut mine arme, and with my proper blood
Affure my foule to be great Lucifers,
Chiefe Lord and regent of pe/petual night,
View heere the blood that trickles from mine arme,
480 And let it be propitious for my wifh.**

**Meph: But Fauftus, thou muft write it in manner of a
déede of gift.**

Fau. I fo I will, but Mephaftophilis my bloud conieales

<B.4.v>

and

Doctor Faustus.

and I can write no more.

485 Me. Ile fetch thée fier to diffolue it ftraight. *Exit.*

Fau. What might the staying of my bloud portend ?

Is it vnwilling I should write this bill ?

Why ftreames it not,that I may write afrefh ?

Fauftus giues to thee his foule:ah there it stayde,

490 Why shouldst thou not ? is not thy foule thine owne ?

Then write againe,Fauftus giues to thée his foule.

Enter Mephaftophilis with a chafer of coles.

Me. Heres fier,come Fauftus,fet it on.

Fau. So now the bloud begins to cleare againe,

Now will I make an ende immediately.

495 Me. O what will not I do to obtaine his foule ?

Fau. *Confummatum est*, this Bill is ended,

And Fauftus hath bequeath'd his foule to Lucifer.

But what is this incription on mine arme ?

Homo fuge, whither should I flie ?

500 If vnto God hée'le throwe thée downe to hell,

My fences are deceiu'd,here's nothing writ,

I féé it plaine,here in this place is writ,

Homo fuge, yet fhall not Fauftus flye.

Me. Ile fetch him fomewhat to delight his minde.

exit.

Enter with diuels, giuing crownes and rich apparell to

Fauftus,and daunce,and then depart.

505 Fau. Speake Mephaftophilis,what meanes this shewe?

Me. Nothing Fauftus,but to delight thy minde withall,

And to shewe thee what Magicke can performe.

Fau. But may I raise vp spirits when I please ?

Me. I Fauftus,and do greater things then these.

510 Fau. Then theres inough for a thoufand foules,

Here Mephaftophi'is receiue this scrowle,

A déede of gift of body and of foule :

But yet conditionally,that thou performe

All articles prescrib'd betwéene vs both.

C <1.r>

Me:

The tragicall Hiftory of

515 Me. **Fauftus, I fweare by hel and Lucifer**
To effect all promifes betweene vs made.
Fau. **Then heare me reade them: on these conditions fol=**
lowing.
Firft, that *Fauftus* may be a fpirit in forme and fubftance.
520 Secondly , that *Mephaftophilis* fhall be his feruant, and at
his commau^d.
Thirdly , that *Mephaftophilis* fhall do for him , and bring
him whatfoeuer.
Fourthly , that hee fhall be in his chamber or houfe in-
525 uifible.
Lastly , that hee fhall appeare to the faid *Iohn Fauftus* at all
times, in what forme or fhape foeuer he pleafe.
I *Iohn Fauftus* of *Wertemberge*, Doctor, by thefe prefents, do
giue both body and foule to *Lucifer* prince of the Eaft, and his
530 minifter *Mephaftophilis* , and furthermore graunt vnto them,
that 24. yeares being expired , the articles aboue written in-
uiolate, full power to fetch or carry the faid *Iohn Fauftus* body
and foule, flesh, bloud, or goods, into their habitation where-
foeuer.
535 *By me Iohn Fauftus.*

Me. **Speake Fauftus, do you deliuer this as your déede?**
Fau. **I, take it, and the diuell giue thee good on/t.**
Me. **Now Fauftus afke what thou wilt.**
Fau. **Firft will I question with thee about hell,**
540 **Tel me, where is the place that men call hell ?**
Me. **Vnder the heauens.**
Fau. **I, but where about ?**
Me. **Within the bowels of thefe elements,**
Where we are tortur'd and remaine for euer,
545 **Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscrib'd**
In one felfe place, for where we are is hell,
And where hell is, muft we euer be :
And to conclude, when all the world diffolues,
And euery creature fhall be purified,
550 **All places fhall be hell that is not heauen.**

<C.1.v>

Fau.

Doctor Faustus.

Fau. Come, I thinke hell's a fable.

Me. I, thinke fo ffill,till experience change thy minde.

Fau. Why ? thinkft thou then that Faustus fhall bée
damn'd ?

555 Me. I of neceffitie, for here's the fcrowle,
Wherein thou haft giuen thy foule to Lucifer.

Fau. I,and body too,but what of that ?

Thinkft thou that Faustus is fo fond,
To imagine,that after this life there is any paine ?

560 Tufh these are trifles and méere olde wiues tales.

Me. But Faustus I am an instance to proue the contrary
For I am damnd,and am now in hell.

Fau. How ? now in hell ? nay,and this be hell , Ile wil=
lingly be damnd here : what walking, difputing, &c. But
565 leauing off this,let me haue a wife, the faireft maid in Ger=
many , for I am wanton and lafciuious, and can not liue
without a wife.

Me. How, a wife? I prithée Faustus talke not of a wife.

Fau. Nay fweete Mephaftophilis fetch me one, for I will
570 haue one.

Me. VVell thou wilt haue one , fit there till I come, Ile
fetch thée a wife in the diuels name.

*Enter with a diuell dreft like a woman,
with fier workes.*

Me: Tel Faustus,how doft thou like thy wife?

Fau: A plague on her for a hote whore.

575 Me: Tut Faustus,marriage is but a ceremoniall toy,if
thou loueft me,thinke more of it.

Ile cull thée out the faireft curtezans,
And bring them eu'ry morning to thy bed,
She whome thine eie fhall like,thy heart fhall haue,

580 Be fhe as chafte as was Penelope,

As wife as Saba, or as beautiful

As was bright Lucifer before his fall.

