





The Tragickall Hiftory
of the Life and Death
of *Doctor Faustus*.

Written by *Ch. Mar.*  *klin.* 
 *low* 

{illustration}

L O N D O N,
Printed for *Iohn Wright*, and are to be fold at his fhop
without Newgate, at the figne of the
Bible 1616.

<A.1.v>

THE
TRAGEDIE OF
Doctor Faustus.

N Ot marching in the fields of Thrafilmen,
5 Where Mars did mate the warlicke Carthagens,
 Nor sporting in the dalliance of loue
 In Courts of Kings, where state is ouer=turn'd
Nor in the pompe of proud audacious déeds,
Intends our Muse to vaunt his heauenly verfe
10 Onely this, Gentles: we muft now performe
 The forme of Fauftus fortunes, good or bad,
 And now to patient iudgements we appeale,
 And fpeake for Fauftus in his infancie.
 Now is he borne, of parents bafe of stocke,
15 In Germany , within a Towe cal'd Rhodes :
 At riper yeares to Wittenberg he went,
 Whereas his kinfmen chiefly brought him vp;
 So much he profits in Diuinitie,
 That shortly he was grac'd with Doctors name,
20 Excelling all , and fwéetly can difpute
 In th'heauenly matters of Theologie,
 Till fwolne with cunning, of a felfe conceit,
 His waxen wings did mount about his reach,
 And melting , heauens confpir'd his ouer=throw :
 For falling to a diuellifher excife,
 And glutted now with learnings golden gifts,
 He fuffets vpon curfed Necromancie :

A 2 <r> Nothing

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- 25 **Nothing so fwéet as Magicke is to him ;**
Which he preferres before his chieftest bliffe,
And this the man that in his study fits.
Fauftus in his study.
- Fauft. **Settle thy studies** Faustus , **and begin**
To found the depth of that thou wilt professe,
- 30 **Hauing commenc'd , be a Diuine in shew,**
Yet leuell at the end of euery Art ,
And liue and die in Ariftotles workes.
Swéet Analitikes , tis thou haft rauisht me ,
Bene differere eft finis Logicis.
- 35 **Is to difpute well Logickes chieftest end?**
Affords this Art no greater miracle ?
Then read no more, thou haft attain'd that end :
A greater fubiect fitteth Faustus wit :
Bid Oeconomy farewell ; and Galen come :
- 40 **Be a P//fition** Faustus , **heape vp gold,**
And be eterniz'd for fome wondrous cure:
Summum bonum, medicinae fanitas,
The end of Phyficke is our bodies health :
Why Faustus , **haft thou not attain'd that end?**
- 45 **Are not thy bils hung vp as monuments,**
Wherby whole Cities haue efcap't the plague,
And thoufand desperate maladies beene cur'd ?
Yet art thou ftill but Faustus, **and a man.**
Couldft thou make men to liue eternally,
- 50 **Or being dead, raife them to life againe,**
Then this profeffion were to be eftéem'd.
Phyficke farewell : where is Iuftinian?
Si vna eademque res legatus duobus,
Alter rem, alter valorem rei, &c.
- 55 **A pretty cafe of paltry Legacies,**
Exhereditari filium non potest pater, nifi—
Such is the fubiect of the intitute,
And vniuerfall body of the law.
This ftudy fits a Mercenarie drudge,
- 60 **Who aimes at nothing but externall trash,**
T∞ feruile aad illiberall for mée.

<A.2.v>

Wh^{en}

When all is done, Diuinitie is beft :
 Ieromes **Bible** Fauftus, **view it well:**
 Stipendium peccati, mors eft : ha, ftipendium,&c.

65 **The reward of fin is death? that's hard:**
 Si peccaffe , negamus , fallimur , & nulla eft in nobis veritas:
If we fay that we haue no finne
We deceiue our felues, and there is no truth in vs.
Why then belike we muft finne,

70 **And fo confequently die,**
I, we muft die, an euerlafting death.
What doctrine call you this? Che fera, fera:
What will be, fhall be; Diuinitie adeiw.
Thefe Metaphificks of Magitians,

75 **And Negromantick bookes are heauenly,**
Lines,Circles,Letters,Characters :
I thefe are thofe that Fauftus moft defires.
O what a world of profite and delight,
Of power, of honor, and omnipotence,

80 **Is promifed to the Studious Artizan?**
All things that moue betweene the quiet Poles
Shall be at my command : Emperors and Kings,
Are but obey'd in their feuerall Prouinces :
But his dominion that exceeds in this,

85 **Stretcheth as farre as doth the mind of man:**
A found Magitian is a Demi=god,
Here tire my braines to get a Deity. Enter Wagner.
Wagner, commend me to my deereft friends,
The Germane Valdes and Cornelius,

90 **Requeft them earneftly to vifit me.**
 Wag. **I will fir. Exit.**
 Fauft. **Their conference will be a greater helpe to me,**
Then all my labours , plod I ne're fo faft.

Enter the Angell and Spirit.

Good A. **O Fauftus, lay that damned booke afide,**
 95 **And gaze not on it leaft it tempt thy foule,**
And heape Gods heauy wrath vpon thy head.

A 3 <r>

Reade,

The Tragicall Historie

Reade, reade the Scriptures : that is blasphemy.

Bad A. Go forward Fauftus in that famous Art

Wherein all natures treafure is contain'd :

100 Be thou on earth as loue is in the fkye,

Lord and Commander of thefe elements : Exeunt An.

Fauft. How am I gluttid with conceipt of this?

Shall I make fpirits fetch me what I pleafe ?

Refolue me of all ambiguities?

105 Performe what desperate enterprife I will?

I'le haue them flie to Indian for gold;

Ranfacke the Ocean for Orient Pearle,

And fearch all corners of the new-found-world

For pleafant fruites, and Princely delicates.

110 I'le haue them read me ftrange Philofophy,

And tell the fecrets of all forraine Kings:

I'le haue them wall all Germany with Braffe,

And make fwift Rhine , circle faire Wittenberge :

I'le haue them fill the publique Schooles with skill,

115 Wherewith the Students fhall be brauely clad.

I'le leauy fouldiers with the coyne they bring,

And chafe the Prince of Parma from our Land,

And raigne foleKing of all the Prouinces.

Yea ftranger engines for the brunt of warre,

120 Then was the fiery keele at Anwerpe bridge,

I'le make my feruile fpirits to inuent.

Come Germane Valdes and Cornelius,

And make me bleft with your fage conference. Enter Valdes

Valdes , fweete Valdes and Cornelius, and Cornelius.

125 Know that your words haue won me at the laft.

To practife Magicke and concealed Arts.

Philofophy is odious and obfcure :

Both Law and Phyficke are for petty wits,

'Tis magick, magick, that hath rauifht me.

130 Then gentle friends aid me in this attempt,

And I , that haue with fubtle Sillogifmes

Grael'd the Paftors of the Germane Church,

And made the flowring pride of Wittenberg

Sworne to my Problemes, as th'infernall fpirits

<A.3.v>

On

Of Doctor Fauftus.

- 135 **On fweet Mufæus when he came to hell,
Will be as cunning as Agrippa was,
Whofe fhadow made all Europe honour him.**
Val. Fauftus , **theſe books,thy wit,and our experience,
fhall make all Nations to Canonize vs,**
- 140 **As Indian Moores, obey their Spaniſh Lords :
So fhall the ſpirits of euery element,
B/ ^alwaies ſeruiteable to vs three :
Like Lyons fhall they guard vs when we pleaſe,
Like Almaine Rutters with their horſemens ſtaues,**
- 145 **Or Lopland Giants trotting by our ſides,
Sometimes like women or vnwedded Maides :
Shadowing more beauty in their Airie browes,
Then has the white breafte of the Queene of loue.
From Venice fhall they drag huge Argofies,**
- 150 **And from America the Golden Fleece,
That yearely ſtuff'd old Phillips treafury,
If learned Fauftus will be reſolute.**
Fauft. Valdes, as reſolute am I in this,
As thou to liue, therefore obiect it not.
- 155 **Corn. The miracles that magick will performe,
Will make thee vow to ſtudy nothing elſe.
He that is grounded in Aſtrology,
Inricht with tongues, well ſeene in Minerals,
Hath all the Principles Magick doth require :**
- 160 **Then doubt not Fauftus but to be renown'd,
And more frequented for this myſterie,
Theⁿ heeretofore the Delphian Oracle.
The ſpirits tell me they can dry the ſea,
And fetch the treafure of all forraine wrackes :**
- 165 **Yea all the wealth that our fore=fathers hid,
Within the maſſy entrailles of the earth :
Then tell me Fauftus what fhall we three want?**
Fauft. **Nothing Cornelius; O this cheeres my foule :**
Come, ſhew me ſome demonſtrations Magicall,
- 170 **That I may coniure in ſome buſhy Groue,
And haue theſe ioies in full poſſeſſion.**
Val. **Then haſt thee to ſome ſolitary Groue,**

<A.4.r>

And

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**And beare wife Bacons, and Albanus workes,
The Hebrew Pfalter, and new Testament;**

175 **And whatfoeuer else is requifite,
We will informe thee e're our conference ceafe.**

Cor. Valdes, **first let him know the words of Art,
And then all other ceremonies learn'd,
Fauftus may try his cunning by himfelfe.**

180 Val. **First I'll instruct thee in the rudiments,
And then wilt thou be perfecter then I.**

Fauft. **Then come and dine with me, and aftermeate
We'll canuase euery quidditie thereof :
For e're I fleep, I'll try what I can do :**

185 **This night I'll coniure tho I die therefore.** Exeunt om.

Enter two Schollers.

I Sch. **I wonder what's become of Fauftus that was wont
To make our schooles ring, with fic probò.** Enter Wag.

2 Sch. **That fhall we prefently know, here comes his boy.**

I Sch. **How now firra, where's thy Maifter?**

190 Wag. **God in heauen knowes.**

2 Sch. **Why doft not thou know then !**

Wag. **Yes , I know , but that followes not.**

I Sch. **Go to firra, leaue your iefting, & tell vs where he is.**

Wag. **That followes not by force of argument, which
195 you, being Licentiats, fhould ftand vpon, therefore acknow=
ledge your errour, and be attentiuè.**

2 Sch. **Then you will not tell vs?**

Wag. **You are deceiu'd , for I will tell you : yet if you
were not dunces, you would neuer afke me fuch a question :
200 For is he not Corpus naturale? and is not that Mobile? Then
wherefore fhould you afke me fuch a question? But that I
am by nature flegmatique, flow to wrath, & prone to letcherie
(to loue I would fay) it were not for you to come within for=
tie foot of the place of execution, although I do not doubt but
205 to fee you both hang'd the next Seffions. Thus hauing tri=
umpht ouer you, I will fet my countenance like a Precifian,
and begin to fpeake thus: Truly my dèere brethren, my Mr.**

<A.4.v>

Of Doctor Fauftus.

is within at dinner, with Valdes and Cornelius, as this wine,
if it could speake , would informe your Worships : and fo
210 the Lord bleffe you, preferue you, and keepe you, my deere
brethren. Exit.

I Sch.O Fauftus,then I feare y which I haue long fufpected:
That thou art falne into that damned Art
For which they two are infamous through the world.

215 2 Sch. Were he a ftranger, not allyed to me,
The danger of his foule would make me mourne :
But come, let vs go , and informe the Rector :
It may be his graue counfell may reclaime him.

I Sch. I feare me, nothing will reclaime him now.
220 2 Sch. Yet let vs fee what we can do. Exeunt.

Thunder. Enter Lucifer and 4 deuils , *Fauftus* to them
with this fpeech.

Fauft. Now that the gloomy fhadow of the night,
Longing to view Orions drifling looke,
Leapes from th'Antarticke world vnto the fkie,
And dymes the Welkin,with her pitchy breathe:
225 Fauftus, begin thine Incantations,
And try if deuils will obey thy Heft,
Seeing thou haft pray'd and facrific'd to them.
Within this circle is Iehoua's Name,
Forward, and backward, Anagramatif'd:
230 Th'abreuiated names of holy Saints,
Figures of euery adiunct to the heauens,
And Characters of Signes, and euening Starres,
By which the fpirits are inforc'd to rife :
Then feare not Fauftus to be refolute
235 And try the vtmoft Magicke can performe.

Thunder, Sint mihi Dij Acherontis propitij, valeat numen tri-
plex Iehouæ , ignei Aerij, Aquatani fpiritus faluete: Orientis
Princeps Belzebub, inferni ardentis monarcha & demigor-
gon,propitiamus vos,vt appareat, & furgat Mephoftophilis
240 Dragon, quod tumeraris ; per Iehouam, gehennan,& con-
B <i.r> fecratam

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fecratam aquam , quam nunc spargo; signumq; crucis quod
nunc facio; & per vota nostra ipse nunc fergat nobis dicatis
Mephopholis.

Enter a Deuill.

I charge thee to returne, and change thy shape,
245 **Thou art too vgly to attend on me :**
Go and returne an old Franciscan Frier,
That holy shape becomes a deuill best. Exit deuill.
I fee there's vertue in my heauenly words.
Who would not be proficient in this Art?
250 **How pliant is this Mephopholis?**
Full of obedience and humility,
Such is the force of Magicke, and my spels.

Enter Mephopholis.

Meph. **Now Faustus what wouldst thou haue me do?**
Faust. **I charge thee waite vpon me whilst I liue**
255 **To do what euer Faustus shall command :**
Be it to make the Moone drop from her Sphere,
Or the Ocean to ouerwhelme the world.
Meph. **I am a seruant to great Lucifer,**
And may not follow thee without his leaue;
260 **No more then he commands, must we performe.**
Faust. **Did not he charge thee to appeare to me?**
Meph. **No, I came now hether of mine owne accord.**
Faust. **Did not my coniuring raise thee? speake.**
Meph. **That was the cause, but yet per accident,**
265 **For when we heare one racke the name of God,**
Abiure the Scriptures, and his Sauour Christ:
We flye in hope to get his glorious soule ;
Nor will we come vnlesse he vse such meanes,
Whereby he is in danger to be damn'd :
270 **Therefore the shortest cut for coniuring**
Is stoutly to abiure all godlinesse ,
And pray deuoutely to the Prince of hell. (ple,
Faust. **So Faustus hath already done, and holds this princi=**
There is no chiefe but onely Beelzebub :

<B.1.v>

To

Of Doctor Faustus.

- 275 **To whom** Faustus **doth dedicate himselfe.**
This word Damnation, terrifies not me,
For I confound hell in Elizium :
My Ghoſt be with the old Phyloſophers.
But leauing theſe vaine trifles of mens foules,
- 280 **Tell me, what is that Lucifer, thy Lord ?**
Meph. **Arch=regent and Commander of all Spirits.**
Faust. **Was not that Lucifer an Angell once?**
Meph. **Yes Faustus, and moſt deerely lou'd of God.**
Faust. **How comes it then that he is Prince of Deuils?**
- 285 Meph. **O : by aſpiring pride and inſolence,**
For which God threw him from the face of heauen.
Faust. **And what are you that liue with Lucifer?**
Meph. **Unhappy ſpirits that liue with Lucifer,**
Conſpir'd againſt our God with Lucifer ,
- 290 **And are for euer damn'd with Lucifer.**
Faust. **Where are you damn'd ?** Meph. **In hell.**
Faust. **How comes it then that thou art out of hell ?**
Meph. **Why this is hell : nor am I out of it.**
Think'ſt thou that I that ſaw the face of God,
- 295 **And taſted the eternall loyes of heauen,**
Am not tormented with ten thouſand hels,
In being depriv'd of euerlaſting bliſſe ?
O Faustus leaue theſe friuolous demandes,
Which ſtrikes a terror to my fainting ſoule.
- 300 Faust. **What is great Mephophilis ſo paſſionate**
For being depriv'd of the loyes of heauen ?
Learne thou of Faustus manly fortitude,
And ſcorne thoſe loyes thou neuer ſhalt poſſeſſe.
Go beare theſe tydings to great Lucifer,
- 305 **Seeing Faustus hath incur'd eternall death,**
By deſperate thoughts againſt Ioues Deity :
Say he ſurrenders vp to him his ſoule,
So he will ſpare him foure and twenty yeares,
Letting him liue in all voluptuouſneſſe,
- 310 **Hauing thee euer to attend on me,**
To giue me whatſoeuer I ſhall aſke;
To tell me whatſoeuer I demand :

B 2 <r>

To

The Tragical Hiftorie

To flay mine enemies, and to aid my friends ,
And alwaies be obedient to my will.

- 315 Go, and returne to mighty Lucifer,
And meet me in my Study, at Midnight,
And then resolute me of thy Maisters mind.

Meph. I will Faustus. Exit.

Fauft. Had I as many foules, as there be Starres,

- 320 I'de giue them al for Mephophilis.
By him, I'll be great Emperour of the world,
And make a bridge, through the mouing Aire,
To passe the Ocean : with a band of men
I'll ioyne the Hills that binde the Affrick fhore,
325 And make that Country , continent to Spaine,
And both contributory to my Crowne.
The Emperour shall not liue, but by my leaue,
Nor any Potentate of Germany.
Now that I haue obtain'd what I desir'd
330 I'll liue in speculation of this Art
Till Mephophilis returne againe. Exit.

Enter Wagner and the Clowne.

Wag. Come hither firra boy.

Clo. Boy? O disgrace to my person: Zounds boy in your
face, you haue feene many boyes with beards I am sure.

- 335 Wag. Sirra, hast thou no commings In?

Clow. Yes , and goings out too , you may see fir.

Wag. Alas poore flauie, see how pouerty iests in his naked=
neffe , I know the Villaines out of seruice, and so hungry,
that I know he would giue his foule to the deuill, for a shoul=
340 der of Mutton, tho it were bloud raw.

Clo. Not so neither ; I had need to haue it well roasted,
and good fauce to it, if I pay so deere, I can tell you.

Wag. Sirra, wilt thou be my man and waite on me? and
I will make thee go, like Qui mihi discipulus.

- 345 Clow. What, in Verfe?

Wag. No flauie , in beaten filke, and staues=aker.

Clow. Staues=aker? that's good to kill Vermine: then be=

<B.2.v>

like

Of Doctor Fauftus.

like if I ferue you, I fhall be loufy.

Wag. Why fo thou fhalt be, whether thou doft it or no:
350 for firra, if thou doft not prefently bind thy felfe to me for
feuen yeares,I'le turne all the lice about thee into Familiars,
and make them tare thee in peeces.

Clow. Nay fir, you may faue your felfe a labour, for they
are as familiar with me, as if they payd for their meate and
355 drinke, I can tell you.

Wag. Well firra, leaue your iefting, and take thefe Guil=

Clow. Yes marry fir, and I thanke you to. (ders.

Wag. So, now thou art to bee at an howres warning,
whenfoeuer, and wherefoeuer the deuill fhall fetch thee.

360 Clow. Here,take your Guilders I'le none of 'em.

Wag. Not I, thou art Prefs, prepare thy felfe, for I will
prefently raife up two deuils to carry thee away : Banio,
Belcher.

Clow. Belcher? and Belcher come here,I'le belch him:I am
365 not afraid of a deuill. Enter 2 deuils.

Wag. How now fir will you ferue me now?

Clow. I good Wagner take away the deuill then.

Wag. Spirits away; now firra follow me.

Clow. I will fir; but hearke you Maifter, will you teach
370 me this coniuring Occupation?

Wag. I firra, I'le teach thee to turne thy felfe to a Dog,
or a Cat, or a Moufe, or a Rat, or any thing.

Clow. A Dog, or a Cat, or a Moufe, or a Rat? O braue
Wagner.

375 Wag. Villaine,call me Maifter Wagner, and fee that you
walk attentiuely, and let your right eye be alwaies, Dia-
metrally fixt vpon my left heele, that thou maift, Quafi vesti-
gias nostras infiltere.

Clow. Well fir, I warrant you. Exeunt.

Enter Fauftus in his Study.

380 Fauft. Now Fauftus, muft thou needs be damn'd?
Canft thou not be fau'd?
What bootes it then to thinke on God or Heauen?

B 3 <r>

Aawy

The Tragical Historie

Away with such vaine fancies, and despaire,
Despaire in G O D, and truſt in Belzebub,
385 Now go not backward Fauſtus, be reſolute.
Why wauerſt thou? O ſomething foundeth in mine eare.
Abiure this Magicke, turne to God againe. (appetite
Why he loues thee not : The God thou ſeru'ſt is thine owne
Wherein is fixt the loue of Belzebub,
390 To him, I'le build an Altar and a Church,
And offer luke=warme bloud, of new borne babes.

Enter the two Angels.

Euill An. Go forward Fauſtus in that famous Art.
Good An. Sweete Fauſtus leaue that execrable Art.
Fauſt. Contrition, Prayer, Repentance ? what of theſe?
395 Good A. O they are meanes to bring thee vnto heauen.
Bad A. Rather illuſions, fruites of lunacy.
That makes them fooliſh that do uſe them moſt.
Good A. Sweet Fauſtus think of heauen, & heauenly things.
Bad A. No Fauſtus thinke of honour and of wealth. Ex.An.
400 Fauſt. Wealth? Why the Signory of Embden ſhall be mine:
When Mephoſtophilis ſhall ſtand by me,
What power can hurt me ? Fauſtus thou art faſe.
Caſt no more doubts ; Mepho: come
And bring glad tydings from great Lucifer.
405 Iſt not midnight ? come Mephoſtophilis.
Veni veni Mephoſtophile. Enter Mephoſto.
Now tell me what faith Lucifer thy Lord.
M That I ſhall waite on Fauſtus whilſt he liues ,
So he will buy my ſeruice with his foule.
410 Fauſt. Already Fauſtus hath hazarded that for thee.
Meph. But now thou muſt bequeath it ſolemnely,
And wright a Deed of Gift with thine owne bloud;
For that ſecurity craues Lucifer.
If thou deny it I muſt backe to hell.
415 Fauſt. Stay Mephoſto. and tell me,
What good will my foule do thy Lord ?
Meph. Enlarge his Kingdome.

<B.3.v>

Fauſt

Of Doctor Faustus.

Fauft. **Is that the reason why he tempts vs thus ?**

Meph. Solamen miseris, focios habuiffe doloris.

420 Fauft. **Why, haue you any paine that torture other ?**

Meph. **As great as haue the humane foules of men.**

But tell me Faustus, fhall I haue thy foule ?

And I will be thy slaue and waite on thee,

And giue thee more then thou haft wit to a'ke.

425 Fauft. **I Mephostophilis, I'le giue it him.**

Meph. **Then Faustus stab thy Arme couragiously,**

And bind thy foule, that at some certaine day

Great Lucifer may claime it as his owne,

And then be thou as great as Lucifer. (arme,

430 Fauft. **Loe Mephosto: for loue of thee Faustus hath cut his**

And with his prope rbloud affures his foule to be great Luci-

Chiefe Lord and Regent of perpetuall night. (fers,

Veiw here this bloud that trickles from mine arme,

And let it be propitious for my wifh.

435 Meph. **But Faustus**

Write it in manner of a Deed of Gift.

Fauft. **I fo I do; but Mephostophilis**

My bloud congeales, and I can write no more.

Meph. **I'le fetch thee fire to diffolue it streight.** Exit.

440 Fauft. **What might the staying of my bloud portend ?**

Is it vnwilling I should write this byll ?

Why streames it not, that I may write a fresh ?

Fauftus **giues to thee his foule : O there it staid.**

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

445 **Then write againe: Faustus giues to thee his foule.**

Enter Mephostoph: with the Chafer of Fire.

Meph. **See Faustus here is fire, fet it on.**

Fau. **So, now the bloud begins to cleere againe:**

Now will I make an end immediately.

Meph. **What will not I do to obtaine his foule?**

450 Fauft. Confummatum est : **this byll is ended,**

And Faustus hath bequeath'd his foule to Lucifer.

But what is this Infcription on mine Arme ?