Hold, take this booke,perufe it thorowly,

The iterating of thefe lines brings golde,

C 2 <r>

The

The tragicall Hiftory of

- 585 **The framing of this circle on the ground,
Brings whirlwindes,tempefts,thunder and lightning.
Pronounce this thrice deuoutly to thy felfe,
And men in armour fhall appeare to thee,
Ready to execute what thou defirft.**
- 590 **Fau: Thankes Mephaftophilus, yet faine would I haue
a booke wherein I might beholde al fpels and incantations,
that I might raife vp fpirits when I pleafe.**
Me: Here they are in this booke. *There turne to them*
**Fau: Now would I haue a booke where I might fee al
595 characters and planets of the heauens, that I might knowe
their motions and difpofitions.**
Me: Héere they are too. *Turne to them*
**Fau: Nay let me haue one booke more, and then I haue
done , wherein I might fee al plants,hearbes and trées that
600 grow vpon the earth.**
Me, Here they be.
Fau: O thou art deceiued.
Me: Tut I warrant thée. *Turne to them*
**Fau: When I behold the heauens, then I repent,
605 And curfe thée wicked Mephaftophilus,
Becaufe thou haft depriu'd me of thofe ioyes.**
**Me: why Fauftus,
Thinkft thou heauen is fuch a glorious thing?
I tel thée tis not halfe fo faire as thou,
610 Or any man that breathes on earth.**
Fau: How proueft thou that?
**Me: It was made for man, therefore is man more excel=
lent.**
**Fau: If it were made for man,twas made for me:
615 I wil renounce this magicke, and repent.**
Enter good Angel,and euill Angel.
Good An: Fauftus,repent yet,God wil pittty thée.
euill An: Thou art a fpirite, God cannot pittty thée.
**Fau: who buzzeth in mine eares I am a fpirite?
B^e I a diuel,yet God may pittty me,
620 I God wil pittty me,if I repent.**

<C.2.v>

euill

Doctor Faustus.

euill An: **I but Faustus neuer shal repent.** *exeunt*

Fau: **My hearts so hardned I cannot repent,
Scarfe can I name saluation, faith, or heauen,
But feareful ecchoes thunders in mine eares,
625 Faustus, thou art damn d, then swordes and kniues,
Poyfon, gunnes, haltes, and in venomd ftéele
Are layde before me to dispatch my selfe,
And long ere this I should haue flaine my selfe,
Had not fwéete pleafure conquerd déepe dispaire.**

630 **Haue not I made blinde Homer fing to me,
Of Alexanders loue, and Enons death,
And hath not he that built the walles of Thebes,
With rauifhing found of his melodious harp
Made muficke with my Mephaftophilis,
635 Why should I dye then, or basely dispaire?
I am refolu'd Faustus shal nere repent,
Come Mephaftophilis, let vs dispute againe,
And argue of diuine Aftrologie,
Tel me, are there many heauens about the Mœone?**

640 **Are all celestiaall bodies but one globe,
As is the substance of this centricke earth?
Me: As are the elements, such are the spheares,
Mutually folded in each others orbe,
And Faustus all iointly moue vpon one axletrée,
645 Whose terminine is tearmd the worlds wide pole,
Nor are the names of Saturne, Mars, or Iupiter
Faind, but are erring ftarres.**

Fau. **But tell me, haue they all one motion? both *fitu & tempore.***

650 Me. **All ioyntly moue from East to West in 24. hours
vpon the poles of the world, but differ in their motion vpon
the poles of the Zodiake.**

Fau. **Tush, these slender trifles Wagner can decide,
Hath M^ephastophilus no greater skill?
655 Who knowes not the double motion of the plannets?
The fir^t is finisht in a naturall day,
The f^econd thus, as Saturne in 30. yeares, Iupiter in 12.**

C 3 <r>

Mars

The tragicall Hiftory of

Mars in 4. the Sunne, Venus, and Mercury in a yeare : the
Moone in 28. dayes. Tush these are fresh mens fuppofitions,
660 but tell me, hath euery fpheare a dominion or *Intelligentij?*

Me. I.

Fau. How many heauens or fpheares are there ?

Me. Nine, the feuen planets, the firmament, and the im=
periall heauen.

665 Fau. VVell, refolue me in this queftion , why haue wée
not coniunctions , oppofitions, aspects , eclipsis , all at one
time, but in fome yeares we haue more, in fome leffe?

Me. *Per inaequalem motum respectu totius.*

Fau. Well, I am answered, tell me who made the world?

670 Me. I will not.

Fau. Sweete Mephaftophilus tell me.

Me. Moue me not, for I will not tell thee.

Fau. Villaine, haue I not bound thee to tel me any thing?

Me. I, that is not againft our kingdome, but this is,

675 Thinke thou on hell Fauftus, for thou art damnd.

Fau. Thinke Fauftus vpon God that made the world.

Me. Remember this. *Exit.*

Fau. I, goe accurfed fpirit to vgly hell,

Tis thou haft damn d diftreffed Fauftus foule:

680 Ift not too late?

Enter good Angell and euill.

euill A. Too late.

good A. Neuer too late, if Fauftus can repent.

euill A. If thou repent diuels fhall teare thee in pièces.

good A. Repent, & they fhall neuer race thy fkin. *Exeunt.*

685 Fau. Ah Chrifft my Sauour, feeke to faue diftreffed Fau=
ftus foule.

Enter Lucifer, Belfabub, and Mephaftophilus.

Lu. Chrifft cannot faue thy foule, for he is iuft,

Theres none but I haue intrefte in the same.

Fau: O who art thou that lookft fo terrible?

690 Lu: I am Lucifer, and this is my companion Prince in
hel.

Fau: O Fauftus, they are come to fetch away thy foule.

<C.3.v>

Lu:

Doctor Faustus.

Lu: we come to tell thee thou doest iniure vs,
Thou talkst of Christ, contrary to thy promise
695 Thou shouldst not thinke of God, thinke of the deuil,
And of his dame too.

Fau: Nor will I henceforth: pardon me in this,
And Faustus vows neuer to looke to heauen,
Neuer to name God, or to pray to him,
700 To burne his Scriptures, flay his Ministers,
And make my spirites pull his churches downe.

Lu: Do so, and we will highly gratifie thee:
Faustus, we are come from hel to shew thee some pastime:
fit downe, and thou shalt see all the heauen deadly finnes ap=
705 peare in their proper shapes.

Fau: That fight will be as pleasing vnto me, as paradise
was to Adam, the first day of his creation.

Lu: Talke not of paradise, nor creation, but marke this
shew, talke of the diuel, and nothing else: come away.

Enter the heauen deadly finnes.

710 Now Faustus, examine them of their feueral names and
dispositions.

Eau: What art thou? the first.

Pride I am Pride, I disdain to haue any parents, I am
like to Ouids flea, I can creepe into euery corner of a wench,
715 fometimes like a periwig, I sit vpon her brow, or like a fan
of feathers, I kisse her lippes, indeede I doe, what doe I not?
but fie, what a scent is here? Ile not speake an other worde,
except the ground were perfumde and couered with cloth of
arras.

720 Fau: What art thou? the second.

Coue: I am Couetousnes, begotten of an olde churle, in
an olde leatherne bag: and might I haue my wif, I would
desire, that this house, and all the people in it were turnd to
golde, that I might locke you vpp in my good cheft, O my
725 fweete golde.

Fau: What art thou? the third.

Wrath I am Wrath, I had neither father nor mother, I
leapt out of a lions mouth, when I was scarce half an houre

<C.4.r>

olde,

The tragicall Hiftory of

730 olde, and euer fince I haue runne vp and downe the worlde,
with this cafe of rapiers wounding my felfe, when I had no
body to fight withal : I was borne in hel , and looke to it, for
fome of you fhall be my father.

Fau : what art thou? the fourth.

735 Enuy. I am Enuy, begotten of a Chimney-fwéeper, and
an Oyfter wife, I cannot reade, and therefore with al bookes
were burnt : I am leane with féeing others eate , O that
there would come a famine through all the worlde , that all
might die, and I liue alone, then thou fhouldft fee how fatt I
would be: but muft thou fit and I stand? come downe with
740 a vengeance.

Fau: Away enuious rafcall : what art thou? the fift.

745 Glut: who I fir, I am Gluttony, my parents are al dead,
and the diuel a peny they haue left me , but a bare pention,
and that is 30. meales a day , and tenne beaues , a fmall
trifle to fuffice nature, O I come of a royall parentage, my
grandfather was a gammon of bacon , my grandmother a
hogs head of Claret-wine: My godfathers were thefe, Pe=
ter Pickle=herring, and Martin Martlemas·biefé, O but
my godmother fhe was a iolly gentlewoman, and welbelo=
750 ued in euery good towne and Citie , her name was miftrefse
Margery March·béere: now Fauftus, thou haft heard all my
Progeny, wilt thou bid me to fupper?

Fau. No, Ile féé théé hanged , thou wilt eate vp all my
victualls.

755 Glut. Then the diuell choake théé.

Fau. Choake thy felfe glutton : what art thou ? the fixt.

760 Sloath. I am floath , I was begotten on a funny banke,
where I haue laine euer fince , and you haue done me great
iniury to bring me from thence , let me be carried thith^{er} a=
gaine by Gluttony and Leachery , Ile not fpeake an other
word for a Kings rannfome.

Fau. What are you miftrefse minkes ? the feauenth
and laft.

765 Lechery. Who I fir ? I am one that loues an inch of raw
Mutton better then an ell of frid^e flock·fifh , and the firft

<C.4.v>

letter

Doctor Faustus.

letter of my name beginnes with leachery.

Away, to hel, to hel. *exeunt the finnes.*

Lu. **Now Faustus,how doft thou like this?**

Fau: **O this feedes my foule.**

770 Lu. **Tut Faustus, in hel is al manner of delight.**

Fau. **O might I fee hel,and returne againe , how happy were I then?**

Lu. **Thou shalt,I wil fend for thee at midnight,in mean time take this booke,peruse it throwly, and thou shalt turne thy selfe into what shape thou wilt.**

775

Fau. **Great thanks mighty Lucifer, this wil I keepe as chary as my life.**

Lu. **Farewel Faustus,and thinke on the diuel.**

Fau. **Farewel great Lucifer,come Mephaftophilis.**

exeunt omnes.

enter Wagner folus.

780 Wag. **Learned Faustus,**

**To know the secrets of Astronomy,
Grauen in the booke of Ioues hie firmameut,
Did mount himselfe to scale Olympus top,
Being feated in a chariot burning bright,**

785 **Drawne by the strength of yoky dragons neckes,**

**He now is gone to proue Cofmography,
And as I gueffe,wil first ariue at Rome,
To see the Pope,and manner of his court,
And take some part of holy Peters feaft,**

790 **That to this day is highly folemnizd.** *exit Wagner*

Enter Faustus and Mephaftophilus.

Fau. **Hauing now, my good Mephaftophilus,
Paft with delight the stately towne of Trier,
Inuirond round with ayrie mountaine tops,
With walles of flint,and deepe intrenched lakes,**

795 **Not to be wonne by any conquering prince,**

**From Paris next coasting the Realme of France,
Wee fawe the riuer Maine fall into Rhine,
Whose bankes are fet with groues of fruitful vines.
Then vp to Naples,rich Campania,**

D <1.r>

whofe

The tragicall Hiftory of

800 **V**hose buildings faire and gorgeous to the eye,
The ftréetes ftraight forth, and pau'd with fin^eft bricke,
Quarters the towne in foure ^equioulen^e.
There fawe we learned Maroes golden tombe,
The way he cut an Englifh mile in length,
805 **T**horough a rocke of ftone in one nights fpace.
From theⁿce to Venice, Pad^ua, and the reft,
In midft of which a fumptuous Temple ftands,
That threatens the ftarres with her aspiring toppe.
Thus hitherto hath Fauftus fpent his time ,
810 **B**ut t^ell me now, what refting place is this ?
Hafth thou as erft I did commaund,
Conducted me within the walles of Rome?
Me. Fauftus I haue , and becaufe we wil not be vnpro=
uided , I haue taken vp his holineffe priuy chamber for
815 **o**ur vfe.
Fau. I hope his holiueffe will bid vs welcome. (cheare,
Me. Tut, tis no matter man, wéele be bold with his good
And now my Fauftus, that thou maift perceiue
What Rome containeth to delight thée with,
820 **K**now that this Citie ftands vpon feuen hilles
That vnderprops the groundworke of the fame,
Ouer the which foure ftately bridges leane,
That makes fafe paffage to each part of Rome.
Vpon the bridge call'd Ponto Angelo,
825 **E**rected is a Caftle paffing ftrong,
Within whose walles fuch ftore of ordonance are,
And double Canons, fram'd of carued braffe,
As match the dayes within one compleate yeare,
Besides the gates and high piramides,
830 **W**hich Iulius Cæfar brought from Affrica.
Fau. **N**ow by the kingdomes of infernall rule,
Of Styx, Acheron, and the fiery lake
Of eu^er-burning Phlegiton I fweare,
That I do long to féé the monuments
835 **A**nd fcituation of bright fplendant Rome,
Come therefore lets away.

<D.1.v>

Me:

Doctor Faustus.

- Me. Nay Faustus stay, I know youd faine see the Pope,
And take some part of holy Peters feast,
Where thou shalt see a troupe of bald-pate Friers,
840 **Whose *fummum bonum* is in belly-cheare.**
Fau. Well, I am content, to compass then some sport,
And by their folly make vs merriment,
Then charme me that I may be inuifible, to do what I
please vnfeene of any whilst I stay in Rome.
- 845 Me. So Faustus, now do what thou wilt, thou shalt not
be discerned.
*Sound a Sonnet, enter the Pope and the Cardinall of Lorraine
to the banquet, with Friers attending.*
Pope My Lord of Lorraine, wilt please you draw neare.
Fau. Fall too, and the diuel choake you and you spare.
Pope How now, whose that which spake? Friers looke
850 about.
Fri. Héere's no body, if it like your Holyneffe.
Pope. My Lord, here is a daintie dish was sent me from
the Bishop of Millaine.
Fau. I thanke you sir. *Snatch it.*
855 Pope. How now, whose that which snatcht the meate
from me? will no man looke?
My Lord, this dish was sent me from the Cardinall of Flo=
rence.
Fau. You say true, Ile hate.
860 Pope. What againe? my Lord Ile drinke to your grace
Fau. Ile pledge your grace.
Lor. My Lord, it may be some ghost newly crept out of
Purgatory come to begge a pardon of your holineffe.
Pope. It may be so, Friers prepare a dirge to lay the fury
865 of this ghost, once againe my Lord fall too.
The Pope crosseth himselfe.
Fau. What, are you crossing of your selfe?
VWell vse that tricke no more, I would aduise you.
Crosse againe.
Fau. VWell, theres the second time, aware the third,
I giue you faire warning.