<B.4.r>

The Tragicall Historie

Homo fuge , **whether should I flye?**

If vnto heaven, hee'le throw me downe to hell.

455 **My fences are deceiu'd, here's nothing writ :**

O yes, I fee it plaine, euen here is writ

Homo fuge, **yet shall not** Faustus **flye.**

Meph. **I'le fetch him somewhat to delight his minde.**

Exit.

Enter Deuils, giuing Crownes and rich apparell to

Faustus : they dance, and then depart.

Enter Mephophilis.

Fauft. **What meanes this shewe? speake** Mephophilis.

460 Meph. **Nothing** Faustus **but to delight thy mind,**

And let thee see what Magicke can performe.

Fauft. **But may I raife such spirits when I please?**

Meph. **I** Faustus, **and do greater things then these.**

Fauft. **Then** Mephophilis **receiue this scrole,**

465 **A Deed of Gift, of body and of foule:**

But yet conditionally, that thou performe

All Couenants, and Articles, betweene vs both.

Meph. Faustus, **I sweare by Hell and Lucifer,**

To effect all promifes betweene vs both.

470 Fauft. **Then heare me read it** Mephophilis.

On these conditions following.

Firft,that Faustus may be a spirit in forme and substance.

Secondly, that Mephophilis shall be his seruant,and be by him commanded.

475 Thirdly,that Mephophilis shall doe for him,and bring him whatfoeuer.

Fourthly, that he shall be in his chamber or house inuifible.

Lastly, that hee shall appeare to the said Iohn Faustus, at all times, in what shape and forme foeuer he please.

480 I Iohn Faustus of Wittenberg,Doctor,by these presents,doe giue both body and foule to Lucifer, Prince of rhe East, and his Minifter Mephastophilis,and furthermore grant vnto them that foure and twentie yeares being expired,and these Articles aboue written being inuiolate,full power to fetch or carry the

<B.4.v>

Of Doctor Faustus.

485 faid Iohn Faustus, body and foule, flesh, bloud, into their ha-
bitation wherefoeuer.

By me Iohn Faustus.

Meph. **Speake** Faustus, **do you deliuer this as your Déed?**

Fauft. **I take it, and the deuill giue thee good of it.**

490 Meph. **So, now** Faustus **aske me what thou wilt.**

Fauft. **Firft, I will question thee about hell :**

Tell me, where is the place that men call Hell ?

Meph. **Under the heauens.**

Fauft. **I, fo are all things else; but whereabouts ?**

495 Meph. **Within the bowels of these Elements,**

Where we are tortur'd, and remaine for euer.

Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscrib'd,

In one felfe place : but where we are is hell,

And where hell is there muft we euer be.

500 **And to be short, when all the world diffolues,**

And euery creature fhall be purifi'd,

All places fhall be hell that is not heauen.

Fauft. **I thinke Hel's a fable.**

Meph. **I, thinke fo ftill, till experience change thy mind.**

505 Fauft. **Why, doft thou think that Faustus fhall be damn'd?**

Meph. **I, of neceffity, for here's the fcrowle**

In which thou haft giuen thy foule to Lucifer.

Fauft. **I, and body too, but what of that :**

Think'ft thou that Faustus, is fo fond to imagine,

510 **That after this life there is any paine?**

No, these are trifles, and meere olde wiues Tales.

Meph. **But I am an instance to proue the contrary :**

For I tell thee I am damn'd, and now in hell.

Fauft. **Nay, and this be hell, I'le willingly be damn'd.**

515 **What fléeing, eating, walking and di'puting ?**

**But leauing this, let me haue a wife, the faireft Maid in
Germany, for I am wanton and lasciuious, and cannot liue
without a wife.**

Meph. **Well Faustus, thou fhalt haue a wife.**

He fetches in a woman deuill.

520 Fauft. **What fight is this ?**

C <1.r>

Meph.

The Tragicall Historie

Meph. **Now Faustus wilt thou haue a wife?**

Fauft. **Here's a hot whore indeed; no, I'll no wife.**

Meph. **Marriage is but a ceremoniall toy,
And if thou louest me thinke no more of it,**

525 **I'll cull thee out the fairest Curtezans,
And bring them euery morning to thy bed :
She whom thine eye shall like, thy heart shall haue,
Were she as chaste as was Penelope;
As wife as Saba, or as beautifull**

530 **As was bright Lucifer before his fall.
Here, take this booke, and peruse it well :
The Iterating of these lines brings gold;
The framing of this circle on the ground
Brings Thunder, Whirle=winds, Storme and Lightning :
535 Pronounce this thrice deuoutly to thy selfe,
And men in harnesse shall appeare to thee,
Ready to execute what thou commandst.**

Fauft. **Thanks Mephophilis for this sweete booke.
This will I keepe, as chary as my life.** Exe^{unt}.

Enter Wagner folus.

540 Wag. **Learned Faustus,
To know the secrets of Astronomy,
Grauen in the booke of Ioues high firmament,
Did mount himselfe to scale Olympus top,
Being feated in a chariot burning bright,
545 Drawne by the strength of yoaky Dragons necks ,
He now is gone to proue Cosmography,
And as I gesse will first ariue at Rome,
To see the Pope and manner of his Court ;
And take some part of holy Peters feast,
550 That to this day is highly solemnizd.** Exit Wagner.

Enter Faustus in his Study, and Mephophilis.

Fauft. **When I behold the heauens then I repent,
And curse thee wicked Mephophilis,**

<C.1.v>

Because

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Becaufe thou haft depriu'd me of thofe Ioyes.

Meph. 'Twas thine own seeking Fauftus, thanke thy felfe.

555 **But think'ft thou heauen is fuch a glorious thing?**

I tell thee Fauftus it is not halfe fo faire

As thou, or any man that breathe on earth.

Fauft. **How prou'ft thou that?**

Meph. 'Twas made for man; then he's more excellent.

560 **Fauft. If Heauen was made for man, 'twas made for me:**

I wil renounce this Magicke and repent.

Enter the two Angels.

Good A. Fauftus **repent, yet God will pitty thee.**

Bad A. **Thou art a fpirit, God cannot pitty thee.**

Fauft. **Who buzzeth in mine eares I am a fpirit?**

565 **Be I a deuill yet God may pitty me.**

Yea, God will pitty me if I repent.

Euill An. **I, but Fauftus neuer fhall repent.**

Exit Angels.

Fauft. **My heart is hardned, I cannot repent :**

Scarce can I name faluation, faith, or heauen.

570 **Swords, poyfon, halters, and inuenomb'd ftéele,**

Are laid before me to difpatch my felfe :

And long e're this, I fhould haue done the deed,

Had not fweete pleafure conquer'd deepe defpaire.

Haue not I made blind Homer fing to me

575 **Of Alexanders loue, and Oenons death?**

And hath not he that built the walles of Thebes,

With rauifhing found of his melodious Harpe,

Made muficke with my Mephofthophilis?

Why fhould I die then, or bafely defpaire ?

580 **I am refolu'd, Fauftus fhall not repent.**

Come Mephofthophilis let vs difpute againe,

And reafon of diuine Aftrology.

Speake, are there many Spheares aboue the Moone?

Are all Celeftiall bodies but one Globe,

585 **As is the fubftance of this centricke earth?**

C 2 <r>

Meph.

The Tragicall Historie

Meph. **As are the elements, such are the heauens,
Euen from the Moone vnto the Emperiall Orbe,
Mutually folded in each others Spheares,
And iontly moue vpon one Axle=tree,**
590 **Who'e terminine , is tearmed the worlds wide Pole.
Nor are the names of Saturne, Mars, or Iupiter,
Fain'd ,but are euening Starres.**

Fauft. **But haue they all one motion, both fitu & tempore?**
Meph. **All moue from East to West , in foure and**
595 **twenty hours , vpon the poles of the world , but differ in
their motions vpon the poles of the Zodiacke.**

Fauft. **These slender questions Wagner can decide :
Hath Mephostophilis no greater skill ?
Who knowes not the double motion of the Planets?**
600 **That the first is finisht in a naturall day ?
The fecond thus, Saturne in 30 yeares;
Iupiter in 12, Mars in 4, the Sun, Venus , and
Mercury in a yeare; the Moone in twenty eight daies.
These are fresh mens questiones : But tell me, hath euery**
605 **Spheare a Dominion, or Intelligentia. Meph. I.**

Fauft. **How many Heauens, or Spheares, are there ?**
Meph. **Nine, the feuen Planets, the Firmament, and the
Emperiall heauen.**

Fauft. **But is there not Cœlum igneum, & Chriftalinum?**
610 Meph. **No Fauftus they be but Fables.**

Fauft. **Refolue me then in this one question :**
**Why are not Coniunctions,Oppositions,Aspects, Eclipfes,
all at one time, but in some years we haue more,in some lesse?**

Meph. **Per inæqualem motum, respectu totius.**
615 Fauft. **Well, I am anfw'er'd : now tell me who made the**
Meph. **I will not (world ?**

Fauft. **Sweet Mephostophilis tell me.**
Meph. **Moue me not Fauftus.**

Fauft. **Villaine,haue I not bound thee to tell me any thing?**
620 Meph. **I, that is not againft our Kingdome.**

This is: Thou art damn'd, think thou of hell.
Fauft. **Thinke Fauftus vpon God, that made the world.**
Meph. **Remember this, ———Exit.**

<C.2.v>

Fauft

Of Doctor Faustus.

Fauft. **I, goe accurfed spirit to vgly hell :**
625 **'Tis thou haft damn'd diftreffed Faustus foule. Ift not too late?**

Enter the two Angels.

Bad. **Too late.**
Good. **Neuer too late, if Faustus will repent.**
Bad. **If thou repent, deuils will teare thee in peeces.**
Good. **Repent and they fhall neuer raife thy skin.** Exit.A.
630 Fauft. **O Chrif my Sauour, my Sauour,**
Helpe to faue diftreffed Faustus foule.

Enter Lucifer, Belzebub, and Mephofthophilis.

Lucif. **Chrif cannot faue thy foule, for he is iuft,**
There's none but I haue intereft in the fame.
Fauft. **O what art thou that look'ft fo terribly.**
635 Lucif. **I am Lucifer, and this is my companion Prince in**
Fauft. **O Faustus they are come to fetch thy foule.** (hell.
Belz. **We are come to tell thee thou doft iniure vs.**
Lucif. **Thou calft on Chrif contrary to thy promife.**
Belz. **Thou fhould'ft not thinke on God.**
640 Lucif. **Thinke on the deuill.**
Belz. **And his dam to.**
Fauft. **Nor will Faustus henceforth: pardon him for this,**
And Faustus vowes neuer to looke to heauen.
Lucif. **So fhalt thou fhew thy felfe an obedient feruant,**
645 **And we will highly gratify thee for it.**
Belz. **Faustus we are come from hell in perfon to fhew**
thee fome paftime: fit downe and thou fhalt behold the feuen
deadly finnes appeare to thee in their owne proper fapes
and likeneffe.
650 Fauft. **That fight will be as pleafant to me, as Paradife**
was to Adam the firft day of his creation.
Lucif. **Talke not of Paradice or Creation , but marke**
the fhew, go Mephofthoph. fetch them in.

Enter the 7 deadly finnes.

Belz. **Now Faustus, queftion them of their names and**
655 **difpofitions.**

C 3 <r>

Fauft.

The Tragicall Historie

Fauft. That shall I foone: What art thou the first?

Pride. I am Pride; I disdaine to haue any parents: I am like to Ouids Flea, I can creepe into euery corner of a Wench : Sometimes , like a Perriwig , I fit vpon her
660 Brow : next, like a Necke=lace I hang about her Necke : Then, like a Fan of Feathers, I kiffe her ; And then turning my selfe to a wrought Smocke do what I list. But fye, what a smell is heere ? I'le not speake a word more for a Kings ranfome, vnlesse the ground be perfum'd, and couer'd
665 with cloth of Arras.

Fauft. Thou art a proud knaue indeed : What art thou the fecond?