The tragicall Hiftory of

*Croffe againe, and Fauftus hits him a boxe of the eare,
and they all runne away.*

870 Fau: **Come on Mephaftophilis, what fhall we do ?**

Me. **Nay I know not , we fhall be curft with bell, booke,
and candle.**

Fau. **How ? bell, booke, and candle, candle, booke, and bell,
Forward and backward, to curfe Fauftus to hell.**

875 **Anon you fhall heare a hogge grunt , a calfe bleate , and an
affe braye, because it is S. Peters holy day.**

Enter all the Friers to fing the Dirge.

Frier. **Come brethren, lets about our busineffe with good
deuotion.**

Sing this. Curfed be hee that ftol^e away his holineffe meate
880 from the table. *maledicat dominus.*

Curfed be hee that ftrooke his holineffe a blowe on the face.
maledicat dominus.

Curfed be he that tooke Fri^er *Sandelo* a blow on the pate.
male, &c.

885 Curfed be he that difturbeth our holy Dirge.
male, &c.

Curfed be he that tooke away his holineffe wine.
maledicat dominus.

Et omnes sancti. Amen.

*Beate the Friers, and fling fier-workes among
them, and fo Exeunt.*

Enter Chorus.

890 **VVhen Fauftus had with pleasure tane the view**

**Of rareft things, and royal courts of kings,
Hée ftayde his courfe, and fo returned home,
Where fuch as beare his abfence, but with grieffe,
I meane his friends and neareft companions,**

895 **Did gratulate his fafetie with kinde words,
And in their conference of what befell,
Touching his iourney through the world and ayre,
They put forth queftions of Aftrologie,**

<D.2.v>

which

Doctor Faustus.

Vhich Faustus anwerd with such learned skill,
900 **A**s they admirde and wondred at his wit.
Now is his fame spread forth in euery land,
Amongst the rest the Emperour is one,
Carolus the fift, at whose pallace now
Faustus is feasted amongst his noble men.

905 **V**hat there he did in triall of his art,
I leaue vntold, your eyes shall see performd. *Exit.*

Enter Robin the Ostler with a booke in his hand

Robin. **O** this is admirable! here I ha stolne one of doctor
Faustus coniuring booke, and I meane to search some
circles for my owne vse: now wil I make al the maidens in
910 **o**ur parish dance at my pleasure starke naked before me, and
fo by that meanes I shal see more then ere I felt, or saw yet.

Enter Rafe calling Robin.

Rafe Robin, prethee come away, theres a Gentleman
tarries to haue his horse, and he would haue his things rubd
and made cleane: he keepes such a chafing with my mistress
915 **a**bout it, and she has sent me to looke thee out, prethee come
away.

Robin **K**eepe out, keepe out, or else you are blowne vp, you
are difmembred Rafe, keepe out, for I am about a roaring
peece of worke.

920 Rafe **C**ome, what doest thou with that fame booke thou
canst not reade?

Robin **Y**es, my maister and mistress shal finde that I can
reade, he for his forehead, she for her priuate study, she's
borne to beare with me, or else my Art failes.

925 Rafe **W**hy Robin what booke is that?

Robin **W**hat booke? why the most intollerable booke for
coniuring that ere was inuented by any brimstone diuel.

Rafe **C**anst thou coniure with it?

Robin **I** can do al these things easily with it: first, I can
930 **m**ake thee druncke with 'ipocrafe at any taberne in Europe
for nothing, thats one of my coniuring workes.

Rafe **O**ur maister Parson sayes thats nothing.

Robin **T**ruer Rafe, and more Rafe, if thou haft any mind

D 3 <r>

The tragicall Hiftory of

to Nan Spit our kitchin maide,then turne her and wind hir
935 to thy owne vfe, as often as thou wilt,and at midnight.

Rafe O braue Robin; fhall I haue Nan Spit, and to mine
owne vfe? On that condition Ile feede thy diuel with horfe=
bread as long as he liues,of frée coft.

Robin No more fwéete Rafe, letts goe and make cleane
940 our bœtes which lie foule vpon our handes, and then to our
coniuring in the diuels name. *exeunt.*

Enter Robin and Rafe with a filuer Goblet.

Robin Come Rafe, did not I tell thee , we were for euer
made by this doctor Fauftus bœke? *ecce fignum*, héeres a fim=
ple purchafe for horfe-kéeperes,our horfes fhall eate no hay as
945 long as this lafts. *enter the Vintner.*

Rafe But Robin, here comes the vintner.

Robin Hufh, Ile gul him fupernaturally : Drawer, I
hope al is payd , God be with you, come Rafe.

Vintn. Soft fir,a word with you,I muft yet haue a gob=
950 let payde from you ere you goe.

Robin I a goblet Rafe, I a goblet?I scorne you:and you
are but a &c. I a goblet? fearch me.

Vintn. I meane fo fir with your fauor.

Robin How fay you now?

955 Vintner I muft fay fomewhat to your felow,you fir.

Rafe Me fir,me fir,fearch your fill : now fir, you may be
afhamed to burden honeft men with a matter of truth.

Vintner Wel, tone of you hath this goblet about you.

Ro. You lie Drawer,tis afore me:firra you, Ile teach ye
960 to impeachhoneft men:ftand by,Ile fcowre you for a goblet,
ftand afide you had beft, I charge you in the name of Belza=
bub : looke to the goblet Rafe.

Vintner what meane you firra?

Robin Ile tel you what I meane. *He reades.*

965 *Sanctobulorum Periphrafticon* : nay Ile tickle you Vintner,
looke to the goblet Rafe, *Polypragmos Belleborams framanto pa-
costiphos toftu Mephastophilis,&c.*

Enter Mephostophilis : fets fquibs at their backes:

they runne about.

<D.3.v>

Vintner

Doctor Faustus.

Vintner *O nomine Domine*, what meanst thou Robin? thou
haft no goblet.

970 Rafe *Peccatum peccatorum* , héeres thy goblet , good Vint=
ner.

Robin *Mifericordia pro nobis* what shal I doe? good diuel
forgiue me now, and Ile neuer rob thy Library more.

Enter to them Meph.

Meph. Vanish vilaines, th one like an Ape, an other like
975 a Beare, the third an Affe, for doing this enterprife.

Monarch of hel, vnder whose blacke suruey
Great Potentates do kneele with awful feare,
Vpon whose altars thousand foules do lie,
How am I vexed with these vilaines charmes?

980 From Constantinople am I hither come,
Onely for pleasure of these damned flaues.

Robin How, from Constantinople? you haue had a great
iourney, wil you take fixe pence in your purse to pay for your
supper, and be gone?

985 Me. wel villaines, for your presumption, I transforme
thée into an Ape, and thée into a Dog, and so be gone. *exit.*

Rob. How, into an Ape? thats braue, Ile haue fine sport
with the boyes, Ile get nuts and apples enow.

Rafe And I must be a Dogge. *exeunt.*

990 Robin Ifaith thy head wil neuer be out of the potage pot.

*Enter Emperor , Faustus , and a Knight,
with Attendants.*

Em. Maister doctor Faustus , I haue heard strange re=
port of thy knowledge in the blacke Arte , how that none in
my Empire, nor in the whole world can compare with thée,
for the rare effects of Magicke : they say thou haft a familiar
995 spirit, by whome thou canst accomplish what thou list, this
therefore is my request, that thou let me see some prooffe of thy
skill, that mine eies may be witnesses to confirme what mine
eares haue heard reported, and here I sweare to thée, by the
honor of mine Imperial crowne , that what euer thou doest,
1000 thou shalt be no wayes preiudiced or indamaged.

Knight Ifaith he lookes much like a coniurer. *afide.*

<D.4.r>

Fau.

The tragicall Hiftory of

Fau. My gracious Soueraigne , though I muft confesse
my felfe farre inferior to the report men haue publifhed, and
nothing anfwerable to the honor of your Imperial maiefty,
1005 yet for that loue and duety bindes me therevnto , I am con=
tent to do whatfoeuer your maiefty fhall command me.

Em. Then doctor Fauftus,marke what I fhall fay , As
I was fometime folitary fet , within my Clofet , fundry
thoughts arofe, about the honour of mine auncestors, howe
1010 they had wonne by prowefse fuch exploits, gote fuch riches,
fubdued fo many kingdomes , as we that do fuccéede, or they
that fhall hereafter poffefse our throne, fhall (I feare me) ne=
uer attaine to that degré of high renowne and great autho=
ritie, amongeft which kings is Alexander the great, chiefe
1015 fpectacle of the worldes preheminnence,
The'bright fhining of whofe glorious actes
Lightens the world with his reflecting beames,
As when I heare but motion made of him,
It grieues my foule I neuer faw the man:
1020 If therefore thou, by cunning of thine Art,
Canft raife this man from hollow vaults below,
where lies intombde this famous Conquerour,
And bring with him his beauteous Paramour,
Both in their right fhapes, gefture, and attire
1025 They v^de to weare during their time of life,
Thou fhalt both fatiffie my iuft desire,
And giue me caufe to praife thée whilft I liue.

Fau: My gracious Lord, I am ready to accomplifh your
request, fo farre forth as by art and power of my fpirit I am
1030 able to performe.

Knight I faith thats iuft nothing at all. *afide.*

Fau. But if it like your Grace, it is not in my abilitie to
prefent before your eyes, the true fubftantiall bodies of thofe
two deceafed princes which long fince are confumed to duft.

1035 Knight I mary mafter doctor, now theres a figne of grace
in you, when you wil confesse the trueth. *afide.*

Fau: But fuch fpirites as can liuely refemble Alexander
and his Paramour, fhall appeare before your Grace, in that

<D.4.v>

manner

Doctor Fauftus.

manner that they beft liu'd in, in their most florifhing eftate,
1040 which I doubt not fhall fufficiently content your Imperiall
maiefty.

Em Go to maifter Doctor, let me fee them prefently.

Kn. Do you heare maifter Doctor? you bring Alexander
and his paramour before the emperor?

1045 Fau. How then fir?

Kn. Ifaith thats as true as Diana turnd me to a ftag.

Fau: No fir but when Acteon died, he left the hornes for
you: Mephaftophilis be gone. *exit Meph.*

Kn. Nay, and you go to coniuring, Ile be gone. *exit Kn:*

1050 Fau. Ile méete with you anone for interrupting me fo:
héere they are my gracious Lord.

Enter Meph: with Alexander and his paramour.

emp: Maifter Doctor, I heard this Lady while fhe liu'd
had a wart or moale in her necke, how fhall I know whether
it be fo or no?

1055 Fau: Your highnes may boldly go and fee. *exit Alex:*

emp: Sure thefe are no fpirites, but the true fubftantiall
bodies of thofe two deceafed princes.

Fau: wilt pleafe your highnes now to fend for the knight
that was fo pleafant with me here of late?

1060 emp: One of you call him foorth.

Enter the Knight with a paire of hornes on his head.

emp. How now fir Knight ? why I had thought thou
hadft beene a batcheler , but now I fee thou haft a wife, that
not only giues thee hornes, but makes thee weare them, feele
on thy head.

1065 Kn: Thou damned wretch, and execrable dogge,
Bred in the concaue of fome monftrous rocke:
How darft thou thus abufe a Gentleman?
Vilaine I fay, vndo what thou haft done.

E <1.r>

Fauftus

The tragicall Hiftory of

Fau: **O not fo fast fir , theres no hafte but good , are you**
1070 **remembred how you croffed me in my conference with the**
emperour? I thinke I haue met with you for it.

emp: **Good Maifter Doctor, at my intreaty releafe him,**
he hath done penance fufficient.

Fau: **My Gracious Lord , not fo much for the iniury hée**
1075 **offred me héere in your preface,as to delight you with some**
mirth, hath *Fauftus* worthily requited this iniurious knight,
which being all I defire , I am content to releafe him of his
hornes : and fir knight , hereafter fpeake well of Scholers:
Mephaftophilis, tranforme him ftrait. Now my good Lord
1080 **hauing done my duety,I humbly take my leaue.**

emp: **Farewel maifter Doctor , yet ere you goe, expect**
from me a bounteous reward. *exit Emperour.*

Fau: **Now Mephaftophilis, the reftleffe courfe that time**
doth runne with calme and filent fòote,
1085 **Shortning my dayes and thred of vitall life,**
Calls for the payment of my lateft yeares,
Therefore fwéet Mephaftophilis,let vs make hafte to Wer-
tenberge.