Couet. I am Couetoufneffe : begotten of an old Churle in a leather bag;and might I now obtaine my wifh,this house
670 you and all, should turne to Gold,that I might locke you fast into my Chest: O my sweete Gold !

Fauft. And what art thou the third?

Enuy. I am Enuy, begotten of a Chimney=fweeper, and an Oyfter=wife : I cannot read, and therefore with all books
675 burn'd. I am leane with feeing others eate : O that there would come a famine oner all the world,that all might die,and I liue alone,then thou should'ft see how fat I'de be.But must thou fit, and stand? come downe with a vengeance.

Fauft. Out enuious wretch:But what art thou the fourth?

680 Wrath. I am Wrath; I had neither father nor mother, I leapt out of a Lyons mouth when I was scarce an houre old, and euer since haue run vp and downe the world with these case of Rapiers , wounding my selfe when I could get none to fight withal : I was borne in hell, and look to it,for some
685 of you shall be my father.

Fauft. And what art thou the fift?

Glut. I am Gluttony; my parents are all dead,and the deuill a peny they haue left me , but a small pention , and that buyes me thirty meales a day, and ten Beauers: a small trifle
690 to suffice nature. I cove of a Royall Pedigree , my father was a Gammon of Bacon , and my mother was a Hogs= head of Claret Wine. My godfathers were these : Peter=pickeld=herring,and Martin Martlemaffe=béeffe:But my god=

<C.3.v>

Of Doctor Faustus.

mother, O she was an ancient Gentlewoman,her name was
695 **Margery March=béere : Now Faustus thou haft heard all my
Progeny, wilt thou bid me to supper?**

Fauft. **Not I.**

Glu **Then the deuill chooke thee.**

Fauft. **Choke thy felfe Glutton : What art thou the fixt?**

700 Sloth. **Hey ho; I am Sloth : I was begotten on a funny=
bank:hey ho: I'le not fpeak a word more for a kings ranfome.**

Fauft. **And what are you Miftris Minkes,the feuenth & laft?**

Letch. **Who I I fir? I am one that loues an inch of raw
Mutton, better then an ell of fryde Stockfifh : and the firft
705 letter of my name begins with Letchery.**

Luc. **Away to hell, away on piper.** Ex. the 7 finnes.

Fauft. **O how this fight doth delight my foule.**

Luc. **But Faustus, in hell is all manner of delight.**

Fauft. **O might I fee hell, and returne againe fafe , how
710 happy were I then.**

Luc. Faustus, thou fhalt, at midnight I will fend for thee;
**Meanwhile perufe this booke, and view it throughly,
And thou fhalt turne thy felfe into what fhape thou wilt.**

Fauft. **Thanks mighty Lucifer:**

715 **This will I keepe as chary as my life.**

Luc. **Now Faustus farewell.**

Fauft. **Farewell great Lucifer : come Mephofthophilis
Exeunt omnes, feuerall waies.**

Enter the Clowne.

**What Dick, looke to the horfes there till I come againe.
I haue gotten one of Doctor Faustus coniuring bookes , and
720 now we'le haue fuch knauery, as't paffes.**

Enter Dick.

Dick. **What Robin,you muft come away & walk the horfes.**

Rob. **I walke the horfes, I fcorn't 'faith, I haue other
matters in hand,let the horfes walk themfelues and they will.
A perfe a, t. h. e the : o per fe o deny orgon, gorgon : keepe
725 further from me O thou illiterate,and vnlearned Hoftler.**

Dick. **'Snayles,what haft thou got there a book?why thou
canft not tell ne're a word on't.**

<C.4.r>

Rob.

The Tragicall Historie

Rob. That thou shalt see presently : keep out of the circle, I say, least I fend you into the Ostry with a vengeance.

730 Dick. That's like 'faith : you had best leave your foolery, for an my Maister come, he'll coniuere you 'faith.

Rob. My Maister coniuere me? I'll tell thee what, an my Maister come here, I'll clap as faire a paire of hornes on's head as e're thou fawest in thy life. (it.

735 Dick. Thou needst not do that, for my Miftresse hath done

Rob. I, there be of vs here, that haue waded as deepe into matters, as other men, if they were disposed to talke.

Dick. A plague take you, I thought you did not sneake vp and downe after her for nothing. But I prethee tell me, in
740 good fadnesse Robin, is that a coniuring booke ?

Rob. Do but speake what thou't haue me to do, and I'll do't : If thou't dance naked, put off thy cloathes, and I'll coniuere thee about presently : Or if thou't go but to the Tauerne with me, I'll giue thee white wine, red wine, claret
745 wine, Sacke, Muscadine, Malmesey and Whippincrust, hold belly hold, and wee'll not pay one peny for it.

Dick. O braue, prethee let's to it presently, for I am as dry as a dog.

Rob. Come then let's away.

Exeunt.

Enter the Chorus.

750 Learned Faustus to find the secrets of Astronomy,
Grauen in the booke of Ioues high firmament,
Did mount him vp to scale Olympus top.

Where fitting in a Chariot burning bright,
Drawne by the strength of yoked Dragons neckes;
755 He viewes the cloudes, the Planets, and the Starres,
The Tropick, Zones, and quarters of the skye,
From the bright circle of the horned Moone,
Euen to the height of Primum Mobile :
And whirling round with this circumference,

760 Within the concaue compasse of the Pole,
From East to West his Dragons swiftly glide,
And in eight daies did bring him home againe.

<C.4.v>

Of Doctor Faustus.

Not long he stayed within his quiet house,
To rest his bones after his weary toyle,
765 But new exploits do hale him out agen,
And mounted then vpon a Dragons backe,
That with his wings did part the subtile aire:
He now is gone to proue Cosmography,
That measures cofts, and kingdomes of the earth:
770 And as I guesse will first arriue at Rome,
To see the Pope and manner of his Court,
And take some part of holy Peters feaft,
The which this day is highly solemnized. Exit.

Enter Faustus and Mephistophilis.

Faust. Hauing now my good Mephistophilis,
775 Paft with delight the stately Towne of Trier :
Inuirond round with airy mountaine tops,
With wals of Flint, and deepe intrenched Lakes,
Not to be wonne by any conquering Prince.
From Paris next, cofting the Realme of France,
780 We saw the Riuer Maine, fall into Rhines,
Whose bankes are fet with Groues of fruitfull Vines.
Then vp to Naples, rich Campania,
Whose buildings faire, and gorgeous to the eye,
The streetes straight forth, and paved with finest bricke.
785 There saw we learned Maroes golden tombe :
The way he cut an English mile in length,
Through a rocke of stone in one nights space :
From thence to Venice, Padua, and the East,
In one of which a sumptuous Temple stands,
790 That threatens the starres with her aspiring top,
Whose frame is paved with fundry coloured stones,
And roof't aloft with curious worke in gold.
Thus hitherto hath Faustus spent his time.
But tell me now, what resting place is this?
795 Haft thou, as earst I did command,
Conducted me within the walles of Rome?
Meph. I haue my Faustus, and for prooffe thereof,

D <i.r>

This

The Tragicall Historie

- This is the goodly Palace of the Pope :**
And caufe we are no common guefts,
800 **I chufe his priuy chamber for our vfe.**
 Fauft. **I hope his Holineffe will bid vs welcome.**
 Meph. **All's one, for wee'l be bold with his ^venfoⁿ.**
But now my Fauftus, that thou maift perceiue,
What Rome containes for to delight thine eyes.
805 **Know that this City ftands vpon feuen hils,**
That vnderprops the ground=worke of the fame:
Iuft through the midft runnes flowing Tybers ftream,
With winding bankes that cut it in two parts ;
Ouer the which two ftately Bridges leane ,
810 **That make fafe paffage , to each part of Rome,**
Vpon the Bridge, call'd Ponto Angelo,
Erected is a Caftle paffing ftrong,
Where thou fhalt fee fuch ftore of Ordinance,
As that the double Cannons forg'd of braffe,
815 **Do watch the number of the daies contain'd,**
Within the compaffe of one compleat yeare :
Befides the gates, and high Pyramydes,
That Iulius Cæfar brought from Affrica.
 Fauft. **Now by the Kingdomes of Infernall Rule,**
820 **Of Stix, of Acheron, and the fiery Lake,**
Of euer=burning Phlegeton, I fweare,
That I do long to fee the Monuments
And fituation of bright fplendent Rome ,
Come therefore, let's away.
825 Meph. **Nay ftay my Fauftus : I know you'd fee the Pope**
And take fome part of holy Peters feaft,
The which this day with high folemny,
This day is held through Rome and Italy ,
In honour of the Popes triumphant victory.
830 Fauft. **Sweet Mephofto. thou pleafeft me**
Whilft I am here ou earth: Let me be cloyd
With all things that delight the heart of man.
My foure and twenty years of liberty
I'le fpend in pleafure and in daliance,
835 **That Fauftus name, whilft this bright frame doth ftand,**

<D.1.v>

May

Of Doctor Faustus.

May be admired through the furthest Land.

Meph. 'Tis well said Faustus, come then stand by me
And thou shalt see them come immediately.

Faust. Nay stay my gentle Mephistophilis,
840 **And grant me my request, and then I go.**
Thou know'st within the compass of eight daies,
We view'd the face of heaven, of earth and hell.
So high our Dragons soar'd into the aire,
That looking downe the earth appear'd to me,
845 **No bigger then my hand in quantity.**
There did we view the Kingdomes of the world,
And what might please mine eye, I there beheld.
Then in this shew let me an Actor be,
That this proud Pope may Faustus comming see.

850 Meph. **Let it be so my Faustus, but first stay,**
And view their triumphs, as they passe this way,
And then devise what best contents thy minde,
By comming in thine Art to crosse the Pope,
Or dash the pride of this solemnity;
855 **To make his Monkes and Abbots stand like Apes,**
And point like Antiques at his triple Crowne :
To beate the heades about the Friars Pates,
Or clap huge hornes, vpon the Cardinals heads:
Or any villany thou canst devise,
860 **And I'll performe it Faustus : heark they come :**
This day shall make thee be admir'd in Rome.

Enter the Cardinals and Bishops, some bearing Croziers, some
the Pillars, Monkes and Friars, singing their Procession:

Then the Pope, and Raymond King of Hunga-
ry, with Bruno led in chains.

Pope. **Cast downe our Footstool.**

Ray. **Saron Bruno stoop,**
Whilst on thy backe his holiness ascends
865 **Saint Peters Chaire and State Pontificall.**

Bru. **Proud Lucifer, that State belongs to me :**
But thus I fall to Peter, not to thee.

D 2 <r>.

Pope

The Tragical Historie

Pope **To me and Peter, fhalt thou groueling lie,
And crouch before the Papall dignity :**
870 **Sound Trumpets then, for thus Saint Peters Heire,
From Bruno's backe, ascends Saint Peters Chaire.**
A Flourish while he ascends.
**Thus, as the Gods, creepe on with féete of woo^l,
Long ere with Iron hands they punish men,
So shall our sleeping vengeance now arise,**
875 **And fmite with death thy hated enterprife.**
**Lord Cardinals of France and Padua,
Go forth=with to our holy Confistory,
And read amongft the Statutes Decretall,
What by the holy Councell held at Trent,**
880 **The sacred Sinod hath decreéd for him,
That doth assume the Papall gouernment,
Without election, and a true consent :
Away and bring vs word with spéed.**
I Card. **We go my Lord.** Exeunt Cardinals.
885 Pope. **Lord Raymond.**
Fauft. **Go haft thée gentle Mephofthophilis,
Follow the Cardinals to the Confistory ;
And as they turne their superstitious Bookes ,
Strike them with floth, and drowfy idleneffe;**
890 **And make them fleep so found, that in their fhapes,
Thy felfe and I, may parly with this Pope :
This proud confronter of the Emperour,
And in despite of all his Holineffe
Restore this Bruno to his liberty,**
895 **And beare him to the States of Germany.**
Meph. **Fauftus, I goe.**
Fauft. **Dispach it foone,**
The Pope shall curfe that Fauftus came to Rome.
Exit Fauftus and Meph.
Bruno. **Pope Adrian let me haue fome right of Law,**
900 **I was elected by the Emperour.**
Pope. **We will depofe the Emperour for that deed,
And curfe the people that submit to him ;
Both he and thou fhalt stand excommunicate,**

<D.2.v>

And

Of Doctor Faustus.