Me: **what,wil you goe on horfe backe,or on fòote?**

Fau: **Nay,til I am pafst this faire and pleafant gréene, ile**
1090 **walke on fòote. *enter a Horfe-courfer***

Horf: **I haue béene al this day féeking one maifter Fu-**
ftian : maffe fée where he is,God faue you maifter doctor.

Fau: **What horfe-courfer, you are wel met.**

Horf: **Do you heare fir ? I haue brought you forty dol-**
1095 **lers for your horfe.**

Fau: **I cannot fel him fo : ifthou likft him for fifty , take**
him.

Horf: **Alas fir, I haue no more , I pray you fpeake for**
1100 **me.**

Me: **I pray you let him haue him,he is an honeft felow,**
and he has a great charge,neither wife nor childe.

Fau: **Wel, come giue me your money, my boy wil deli-**
uer him to you:but I muft tel you one thing before you haue

<E.1.v>

him,

Doctor Faustus.

1105 **him, ride him not into the water at any hand.**

Horf: **why fir, wil he not drinke of all waters?**

Fau: **O yes, he wil drinke of al waters, but ride him not into the water , ride him ouer hedge or ditch, or where thou wilt, but not into the water.**

1110 Horf: **Wel fir, Now am I made man for euer, Ile not leaue my horfe for fortie : if he had but the qualitie of hey ding,ding, hey,ding,ding, Ide make a braue liuing on him; hée has a buttocke as flicke as an Ele: wel god buy fir, your boy wil deliuer him me : but hark ye fir,if my horfe be fick,or**
1115 **ill at eafe,if I bring his water to you youle tel me what it is?**

Exit Horsecourfer.

Fau: **Away you villaine : what,dooft thinke I am a horfe= doctor ? what art thou Faustus but a man condemnd to die?**

**Thy fatall time doth drawe to finall ende,
Dispaire doth driue diftruft vnto my thoughts,**

1120 **Confound these paffions with a quiet fléepe :
Tush,Chrift did call the thiefe vpon the Croffe,
Then rest thée Faustus quiet in conceit. *Sleepe in his chaire.***

Enter Horsecourfer all wet,crying.

Horf: **Alas,alas,Doctor Fufian quoth a , mas Doctor Lopus was neuer fuch a Doctor, has giuen me a purgation,**

1125 **has purg'd me of fortie Dollers,I shall neuer fee them more: but yet like an affe as I was , I would not be ruled by him, for he bade me I should ride him into no water;now, I thin=**

king my horfe had had some rare qualitie that he would not haue had me knowne of,I like a ventrous youth,rid him in=

1130 **to the deepe pond at the townes ende, I was no sooner in the middle of the pond,but my horfe vanisht away,and I fat vp= on a bottle of hey, neuer so neare drowning in my life : but**

Ile feeke out my Doctor , and haue my fortie dollers againe, or Ile make it the dearest horfe : O yonder is his snipper

1135 **snapper , do you heare ? you , hey , passe , where's your maifter?**

E 2 <r>

Me.

The tragicall Hiftory of

Me. why fir , what would you ? you cannot speake
with him.

Horf. But I wil speake with him.

1140 Me. Why hée's fast afléepe,come some other time.

Horf. Ile speake with him now, or Ile breake his glaffe=
windowes about his eares.

Me. I tell thee he has not flept this eight nights.

1145 Horf. And he haue not flept this eight wéekes Ile speake
with him.

Me. Sée where he is fast afléepe.

Horf. I, this is he, God faue ye maifter doctor, maifter
doctor, maifter doctor Fuftian, fortie dollers, fortie dollars
for a bottle of hey.

1150 Me. Why, thou feeft he heares thée not.

Horf. So,ho,ho : fo,ho,ho. *Hallow in his eare.*

No,will you not wake ? Ile make you wake ere I goe.

Pull him by the legge,and pull it away.

Alas,I am vndone,what fhall I do :

1155 Fau. O my legge,my legge,helpe Mephaftophilis,call the
Officers,my legge,my legge.

Me. Come villaine to the Conftable.

Horf. O Lord fir, let me goe, and Ile giue you fortie dol=
lers more.

Me. Where be they ?

1160 Horf. I haue none about me,come to my Oaftrie and Ile
giue them you.

Me. Be gone quickly. *Horfecourfer runnes away.*

1165 Fau. What is he gone ? farwel he,Fauftus has his legge
again, and the Horfecourfer I take it, a bottle of hey for his
labour ; wel,this tricke fhall coft him fortie dollers more.

Enter Wagner.

How now ^vWagner,what's the newes with thée ?

<E.2.v>

Wag.

Doctor Faustus.

Wag. Sir, the Duke of Vanholt doth earnestly entreat
your company.

Fau. The Duke of Vanholt ! an honourable gentleman,
1170 to whom I must be no niggard of my cunning , come Mephastophilis, let's away to him. *exeunt.*

*Enter to them the Duke, and the Dutches,
the Duke speaks.*

Du: Beléue me maister Doctor , this merriment hath
much pleased me.

Fau: My gracious Lord , I am glad if contents you fo
1175 wel : but it may be Madame , you take no delight in this, I
haue heard that great bellied women do long for some dainties or other, what is it Madame? tell me, and you shall haue it.

Dutch. Thanks, good maister doctor,
1180 And for I see your courteous intent to pleasure me , I will not
hide from you the thing my heart desires , and were it now
summer, as it is January, and the dead time of the winter, I
would desire no better meate then a dish of ripe grapes.

Fau: Alas Madame, that's nothing, Mephastophilis, be
1185 gone: *exit Meph.* were it a greater thing then this , fo
it would content you, you should haue it *enter Mephasto:*
here they be madam, will please you taste *with the grapes.*
on them.

Du: Beléue me maister Doctor, this makes me wonder
1190 about the rest, that being in the dead time of winter, and in
the month of January, how you should come by these grapes.

Fau: If it like your grace , the yere is diuided into two
circles ouer the whole worlde , that when it is here winter
with vs, in the contrary circle it is summer with them, as in
1195 India, Saba, and farther countries in the East, and by means
of a swift spirit that I haue, I had them brought hither, as ye
see, how do you like them Madame, be they good?

Dut: Beléue me Maister doctor, they be the best grapes
E 3 <r> that

The tragicall Hiftory of

that ere I tasted in my life before.

1200 Fau: I am glad they content you fo Madam.

Du: Come Madame, let vs in, where you muft wel re=
ward this learned man for the great kindnes he hath shewed
to you.

Dut: And fo I wil my Lord, and whilft I liue,

1205 Reft beholding for this curtefie.

Fau: I humbly thanke your Grace.

Du: Come, maifter Doctor follow vs, and receiue your
reward. *exeunt.*

enter Wagner folus.

Wag. I thinke my maifter meanes to die fhortly,

1210 For he hath giuen to me al his goodes,
And yet me thinks, if that death were néere,
He would not banquet, and carowfe, and fwill
Amongft the Students, as euen now he doth,
who are at fupper with fuch belly-cheere,

1215 As Wagner nere beheld in all his life.

Sée where they come: belike the feaft is ended.

Enter Faustus with two or three Schollers

I. Sch. Maifter Doctor Fauftus, fince our conference a=
bout faire Ladies, which was the beutifulft in all the world,
we haue determined with our felues, that Helen of *Greece*
1220 was the admirableft Lady that euer liued: therefore mafter
Doctor, if you wil do vs that fauor, as to let vs fee that péere=
leffe Dame of *Greece*, whome al the world admires for ma=
iesty, wée fhould thinke our felues much beholding vnto
you.

1225 Fau. Gentlemen, for that I know your friendship is vn=
fained, and Fauftus custome is not to deuie the iuft requests of
thofe that wifh him well, you fhall behold that peareleffe
dame of *Greece*, no otherwaies for pompe and maieftie, then
when fir *Paris* croft the feas with her, and brought the spoiles
1230 to rich *Dardania*. Be filent then, for danger is in words.

<E.3.v>

Mu-

Doctor Faustus.

Muficke founds, and Helen paffeth ouer the Stage.

2 . Sch. **Too fimple is my wit to tell her praife,
Whom all the world admires for maieftie.**

3 . Sch. **No maruel tho the angry Greekes purfude
With tenne yeares warre the rape of fuch a quéene,
1235 Whofe heauenly beauty paffeth all compare.**

I . **Since we haue féene the pride of natures workes,
And onely Paragon of excellence, *Enter an*
Let vs depart, and for this glorious déed *old man.*
Happy and bleft be Fauftus euermore.**

1240 Fau. **Gentlemen farwel, the fame I wifh to you.**
Exeunt Schollers.

Old. **Ah Doctor Fauftus, that I might preuaile,
To guide thy fteps vnto the way of life,
By which fwéete path thou maift attaine the gole
That fhall conduct thée to celeftial reft.**

1245 **Breake heart, drop bloud, and mingle it with teares,
Teares falling from repentant heuineffe
Of thy moft vilde and loathfome filthineffe,
The ftench whereof corrupts the inward foule
With fuch flagitious crimes of hainous finnes,
1250 As no commiferation may expel,
But mercie Fauftus of thy Sauour fwéete,
Whofe bloud alone muft wafh away thy guilt.**

Fau. **Where art thou Fauftus ? wretch what haft thou
Damnd art thou Fauftus, damnd , difpaire and die, (done ?
1255 Hell calls for right, and with a roaring voyce
Sayes , Fauftus come, thine houre is come, *Mepha. giues*
And Faustus will come to do thée right. *him a dagger.***

Old. **Ah ftay good Fauftus, ftay thy desperate fteps,
I féé an Angell houers ore thy head,
1260 And with a violl full of precious grace,
Offers to powre the fame into thy foule,
Then call for mercie and auoyd difpaire.**

Fau. **Ah my fwéete friend, I fééle thy words**

<E.4.r>

The tragicall Hiftory of

- To comfort my diftressed foule,
1265 **Leaue me a while to ponder on my finnes.**
Old. **I goe fwéete Fauftus, but with heauy cheare,**
fearing the ruine of thy hopeleffe foule.
Fau. **Accurfed Fauftus, where is mercie now ?**
I do repent, and yet I do difpaire :
- 1270 **Hell ftriues with grae for conquest in my breaft,**
What fhall I do to fhun the fnares of death ?
Me. **Thou traitor Fauftus, I arreft thy foule**
For difobedience to my foueraigne Lord,
Reuolt, or Ile in peece-meale teare thy flefh.
- 1275 Fau: **Swéete Mephaftophilis, intreate thy Lord**
To pardon my vniuft prefumption,
And with my blood againe I wil confirme
My former vow I made to Lucifer.
Me. **Do it then quickly, with vnfaigned heart,**
- 1280 **Left greater danger do attend thy drift.**
Fau: **Torment fweete friend, that bafe and crooked age,**
That durft diffwade me from thy Lucifer,
With greateft torments that our hel affords.
Me: **His faith is great, I cannot touch his foule,**
- 1285 **But what I may afflict his body with,**
I wil attempt, which is but little worth.
Fau: **One thing, good feruant, let me craue of thée**
To glut the longing of my hearts defire,
That I might haue vnto my paramour,
- 1290 **That heauenly Helen which I faw of late,**
Whofe fwéete imbracings may extinguifh cleane
Thefe thoughts that do diffwade me from my vow,
And kéepe mine oath I made to Lucifer.
Me. **Fauftus, this, or what elfe thou fhalt defire,**
- 1295 **Shalbe performde in twinckling of an eie. *enter Helen.***
Fau: **Was this the face that lancht a thoufand fhippes?**
And burnt the topleffe Towres of Ilium?
Swéete Helen, make me immortall with a kiffe:
Her lips fuckes forth my foule, fee where it flies:

<E.4.v>

Come

Doctor Faustus.

1300 **Come Helen, come giue mee my foule againe.**
Here wil I dwel, for heauen be in these lips,
And all is droffe that is not Helena: *enter old man*
I wil be Pacis, and for loue of thée,
Instéede of Troy fhall Wertemberge be factt,

1305 **And I wil combate with weake** Menelaus,
And weare thy colours on my plumed Crest :
Yea I wil wound Achillis in the héele,
And then returne to Helen for a kiffe.
O thou art fairer then the euening aire,

1310 **Clad in the beauty of a thousand ftarres,**
Brighter art thou then flaming Iupiter,
when he appeard to happleffe Semele,
More louely then the monarke of the skie
In wanton Arethufaes **azurde armes,**

1315 **And none but thou fhalt be my paramour.** *Exeunt.*
Old man Accurfed Faustus, miserable man,
That from thy foule excludft the grace of heauen,
And flieft the throne of his tribunall feate,

Enter the Diuelles.

Sathan begins to fift me with his pride,
1320 **As in this furnace God fhall try my faith,**
My faith,vile hel,shall triumph ouer thée,
Ambitious fiends , fee how the heauens smiles
At your repulfe,and laughs your ftate to fcorne,
Hence hel, for hence I flie vnto my God. *Exeunt.*

Enter Faustus with the Schollers.

1325 **Fau: Ah Gentlemen!**
I . Sch: what ailes Faustus?
Fau: Ah my fwéete chamber-fellow ! had I liued with
thée, then had I liued ftill, but now I die eternally : looke,
comes he not? comes he not?