And interdict from Churches priuiledge,
905 And all fociety of holy men:
He growes to prowd in his authority,
Lifting his loftie head aboue the clouds,
And like a Steeple ouer=péeres the Church.
But wee'le pul downe his haughty infolence:
910 And as Pope Alexander our Progenitour,
Trode on the neck of Germane Fredericke,
Adding this golden sentence to our praife;
That Peters heires should tread on Emperours,
And walke vpon the dreadfull Adders backe,
915 Treading the Lyon, and the Dragon downe.
And feareleffe spurne the killing Basiliske:
So will we quell that haughty Schifmatique;
And by authority Apostolicall
Depose him from his Regall Gouernment.
920 Bru. Pope Iulius fwore to Princely Sigifmond,
For him, and the succéeding Popes of Rome,
To hold the Emperours their lawfull Lords.
Pope. Pope Iulius did abuse the Churches Rites
And therefore none of his Decrees can stand.
925 Is not all power on earth bestowed on vs?
And therefore tho we would we cannot erre.
Behold this Siluer Belt whereto is fixt
Seuen golden seales fast sealed with feuen seales ,
In token of our feuen=fold power from heauen,
930 To binde or loofe, lock fast, condemne, or iudge,
Refigne, or seale, or what so pleafeth vs.
Then he and thou, and all the world shall stoope,
Or be assured of our dreadfull curfe,
To light as heauy as the paines of hell.

Enter Faustus and Mephosto. like the Cardinals.

935 Meph. Now tell me Faustus, are we not fitted well?
Faust. Yes Mephosto. and two such Cardinals
Ne're seru'd a holy Pope, as we shall do.
But whilst they sleepe within the Confistory,

D 3 <r>

Let

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Let vs falute his reuerend Father=hood.

940 Ray. **Behold my Lord,the Cardinals are return'd.**

Pope. **Welcome graue Fathers,anfwere prefently,
What haue our holy Councell there decreed,
Concerning Bruno and the Emperour,
In quittance of their late conspiracie**

945 **Against our State, and Papall dignitie ?**

Fauft. **Most sacred Patron of the Church of Rome,
By full consent of all the Synod
Of Priests and Prelates,it is thus decreed :
That Bruno,and the Germane Emperour**

950 **Be held as Lollords, and bold Schismaticques,
And proud disturbers of the Churches peace.
And if that Bruno by his owne assent,
Without inforcement of the German Péeres,
Did feeke to weare the triple Dyadem,**

955 **And by your death to clime S.Peters Chaire.,
The Statutes Decretall haue thus decreed,
He shall be streight condemn'd of herefie,
And on pile of Fagots burnt to death.**

Pope. **It is enough : here, take him to your charge,**

960 **And beare him streight to Ponto Angelo,
And in the strongest Tower inclose him fast,
To morrow,sitting in our Confistory,
With all our Colledge of graue Cardinals,
We will determine of his life or death.**

965 **Here,take his triple Crowne along with you,
And leaue it in the Churches treafury.
Make hafte againe,my good Lord Cardinalls,
And take our blessing Apostolicall.**

Meph. **So,so,was neuer Diuell thus bleft before.**

970 Fauft. **Away fwéet Mephosto , be gone,
The Cardinals will be plagu'd for this anon. Ex. Fa. & Mep.**

Pope. **Go prefently, and bring a banket forth,
That we may solemnize S.Peters feaft,
And with Lord Raymond,King of Hungary,**

975 **Drinke to our late and happy victory. Exeunt.**

<D.3.v>

Of Doctor Faustus.

A Senit while the Banquet is brought in; and then Enter
Faustus and Mephaftophilis in their owne
fhapes.

Meph. **Now Faustus, come prepare thy felfe for mirth,
The fléepey Cardinals are hard at hand,
To cenfure Bruno, that is pofted hence,
And on a proud pac'd Stéed, as fwift as thought,**
980 **Flies ore the Alpes to fruitfull Germany,
There to falute the wofull Emperour.**

Fauft. **The Pope will curfe them for their floth to day.
That fleep both Bruno and his crowne away,
But now, that Faustus may delight his minde,**
985 **And by their folly make fome merriment,
Swéet Mephafto: fo charme me here,
That I may walke inuifible to all,
And doe what ere I pleafe, vnféene of any.**

Meph. Faustus **thou fhalt, then knéele downe prefently,**
990 Whilft on thy head I lay my hand,
 And charme thee with this Magicke wand,
 Firft weare this girdle, then appeare
 Inuifible to all are here :
 The Planets feuen, the gloomy aire,
995 Hell and the Furies forked haire,
 Pluto's blew fire, and Hecat's tree,
 With Magicke fpels fo compaffe thee,
 That no eye may thy body fee.

**So Faustus, now for all their holineffe,
1000 Do what thou wilt, thou fhalt not be difcern'd.**

Fauft. **Thankes Mephafto : now Friers take héed,
Left Faustus make your fhauen crownes to bléed.**

Meph. Faustus **no more : fee where the Cardinals come.**

Enter Pope and all the Lords. Enter the Cardinals
with a Booke.

Pope. **Welcome Lord Cardinals : come fit downe.**

<D.4.r>

Lord

The Tragical Hystorie

- 1005 **Lord Raymond, take your feate, Friers attend,
And fee that all things be in readinesse,
As best befeemes this solemne festiuall.**
I.Card. **Firft, may it please your sacred Holinesse,
To view the sentence of the reuerend Synod,**
- 1010 **Concerning Bruno and the Emperour.**
Pope. **What needs this question ? Did I not tell you,
To morrow we would sit i'th Confistory,
And there determine of his punishment?
You brought vs word euen now, it was decreed,**
- 1015 **That Bruno and the curfed Emperour
Were by the holy Councell both condemn'd
For lothed Lollards, and bafe Schismatiques :
Then wherefore would you haue me view that booke?**
I.Card. **Your Grace miftakes, you gaue vs no fuch charge.**
- 1020 **Ray. Deny it not, we all are witnesfes
That Bruno here was late deliuered you,
With his rich triple crowne to be referu'd,
And put into the Churches treafury.**
Amb.Card. **By holy Paul we faw them not.**
- 1025 **Pope. By Peter you fhall dye,
Vnlesse you bring them forth immediatly :
Hale them to prifon, lade their limbes with gyues:
Fafte Prelates, for this hatefull treachery,
Curft be your foules to hellifh mifery.**
- 1030 **Fauft. So, they are fafe : now Fauftus to the feaft,
The Pope had neuer fuch a frolicke gueft.**
Pope. **Lord Archbishop of Reames, fit downe with vs.
Bifh. I thanke your Holinesse.**
Fauft. **Fall to, the Diuell choke you and you fpare.**
- 1035 **Pope. Who's that fpoke? Friers looke about,
Lord Raymond pray fall too, I am beholding
To the Bishop of Millaine, for this fo rare a present.**
Fauft. **I thanke you fir.**
Pope. **How now? who fnatch't the meat from me !**
- 1040 **Villaines why fpeake you not?
My good Lord Archbishop, heres a moft daintie difh,
Was fent me from a Cardinall in France.**

<D.4.v>

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Fauft. **I'le haue that too.**

Pope. **What Lollards do attend our Hollineffe,
1045 That we receiue fuch great indignity? fetch me some wine.**

Fauft. **I, pray do , for Fauftus is a dry.**

Pope. **Lord Kaymond, I drink vnto your grace.**

Fauft. **I pledge your grace.**

Pope. **My wine gone too? yee Lubbers look about**

1050 **And find the man that doth this villany,**

Or by our sanctitude you all shall die.

I pray my Lords haue patience at this

Troublefome banquet.

Bifh. **Pleafe it your holineffe, I thinke it be some Ghoft
1055 crept out of Purgatory , and now is come vnto your holi=
neffe for his pardon.**

Pope. **It may be fo :**

Go then command our Priests to fing a Dirge ,

To lay the fury of this fame troublefome ghoft.

1060 Fauft. **How now? muft euery bit be fpiced with a Croffe?**

Nay then take that.

Pope. **O I am flaine, help me my Lords :**

O come and help to beare my body hence :

Damb'd be this foule for euer, for this deed.

Exeunt the Pope and his traine.

1065 Me. **Now Fauftus, what will you do now?for I can tell you**

You'le be curft with Bell,Booke,and Candle.

Fauft. **Bell,Booke,and Candle;Candle,Booke,and Bell,**

Forward and backward, to curfe Fauftus to hell.

Enter the Friers with Bell, Booke,and Candle,
for the Dirge.

I Frier. **Come brethren , let's about our bufineffe with
1070 good deuotion.**

Curfed be he that ftole his holineffe meate from the Table.

Maledicat Dominus.

Curfed be he that ftroke his holineffe a blow the face.

Maledicat Dominus.

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Curfed

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1075 Curfed be he that ftrucke fryer Sandelo a blow on the pate,
Maledicat Dom.

Curfed be he that difturbeth our holy Dirge.
Maledicat Dom.

Curfed be he that tooke away his holineffe wine.
1080 Maledicat Dominus.

**Beate the Friers, fling fire worke among them,
and Exeunt. Exeunt.**

Enter Clowne and Dicke, with a Cup.

Dick. **Sirra Robin, we were beft looke that your deuill
can anfwere the ftealing of this fame cup , for the Vintners
boy followes vs at the hard heeles.**

Rob. **'Tis no matter, let him come;an he follow vs, I'll fo
1085 coniure him , as he was neuer coniur'd in his life,I warrant
him : let me fee the cup.**

Enter Vintner.

Dick. **Here 'tis : Yonder he comes : Now Robin,now or
neuer fhew thy cunning.**

Vint. **O, are you here? I am glad I haue found you, you
1090 are a couple of fine companions : pray where's the cup you
ftole from the Tauerne?**

Rob. **How,how? we fteale a cup? take heed what you fay,
we looke not like cup=stealers I can tell you.**

Vint. **Neuer deny't, for I know you haue it, and I'll
1095 fearch you.**

Rob. **Search me ? I and fpare not : hold the cup Dick,
come, come, fearch me, fearch me.**

Vint. **Come on firra, let me fearch you now.**

Dick. **I, I, do, do, hold the cup Robin, I feare not your
1100 fearching; we fcorne to fteale your cups I can tell you.**

Vint. **Neuer out face me for the matter, for fure the cup is
betweene you two.**

Rob. **Nay there you lie, 'tis beyond vs both.**

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Vint.

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Vint. A plague take you, I thought 'twas your knauery
1105 to take it away : Come, giue it me againe.

Rob. I much, when can you tell : Dick, make me a circle, and stand close at my backe, and stir not for thy life, Vintner you shall haue your cup anon, say nothing Dick: O per se o, demogorgon, Belcher and Mephoftophilis.

Enter Mephoftophilis.

1110 Meph. You Princely Legions of infernall Rule,
How am I vexed by these villaines Charmes?
From Conftantinople haue they brought me now,
Onely for pleafure of these damned flauers.

Rob. By Lady fir , you haue had a shroud iourney of it,
1115 will it please you to take a shoulder of Mutton to supper, and
a Tester in your purse, and go backe againe.

Dick. I, I pray you heartily fir; for wee cal'd you but in ieast I promise you.

Meph. To purge the rashnesse of this curfed deed,
1120 Firft, be thou turned to this vgly fhape,
For Apish deeds transformed to an Ape.

Rob. O braue, an Ape? I pray fir, let me haue the carrying of him about to shew some trickes.

Meph. And so thou shalt: be thou transform'd to a dog, and
1125 carry him vpon thy backe; away be gone.

Rob. A dog? that's excellent : let the Maids looke well to their porridge=pots, for I'll into the Kitchin presently: come

Dick, come. Exeunt the two Clownes.

Meph. Now with the flames of euer=burning fire,
1130 I'll wing my selfe and forth=with flie amaine
Vnto my Fauftus to the great Turkes Court. Exit.

Enter Martino, and Frederick at feuerall dores.

Mart. What ho, Officers, Gentlemen,
Hye to the prefence to attend the Emperour,
Good Fredericke see the roomes be voyded straight,

E 2 <r>

His

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- 1135 **His Maiefty is comming to the Hall ;
Go backe, and see the State in readinesse.**
Fre. **But where is Bruno our elected Pope,
That on a furies back came poft from Rome,
Will not his grace confort the Emperour.**
- 1140 Mart. **O yes, and with him comes the Germane Coniurer.
The learned Fauftus , fame of Wittenberge,
The wonder of the world for Magick Art;
And he intends to fheue great Carolus,
The race of all his ftout progenitors ;**
- 1145 **And bring in prefence of his Maiefty,
The royall fhapes and warlike femblances
Of Alexander and his beauteous Paramour.**
Fre. **Where is Benuolio?**
Mart. **Faſt a fleepe I warrant you,
He took his roufe with ftopes of Rhennifh wine,
So kindly yefternight to Bruno's health,
That all this day the fluggard keeps his bed.**
Fre. **Sée, fée his window's ope, we'll call to him.**
Mart. **What hoe, Benuolio.**

Enter Benuolio aboue at a window, in his
nightcap: buttoning.

- 1155 Benu. **What a deuill ayle you two?**
Mar. **Speak foftly fir, leaſt the deuill heare you:
For Fauftus at the Court is late arriu'd,
And at his heeles a thouſand furies waite,
To accompliſh what foeuer the Doctor pleaſe.**
- 1160 Benu. **What of this?**
Mar. **Come leaue thy chamber firſt, and thou ſhalt ſee
This Coniurer performe ſuch rare exploits,
Before the Pope and royall Emperour,
As neuer yet was ſeene in Germany.**
- 1165 Benu. **Has not the Pope enough of coniuring yet?
He was vpon the deuils backe late enough ;
And if he be ſo farre in loue with him,**

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I

Of Doctor Fauftus.

I would he would poft with him to Rome againe.

Fred. **Speake, wilt thou come and fée this fport?**

1170 Ben. **Not I.**

Mar **Wilt thou ftand in thy Window, and fée it then?**

Ben. **I, and I fall not afléepe i'th meane time.**

Mar. **The Emperour is at hand, who comes to fée
What wonders by blacke fpels may compaft be.**

1175 Ben. **Well, go you attend the Emperour : I am content
for this once to thruft my head out at a window: for they fay,
if a man be drunke ouer night, the Diuell cannot hurt him in
the morning : if that bee true, I haue a charme in my head,
fhall controule him as well as the Coniurer, I warrant you.**

Exit.

A Senit. Charles the Germane Emperour, Bruno,
Saxony, Fauftus, Mephofthophilis, Fredericke Martino, and Attendants.

1180 Emp. **Wonder of men, renown'd Magitian,
Thrice learned Fauftus, welcome to our Court.
This déed of thine, in fetting Bruno frée
From his and our professed enemy,
Shall adde more excellence vnto thine Art,**

1185 **Then if by powerfull Necromantick fpels,
Thou couldft command the worlds obedience :
For euer be belou'd of Carolus.**

**And if this Bruno thou haft late redéem'd,
In peace poffeffe the triple Diadem,**

1190 **And fit in Peters Chaire, despite of chance,
Thou fhalt be famous through all Italy,
And honour'd of the Germane Emperour.**

**Fauft. Thefe gracious words, moft royall Carolus,
Shall make poore Fauftus to his vtmoft power,**

1195 **Both loue and ferue the Germane Emperour,
And lay his life at holy Bruno's feet.
For prooffe whereof, if fo your Grace be pleas'd,**

E 3 <r>

The

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- The Doctor stands prepar'd, by power of Art,
To cast his Magicke charmes, that shall pierce through
1200 The Ebon gates of euer=burning hell,
And hale the stubborne Furies from their caues,
To compasse whatsoere your grace commands.
Ben. Bloud he speakes terribly : but for all that, I doe not
greatly beleue him, he looks as like Coniurer as the Pope to
1205 a Cofter=monger.
Emp. Then Fauftus as thou late didst promise vs,
We would behold that famous Conquerour,
Great Alexander, and his Paramour,
In their true shapes, and state Maiefticall,
1210 That we may wonder at their excellence.
Fauft. Your Maiefty shall see them presently,
Mephofte away.
And with a folemne noyse of trumpets found,
Present before this royall Emperour,
1215 Great Alexander and his beauteous Paramour.
Meph. Fauftus I will.
Ben. Well M. Doctor, an your Diuels come not away
quickly, you shall haue me asleepe presently : zounds I could
eate my felfe for anger, to thinke I haue bene such an Affe
1220 all this while, to stand gaping after the diuels Gouvernor, and
can see nothing.
Fauft. Ile make you feele something anon, if my Art faile
me not.
My Lord, I must forewarne your Maiefty,
1225 That when my Spirits present the royall shapes
Of Alexander and his Paramour,
Your grace demand no questions of the King,
But in dumbe silence let them come and goe.
Emp. Be it as Fauftus please, we are content.
1230 Ben. I, I, and I am content too : and thou bring Alex-
ander and his Paramour before the Emperour, Ile be Acte-
on, and turne my felfe to a Stagge.
Fauft. And Ile play Diana, and fend you the hornes pre-
fently.

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A

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Senit. Enter at one the Emperour Alexander, at the other
Darius ; they meete, Darius is throwne downe, Alexan-
der kils him ; takes off his Crowne, and offering to goe
out, his Paramour meetes him, he embraceth her, and
sets Darius Crowne vpon her head ; and com-
mig backe , both falute the Emperour,
who leauing his State, offers to em-
brace them, which Fauftus feeing,
fuddenly ftaies him. Then trum-
pets ceafe, and Muficke
founds.

1235 **My gracious Lord, you doe forget your felfe,
Thefe are but shadowes, not fubftantiall.**

Emp. **O pardon me, my thoughts are fo rauifhed
With fight of this renowned Emperour,
That in mine armes I would haue compaft him.**

1240 **But Fauftus, fince I may not fpeake to them,
To fatisfie my longing thoughts at full,
Let me this tell thee : I haue heard it faid,
That this faire Lady, whileft she liu'd on earth,
Had on her necke a little wart, or mole ;**

1245 **How may I proue that faying to be true ?**
Fauft. **Your Maiefty may boldly go and fee.**

Emp. **Fauftus I fee it plaine,
And in this fight thou better pleafest me,
Then if I gain'd another Monarchie.**

1250 **Fauft. Away, be gone. Exit Show.
Sée, fée, my gracious Lord, what ftrange beaft is yon , that
thrusts his head out at window.**

Emp. **O wondrous fight : fée Duke of Saxony,
Two fpreading hornes moft ftrangely faftened**

1255 **Vpon the head of yong Benvolio.**

Sax. **What is he afleepe, or dead?**

Fauft. **He fleeps my Lord, but dreames not of his hornes.**

Emp. **This fport is excellent : wée'l call and wake him.
What ho, Benvolio.**

<E.4.r>

Ben.

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- 1260 Ben. **A plague vpon you,let me sleepe a while.**
 Emp. **I blame thee not to sleepe much, hauing such a head of thine owne.**
 Sax. **Looke vp Benvolio,tis the Emperour calls.**
 Ben. **The Emperour? where? O zounds my head.**
 1265 Emp. **Nay, and thy hornes hold, tis no matter for thy head, for that's arm'd sufficiently.**
 Fauft. **Why how now fir Knight, what hang'd by the hornes? this moft horrible: fie,fie,pull in your head for shame, let not all the world wonder at you.**
 1270 Ben. **Zounds Doctor,is this your villany ?**
 Fauft. **O fay not fo fir: the Doctor has no skill, No Art , no cunning, to prefent thefe Lords, Or bring before this royall Emperour The mightie Monarch , warlicke Alexander.**
 1275 **If Fauftus do it, you are freight refolu'd, In bold Acteons fhape to turne a Stagge. And therefore my Lord,fo pleafe your Maiefty, Il'e raife a kennell of Hounds shall hunt him fo, As all his footmanfhip shall fcarce preuaile,**
 1280 **To keepe his Carkaffe from their bloody phangs. Ho, Belimote,Argiron,Afterote.**
 Ben. **Hold,hold : zounds hée'l raife vp a kennell of Diuels I thinke anon : good my Lord intreate for me : 'sbloud I am neuer able to endure thefe torments.**
 1285 Emp. **Then good M.Doctor, Let me intreate you to remoue his hornes, He has done penance now sufficiently.**
 Fauft. **My gracious Lord, not fo much for iniury done to me,as to delight your Maiefty with fome mirth: hath Fauftus iuftly requited this iniurious knight, which being all I de=**
 1290 **fire, I am content to remoue his hornes. Mephaftophilis, transforme him ; and hereafter fir, looke you fpeake well of Schollers.**
 Ben. **Speake well of yee ? 'sbloud and Schollers be fuch**
 1295 **Cuckold=makers to clap hornes of honeft mens heades o'this order, Il'e nere truft fmoother faces,and fmall ruffes more.But**

<E.4.v>

an

Of Doctor Faustus.

an I be not reueng'd for this, would I might be turn'd to a
gaping Oyfter, and drinke nothing but falt water.

Emp. Come Faustus while the Emperour liues,
1300 In recompence of this thy high defert,
Thou shalt command the state of Germany,
And liue belou'd of mightie Carolus. Exeunt omnes.

Enter Benvolio, Martino, Fredericke, and
Souldiers.

Mar. Nay fwéet Benvolio, let vs fway thy thoughts
From this attempt againft the Coniurer.

1305 Ben. Away, you loue me not, to vrge me thus,
Shall I let flip fo great an iniury,
When euery feruile grōome ieafte at my wrongs,
And in their rufticke gambals proudly fay,
Benvolio's head was grac't with hornes to day?

1310 O may thefe eye=lids neuer clofe againe,
Till with my fword I haue that Coniurer flaine.
If you will aid me in this enterprife,
Then draw your weapons, and be refolute:
If not, depart : here will Benvolio die,
1315 But Faustus death fhall quit my infamie.

Fred. Nay, we will ftay with thee, betide what may,
And kill that Doctor if he come this way.

Ben. Then gentle Fredericke hie thée to the groue,
And place our feruants, and our followers
1320 clofe in an ambuſh there behinde the trées,
By this (I know) the Coniurer is neere,
I ſaw him kneele, and kiſſe the Emperours hand,
And take his leaue, laden with rich rewards.
Then Souldiers boldly fight ; if Faustus die,
1325 Take you the wealth, leaue vs the victorie.

Fred. Come ſouldiers, follow me vnto the groue,
Who kils him fhall haue gold, and endleſſe loue.

Exit Frederick with the Souldiers.

Ben. My head is lighter then it was by th'hornes,

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But

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But yet my heart more ponderous then my head,

1330 **And pants vntill I fee that Coniurer dead.**

Mar. **Where shall we place our felues Benvolio?**

Ben. **Here will we stay to bide the first affault,**

O were that damned Hell=hound but in place,

Thou fone shouldst fee me quit my foule disgrace.

Enter Fredericke.

1335 Fred. **Clofe,clofe, the Coniurer is at hand,**

And all alone , comes walking in his gowne;

Be ready then,and strike the Peafant downe.

Ben. **Mine be that honour then : now sword strike home,**

For hornes he gaue, Il'e haue his head anone.

Enter Fauftus with the false head.

1340 Mar. **Sée, fee, he comes.**

Ben. **No words : this blow ends all,**

Hell take his foule,his body thus must fall.

Fauft. **Oh.**

Fred. **Gone you Master Doctor?**

1345 Ben. **Breake may his heart with grones: déere Frederik fee**

Thus will I end his griefes immediatly.

Mar. **Strike with a willing hand, his head is off.**

Ben. **The Diuel's dead,the Furies now may laugh.**

Fred. **Was this that sterne aspect,that awfull frowne,**

1350 **Made the grim monarch of infernall spirits ,**

Tremble and quake at his commanding charmes ?