1330 **2. Sch: what meanes Faustus?**
3. Scholler Belike he is growne into fome fickeneffe,by
F <1.r> being

The tragicall Hiftory of

being euer folitary.

I. Sch: If it be fo , wéele haue Phyfitians to cure him,
tis but a fuffet, neuer feare man.

1335 Fau: A fuffet of deadly finne that hath damnd both body
and foule.

2. Sch. Yet Fauftus looke vp to heauen, remember gods
mercies are infinite.

Fau. But Fau'tus offence can nere be pardoned,
1340 The Serpent that tempted Eue may be fau'd,
But not Fauftus : Ah Gentlemen , heare me with patience,
and tremble not at my fpéeches, though my heart pants and
quiuers to remember that I haue beene a ftudent here thefe
thirty yéeres, O would I had neuer féene Wertemberge, ne=
1345 uer read booke: and what wonders I haue done, al Germany
can witnes, yea all the world, for which Fauftus hath loft
both Germany ,and the world, yea heauen it felfe, heauen the
feate of God, the throne of the bleffed , the kingdome of ioy,
and muft remaine in hel for euer , hel, ah hel for euer, sweete
1350 friends, what fhall become of Fauftus, being in hel for euer?

3. Sch. Yet Fauftus call on God.

Fau. On God whome Fauftus hath abiurde , on God,
whome Fauftus hath blaſphemed , ah my God, I woulde
wéepe, but the diuel draws in my teares, guſh foorth bloud,
1355 inſtead of teares, yea life and foule, Oh he ftayes my tong,
I would lift vp my hands, but féé, they hold them, they hold
them.

All Who Fauftus?

Fau. Lucifer and Mephaſtophilis.

1360 Ah Gentlemen! I gaue them my foule for my cunning.

All God forbid.

Fau. God forbade it indéede , but Fauftus hath done it:
for vaine pleaſure of 24. yeares, hath Fauftus loft eternall
ioy and felicitie , I writ them a bill with mine owne bloud,
1365 the date is expired, the time wil come, and he wil fetch mee.

I. Schol. why did not Fauftus tel vs of this before, that
Diuines might haue prayed for thee?

<F.1.v>

Fau.

Doctor Faustus.

Fau. Oft haue I thought to haue done so , but the diuell
threatned to teare mee in peeces, if I namde God, to fetch
1370 both body and soule , if I once gaue eare to diuinitie : and
now tis too late : Gentlemen away, left you perissh with me.

2. Sch. O what shal we do to Faustus?

Faustus. Talke not of me, but faue your selues, and de=
part.

1375 3. Sch. God wil strengthen me , I wil stay with Fau=
ftus.

I. Sch. Tempt not God, swéete friend, but let vs into the
next roome, and there pray for him.

Fau. I pray for me, pray for me, and what noyse foeuer
1380 yée heare , come not vnto me, for nothing can rescue me.

2. Sch. Pray thou, and we wil pray that God may haue
mercy vpon thee.

Fau. Gentlemen farewell, if I liue til morning, Ile visite
you: if not, Faustus is gone to hel.

1385 All Faustus, farewell. *Exeunt Sch.*

The clocke strikes eleauen.

Fau. Ah Faustus,

Now haft thou but one bare hower to liue,

And then thou must be damnd perpetually:

Stand ftill you euer mouing sphaeres of heauen,

1390 That time may cease, and midnight neuer come:

Faire Natures eie, rise, rise againe, and make

Perpetuall day, or let this houre be but a yeere,

A moneth, a weeke, a naturall day,

That Faustus may repent and faue his soule,

1395 *O lente lente curite noctis equi:*

The starres moue ftill, time runs, the clocke wil strike,

The diuel wil come, and Faustus must be damnd.

O Ile leape vp to my God : who pulles me downe?

See fee where Christs blood streames in the firmament,

1400 One drop would faue my soule, halfe a drop, ah my Christ,

Ah rend not my heart for naming of my Christ,

Yet wil I call on him, oh spare me Lucifer!

F 2 <r>

where

The tragicall Hiftory of

Where is it now? tis gone:
And fee where God ftretcheth out his arme,
1405 And bends his irefull browes:
Mountaines and hilles,come come,and fall on me,
And hide me from the heauy wrath of God.
No no, then wil I headlong runne into the earth:
Earth gape,O no, it wil not harbour me:
1410 You ftarres that raignd at my natiuitie,
whofe influence hath allotted death and hel,
Now draw vp Fauftus like a foggy mift,
Into the intrailles of yon labring cloude,
That when you vomite foorth into the ayre,
1415 My limbes may iffue from your fmoaky mouthes,
So that my foule may but afcend to heauen :
Ah, halfe the houre is paf: *The watch ftrikes.*
Twil all be past anone:
Oh God, if thou wilt not haue mercy on my foule,
1420 Yet for Chrifs fake,whofe bloud hath ranfomd me,
Impofe fome end to my inceffant paine,
Let Fauftus liue in hel a thoufand yeeres,
A hundred thoufand, and at laft be fau'd.
O no end is limited to damned foules,
1425 Why wert thou not a creature wanting foule?
Or,why is this immortal that thou haft?
Ah Pythagoras *metem fu coffis* were that true,
This foule fhould flie from me,and I be changde
Vnto fome brutifh beaft : al beafts are happy, for when they
1430 Their foules are foone diffolud in elements, (die,
But mine muft liue ftill to be plagde in hel:
Curft be the parents that ingendred me:
No Fauftus,curfe thy felfe,curfe Lucifer,
That hath depriude thee of the ioyes of heauen:
The clooke ftriketh twelue.
1435 O it ftrikes,it ftrikes, now body turne to ayre,
Or Lucifer wil beare thee quicke to hel:
Thunder and lightning.

<F.2.v>

Oh

Doctor Faustus.

Oh foule, be change into little water drops,

And fal into the Ocean, nere be found:

My God, my God, looke not so fierce on me: *Enter diuels.*

1440 **Adders, and Serpents, let me breathe a while:**

Vgly hell gape not, come not Lucifer,

Ile burne my bookes, ah Mephaftophilis. *exeunt with him*

Enter Chorus.

Cut is the branch that might haue growne full straight,

And burned is Apolloes Laurel bough,

1445 **That fometime grew within this learned man:**

Fa^ustus is gone, regard his hellifh fall,

Whofe fiendful fortune may exhort the wife,

Onely to wonder at vnlawful things,

whose déepeneffe doth intife such forward wits,

To practife more than heauenly power permits.

Terminat hora diem, Terminat Author opus.

[illustration]

SVCH AS I MAKE SVCH WILL I TAKE

<F.3.r>