Mar. **Was this that damned head , whose heart conspir'd**
Benvolio's shame before the Emperour.

Ben. **I,that's the head , and here the body lies,**

1355 **Iuftly rewarded for his villanies.**

Fred. **Come,let's deuife how we may adde more shame**
To the blacke scandall of his hated name.

Ben. **First, on his head, in quittance of my wrongs,**
Il'e naile huge forked hornes, and let them hang

1360 **Within the window where he yoked me first ,**

That all the world may fee my iust reuenge.

Mar. **What vse shall we put his beard to?**

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Ben.

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Ben. Wée'l fell it to a Chimny=fwéeper : it will weare out
ten birchin bröomes I warrant you.

1365 Fred. What fhall eyes doe?

Ben. Wee'l put out his eyes, and they fhall ferue for but=
tons to his lips,to keepe his tongue from catching cold.

Mar. An excellent policie : and now firs, hauing diuided
him,what fhall the body doe?

1370 Ben. Zounds the Diuel's aliue agen.

Fred. Giue him his head for Gods fake.

Fauft. Nay keepe it : Fauftus will haue heads and hands,
I call your hearts to recompence this deed.

Knew you not Traytors, I was limited

1375 For foure and twenty yeares,to breathe on earth?

And had you cut my body with your fwords,

Or hew'd this flefh and bones as fmall as fand,

Yet in a minute had my fpirit return'd,

And I had breath'd a man made frée from harme.

1380 But wherefore doe I dally my reuenge?

Afteroth,Belimothe, Mephophilis,

Go horfe thefe traytors on your fiery backes,

And mount aloft with them as high as heauen,

Thence pitch them headlong to the loweft hell :

1385 Yet ftay,the world fhall fee their miferie,

And hell fhall after plague their treacherie.

Go Belimothe,and take this caitife hence,

And hurle him in fome lake of mud and durt :

Take thou this other, dragge him through the woods,

1390 Amongft the pricking thornes,and fharpeft briers,

Whilft with my gentle Mephophilis,

This Traytor flies vnto fome ftéepie rocke,

That rowling downe, may breake the villaines bones,

As he intended to difmember me.

1395 Fly hence,difpatch my charge immediatly.

Fred. Pitie vs gentle Fauftus, faue our liues,

Fauft. Away.

Fred. He muft needs goe that the Diuell driues.

Exeunt Spirits with the knights.

F 2 <r>

Enter

The Tragical Historie

Enter the ambusht Souldiers.

I Sold. **Come firs, prepare your felues in readineffe,**
1400 **Make haft to help thefe noble Gentlemen,**
I heard them parly with the Coniurer.
2 Sold. **See where he comes, difpatch, and kill the flaue.**
Fauft. **What's here? an ambuſh to betray my life:**
Then Fauſtus try thy ſkill : baſe pefants ſtand,
1405 **For loe thefe Trées remoue at my command,**
And ſtand as Bulwarkes twixt your felues and me,
To ſheild me from your hated treachery :
Yet to encounter this your weake attempt,
Behold an Army comes incontinent.

Fauſtus ſtrikes the dore , and enter a deuill playing on a Drum,
after him another bearing an Enſigne : and diuers with
weapons, Mephopholis with fire-workes; they fet vpon
the Souldiers and driue them out.

Enter at feuerall dores , Benuolio, Fredericke, and Martino,
their heads and faces bloody , and befmeared with
mud and durt; all hauing hornes on
their heads.

1410 Mart. **What ho,** Benuolio.
Benu. **Here, what** Frederick, **ho.**
Fred. **O help me gentle friend; where is Martino?**
Mart. **Deere** Frederick **here,**
Halfe ſmother'd in a Lake of mud and durt,
1415 **Through which the Furies drag'd me by the heeles.**
Fred. Martino **fee,**
Benuolio's **hornes againe.**
Mart. **O mifery, how now** Benuolio?
Benu. **Defend me heauen, fhall I be haunted ftill?**
1420 Mart. **Nay feare not man we haue no power to kill.**
Benu. **My friends transformed thus : O hellish fpite,**

<F.2.v>

Your

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Your heads are all fet with hornes.

Fred. **You hit it right,**

It is your owne you meane feeble on your head.

1425 Benu. **Zons, hornes againe.**

Mart. **Nay chafe not man, we all are sped.**

Benu. **What deuill attends this damn'd Magician,
That spite of spite, our wrongs are doubled?**

Fred. **What may we do, that we may hide our flames?**

1430 Benu. **If we should follow him to worke reuenge,
He'd ioyne long Asses eares to these huge hornes,
And make vs laughing stockes to all the world.**

Mart. **What shall we then do deere Benuolio?**

Benu. **I haue a Castle ioyning neere these woods,
1435 And thither wee'le repaire and liue obscure,
Till time shall alter this our brutish shapes :
Sith blacke disgrace hath thus eclipsed our fame.
We'le rather die with griefe, then liue with shame.**

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Fauftus, and the Horfe-courfer, and
Mephofthophilis.

Horfe. **I beseech your Worship accept of these forty
1440 Dollors.**

Fauft. **Friend, thou canst not buy so good a horse, for so
small a price : I haue no great need to sell him , but if thou
likest him for ten Dollors more, take him, because I see thou
hast a good minde to him.**

1445 Horfe. **I beseech you first accept of this; I am a very poore
man, and haue lost very much of late by horse flesh, and this
bargaine will set me up againe.**

Fauft. **Well, I will not stand with thee, give me the mo=**
ney : now first I must tell you , that you may ride him o're
1450 hedge and ditch, and spare him not; but do you heare? in any
case, ride him not into the water.

Horfe. **How first, not into the water? why will he not drink
of all waters?**

F 3 <r>

Fauft.

The Tragicall Historie

Fauft. Yes, he will drinke of all waters, but ride him not
1455 into the water; o're hedge and ditch, or where thou wilt, but
not into the water: Go bid the Hoftler deliuer him vnto you,
and remember what I fay.

Horfe. I warrant you fir; O ioyfull day : Now am I a
made man for euer. Exit.

1460 Fauft. What art thou Fauftus but a man condemn'd to die?
Thy fatall time drawes to finall end;
Despaire doth driue diftruft into my thoughts.
Confound thefe paffions with a quiet fléepe :
Tufh Chrift did call the Theefe vpon the Croffe,
1465 Then reft thee Fauftus quiet in conceit.

He fits to fleepe.

Enter Horfe-courfer wet.

Horfe. O what a cofening Doctor was this? I riding my
horfe into the water, thinking fome hidden myftery had béene
in the horfe, I had nothing vnder me but a little ftraw, and
had much ado to efcape drowning : Well I'le go rouse him,
1470 and make him giue me my forty Dollors againe. Ho firra
Doctor, you cofoning fcab; Maifter Doctor awake, and rife,
and giue me my mony againe , for your horfe is turned to a
bottle of Hay,—Maifter Doctor. He puls off his leg.
Alas I am vndone, what fhall I do? I haue puld off his leg.

1475 Fauft. O help, help, the villaine hath murder'd me.

Horfe. Murder or not murder , now he has but one leg,
I'le out-run him, and caft this leg into some ditch or other.

Fauft. Stop him, ftop him, ftop him——ha, ha, ha, Fau-
ftus hath his leg againe, and the Horfe=courfer a bundle of hay
1480 for his forty Dollors.

Enter Wagner.

How now Wagner what newes with thee?

Wag. If it pleafe you, the Duke of Vanholt doth earnest-
ly entreate your company, and hath fent fome of his men to
attend you with prouifion fit for your iourney.

<F.3.v>

Fauft.

Of Doctor Faustus.

1485 **Fault. The Duke of Vanholt's an honourable Gentle=**
man, and one to whom I must be no niggard of my cunning:
Come away. **Exeunt.**

Enter Clowne, Dick, Horfe-courfer, and a Carter.

Cart. Come my Maisters, I'll bring you to the best beere
in Europe, what ho, Hostis; where be these Whores?

Enter Hoftis.

1490 Hoft. **How now, what lacke you? What my old Gueffe
welcome.**

Clow. **Sirra Dick, doft thou know why I ftand fo mute?**

Dick. **No** Robin, **why is't?**

Clow. I am eightéene pence on the score, but say nothing,
1495 fee if she haue forgotten me.

Hoft. **Who's this , that ftands fo folemnly by himfelfe:
what my old Gueft?**

Clo. **O Hostiffe how do you? I hope my fcore ftands ftill.**

1500 Hoft. I there's no doubt of that, for me thinkes you make
no haft to wipe it out.

Dick. **Why Hofteffe, I fay, fetch vs fome Béere.** (Exit.

Hoft. You fhall presently : looke vp into th'hall there ho.

Dick. **Come firs, what shall we do now till mine Hofteffe comes?**

1505 Cart. Marry fir, I'le tell you the braueft tale how a Con=
iurer feru'd me; you know Doctor Faufter.

Horfe. I , a plague take him, heere's some on's hane caufe
to know him; did he coniure thee too?

Cart. I'll tell you how he feru'd me : As I was going to
1510 Wittenberge t'other day, with a load of Hay , he met me,
and asked me what he should giue me for as much Hay as he
could eate; now fir, I thinking that a little would serue his
turne, bad him take as much as he would for three=farthings;
so he presently gaue me my mony, and fell to eating; and as I
1515 am a curfen man, he neuer left eating, till he had eate vp all
my load of hay.

All. O monftrous, eate a whole load of Hay!

<F.4.r>

Clow.

The Tragicall Historie

Clow. Yes,yes,that may be;for I haue heard of one,that
ha's eate a load of logges.

1520 Horfe. Now firs,you shall heare how villanously he feru'd
mee : I went to him yesterday to buy a horfe of him, and he
would by no meanes fell him vnder 40 Dollors; fo fir, because
I knew him to be fuch a horfe, as would run ouer hedge and
ditch, and neuer tyre, I gaue him his money; fo when I had
1525 my horfe, Doctor Faufter bad me ride him night and day, and
spare him no time; but, quoth he, in any cafe ride him not in=
to the water. Now fir , I thinking the horfe had had some
quality that he would not haue me know of , what did I but
rid him into a great riuer, and when I came iuft in the midft
1530 my horfe vanisht away, and I fate ftraddling vpon a bottle
of Hay.

All. O braue Doctor.

Horfe. But you shall heare how brauely I feru'd him for
it; I went me home to his houle , and there I found him
1535 afleepe; I kept a hallowing and whooping in his eares, but
all could not wake him : I feeing that, tooke him by the leg,
and neuer refted pulling, till I had pul'd me his leg quite off,
and now 'tis at home in mine Hoftry.

Clow. And has the Doctor but one leg then? that's excel=
1540 lent, for one of his deuils turn'd me, into the likenesse of an
Apes face.

Cart. Some more drinke Hofteffe.

Clow. Hearke you, we'le into another roome and drinke
a while, and then we'le go feeke out the Doctor.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter the Duke of Vanholt; his Dutches,
Fauftus, and Mephoftophilis.

1545 Duke. Thankes Maifter Doctor, for thefe pleafant fights,
Nor know I how fufficiently to recompence your great de=
ferts in erecting that enchanted Caftle in the Aire : the
Sight whereof fo delighted me,
As nothing in the world could pleafe me more.

<F.4.v>

Fauft.

Of Doctor Faustus.

1550 Fault. I do thinke my selfe my good Lord, highly recom=
penced , in that it pleafeth your grace to thinke but well of
that which Faustus hath performed. But gracious Lady, it
may be, that you haue taken no pleasure in those fights ;
therefor I pray you tell me, what is the thing you most de=
1555 fire to haue, be it in the world, it shall be yours: I haue heard
that great bellyed women, do long for things , are rare and
dainty.

1560 Lady. True Maister Doctor, and since I find you so kind
I will make knowne vnto you what my heart desires to
haue , and were it now Summer, as it is Ianuary , a dead
time of the Winter, I would request no better meate, then
a dish of ripe grapes.

Fau. **This is but a small matter:Go Mephofthophilis,away.**

Exit Mephosto.

Madam, I will do more then this for your content.

Enter Mepho. agen with the grapes.

1565 **Here, now taste yee these, they should be good**
For they come from a farre Country I can tell you.

Duke. This makes me wonder more then all the rest,that
at this time of the year , when euery Tree is barren of his
fruite,from whence you had these ripe grapes.

1570 Fault. Please it your grace, the yéere is diuided into two
circles ouer the whole worlde, so that when it is Winter with
vs, in the contrary circle it is likewise Summer with them,
as in India, Saba , and such Countries that lye farre East,
where they haue fruit twice a year.From whence,by meanes
1575 of a swift spirit that I haue , I had these grapes brought as
you see.

Lady And trust me, they are the sweetest grapes that
e're¹ tasted.

The Clowne bounce at the gate, within.

Duke. **What rude disturbers haue we at the gate?**

 $G_{\langle 1,r \rangle}$

Go

The Tragicall Historie

1580 **Go pacifie their fury fet it ope,
And then demand of them, what they would haue.**

They knocke againe, and call out to talke with F^auftus.

A Seruant. **Why how now Maifters , what a coyle is there?**

What is the reafon you difturbe the Duke?

1585 Dick. **We haue no reafon for it, therefore a fig for him.**

Ser. **Why faucy varlets, dare you be fo bold.**

Horfc. **I hope fir, we haue wit enough to be more bold then welcome.**

Ser. **It appeares fo, pray be bold elfe=where,**

1590 **And trouble not the Duke.**

Duke. **What would they haue?**

Ser. **They all cry out to fpeake with Doctor Fauftus.**

Cart. **I, and we will fpeake with him,**

Duke. **Will you fir? Commit the Rafcals.**

1595 Dick. **Commit with vs, he were as good commit with his father, as commit with vs.**

Fauft. **I do befeech your grace let them come in,
They are good fubiect for a merriment.**

Duke. **Do as thou wilt Fauftus, I giue thee leaue.**

1600 Fauft. **I thanke your grace :**

Enter the Clowne , Dick , Carter, and
Horfe-courfer.

Why, how now my goods friends?

'Faith you are too outrageous, but come neere,

I haue procur'd your pardons : welcome all.

1605 Clow. **Nay fir, we will be wellcome for our mony , and
we will pay for what we take : What ho, giue's halfe a do=
fen of Beere here, and be hang'd.**

Fanft. **Nay, hearke you, can you tell me where you are?**

Cart. **I marry can I, we are vnder heauen.**

Ser. **I but fir fauce box, know you in what place?**

<G.1.v>

Horfc.

Of Doctor Faustus.

1610 Horfc. **I, I, the house is good enough to drink in : Zons
fill vs some Beere, or we'll breake all the barrels in the hou fe,
and dash out all your braines with your Bottles.**

Fauft. **Be not fo furious : come you fhall haue Beere.
My Lord, befeech you giue me leaue a while,**

1615 **I'll gage my credit, 'twill content your grace.**

Duke. **With all my heart kind Doctor, please thy felfe,
Our feruants, and our Courts at thy command.**

Fauft. **I humbly thanke your grace : then fetch fome
Beere.**

1620 Horfc. **I mary,there spake a Doctor indeed, and 'faith Ile
drinke a health to thy woodden leg for that word.**

Fauft. **My woodden leg? what doft thou meane by that?**

Cart. **Ha, ha, ha, doft heare him Dick , he has forgot his
legge.**

1625 Horfc. **I, I. he does not stand much vpon that.**

Fauft. **No faith, not much vpon a woodden leg.**

Cart. **Good Lord, that flesh and bloud should be fo fraile
with your Worship: Do not you remember a Horfe=courfer
you fold a horfe to?**

1630 Fauft. **Yes,I remember I fold one a horfe.**

Cart. **And do you remember you bid he should not ride
into the water?**

Fauft. **Yes, I do verie well remember that.**

Cart. **And do you remember nothing of your leg?**

1635 Fauft. **No in good footh.**

Cart. **Then I pray remember your curtesie.**

Fauft. **I thank you fir.**

Car. **'Tis not fo much worth; I pray you tel me one thing.**

Fauft. **What's that?**

1640 Cart. **Be both your legs bedfellowes euery night together?**

Fauft. **Wouldst thou make a Coloffus of me, that thou af=
keft me fuch questions?**

Cart. **No truelie fir, I would make nothing of you, but
I would faine know that.**

Enter Hofteffe with drinke.

1645 Fauft. **Then I assure thee certainelie they are.**

G 2 <r>

Cart.

The Tragicall Historie

Cart. I thanke you, I am fully satisfied.

Fauft. But wherefore doft thou afke?

Cart. For nothing fir : but me thinkes you should haue a wooden bedfellow of one of em.

1650 Horfc. Why do you heare fir, did not I pull off one of your legs when you were afleepe?

Fauft. But I haue it againe now I am awake : looke you heere fir.

All. O horrible, had the Doctor three legs.

1655 Cart. Do you remember fir, how you cofened me and eat vp my load of ——

Fauftus charmes him dumb.

Dick. Do you remember how you made me weare an Apes ——

1660 Horfc. You whorefon coniuring fcab, do you remember how yo cofened me with a ho ——

Clow. Ha'you forgotten me? you thinke to carry it away with your Hey-paffe, and Re-paffe : do you remember the dogs fa ——

Exeunt Clownes.

1665 Hoft. Who payes for the Ale? heare you Maifter Doctor, now you haue fent away my gueffe, I pray who fhall pay me for my A —— ?

Exit Hosteffe.

Lady. My Lord,

We are much beholding to this learned man.

Duke. So are we Madam, which we will recompence

1670 With all the loue and kindneffe that we may.

His Artfull fport, driues all fad thoughts away. Exeunt.

Thunder and lightning : Enter deuils with couer'd

difhes : Mephoftophilis leades them into

Fauftus Study : Then enter

Wagner.

Wag. I thinke my Maifter meanes to die fhortly, he has made his will, & giuen me h is wealth, his houfe, his goods, & ftore of

<G.2.v>

golden

Of Doctor Fauftus.

golden plate ; besides two thousand duckets ready coin'd : I
1675 wonder what he meanes, if death were nie, he would not fro=
lick thus : hée's now at supper with the schollers, where ther's
such belly-chéere, as Wagner in his life nere saw the like : and
fée where they come, belike the feaft is done. Exit.

Enter Fauftus , Mephofthophilis, and two or three
Schollers.

I . Schol. M . Doctor Fauftus, since our conference about
1680 faire Ladies , which was the beautifullest in all the world , we
haue determin'd with our selues, that Hellen of Gréece was
the admirablest Lady that euer liu'd : therefore M . Doctor, if
you will doe vs so much fauour, as to let vs fée that péereleffe
dame of Gréece, whome all the world admires for Maiefty , we
1685 should thinke our selues much beholding vnto you.

Fauft. Gentlemen, for ý I know your friendship is vnfa'in'd,
It is not Fauftus custome to deny
The iust requests of those that wish him well :
You shall behold that péereleffe dame of Gréece,
1690 No otherwife for pompe or Maiefty,
Then when fir Paris croft the seas with her,
And brought the spoiles to rich Dardania :
Be silent then, for danger is in words.

Muficke sound, Mephoftho brings in Hellen, she passeth
ouer the stage.

2 Was this faire Hellen, whose admired worth
1695 Made Greece with ten yeares warres afflict poore Troy ?

3 Too simple is my wit to tell her worth,
Whom all the world admires for maiefty.

1 Now we haue seene the pride of Natures worke,
Wee'l take our leaues , and for this blessed fight
1700 Happy and blest be Fauftus euermore. Exeunt Schollers.
Fauft. Gentlemen farwell : the same wish I to you.

G 3 <r>

Enter

The Tragicall Historie

Enter an old Man.

Old Man. **O gentle Fauftus leaue this damned Art,
This Magicke, that will charme thy foule to hell,
And quite bereaue thee of faluation.**

1705 **Though thou haft now offended like a man,
Doe not perfeuer in it like a Diuell ;
Yet ,yet , thou haft an amiable foule,
If fin by custome grow not into nature :
Then Fauftus, will repentance come too late,
1710 Then thou art banisht from the fight of heauen ;
No mortall can expresse the paines of hell.
It may be this my exhortation
Seemes harsh, and all vnpleasant ; let it not,
For gentle sonne, I speake it not in wrath,
1715 Or enuy of thee, but in tender loue,
And pittie of thy future miserie.
And so haue hope, that this my kinde rebuke,
Checking thy body, may amend thy foule.**

Fauft. **Where art thou Fauftus? wretch, what haft thou done?**
1720 **Hell claimes his right, & with a roaring voyce,** Meph. giues
Saies Fauftus come, thine houre is almost come, him a dag-
And Fauftus now will come to do thee right. ger.

Old. **O stay good Fauftus, stay thy desperate steps.
I fee an Angell houer ore thy head,
1725 And with a vyoll full of precious grace,
Offers to poure the same into thy foule,
Then call for mercy, and auoyd despaire.**

Fa. **O friend, I feele thy words to comfort my distressed foule,
Leaue me a while, to ponder on my finnes.**

1730 Old. Fauftus I leaue thee, but with griefe of heart,
Fearing the enemy of thy haplesse foule. Exit.

Fauft. **Accursed Fauftus, wretch what haft thou done?
I do repent, and yet I doe despaire,
Hell striues with grace for conquest in my breast :
1735 What shall I doe to shun the snares of death?**

Meph. **Thou traytor Fauftus, I arrest thy foule,
For disobedience to my foueraigne Lord,**

<G.3.v>

Reuolt,

Of Doctor Fauftus.

Reuolt,or I'le in peece=meale teare thy flefh.

Fauft. I do repent I ere offended him,

1740 **Sweet Mephafto: intreat thy Lord
To pardon my vniuft prefumption,
And with my bloud againe I will confirme
The former vow I made to Lucifer.
Do it then Fauftus, with vnfaigned heart,
1745 Left greater dangers do attend thy drift.
Torment fweet friend,that bafe and aged man,
That durft diffwade me from thy Lucifer,
With greateft torment that our hel affoords.**

Meph. His faith is great, I cannot touch his foule ;

1750 **But what I may afflict his body with,
I will attempt , which is but little worth.**

**Fauft. One thing good feruant let me craue of thee,
To glut the longing of my hearts defire,
That I might haue vnto my paramour,
1755 That heauenly Hellen, which I faw of late,
Whofe fweet embraces may extinguifh cleare,
Thofe thoughts that do diffwade me from my vow,
And keepe my vow I made to Lucifer.**

**Meph. This,or what elfe my Fauftus fhall defire,
1760 Shall be perform'd in twinkling of an eye.**

Enter Hellen againe, pafing ouer betweene
two Cupids.

**Fauft. Was this the face that Launcht a thoufand fhips,
And burnt the topleffe Towers of Ilium ?
Sweet Hellen make me immortall with a kiffe :
Her lips fucke forth my foule,fee where it flies.
1765 Come Hellen,come, giue me my foule againe,
Here will I dwell,for heauen is in thefe lippes,
And all is droffe that is not Helena.
I wil be Paris,and for loue of thee,
In ftead of Troy fhall Wittenberg be fack't,
1770 And I will combat with weake Menelaus ,
And weare thy colours on my plumed creft.**

<G.4.r>

Yea,

The Tragicall Historie

**Yea, I will wound Achilles in the heele,
And then returne to Hellen for a kiffe.
O thou art fairer then the euenings aire,
1775 Clad in the beauty of a thoufand ftarres :
Brighter art thou then flaming Iupiter,
When he appear'd to hapleffe Semele :
More louely then the Monarch of the fky,
In wanton Arethufa's azure armes,
1780 And none but thou fhalt be my Paramour. Exeunt.**

Thunder. Enter Lucifer,Belzebub,and Mephofthophilis.

**Lucif. Thus from infernall Dis do we afcend
To view the fubiects of our Monarchy,
Thofe foules which finne, feales the blacke fonnes of hell,
'Mong which as chiefe, Fauftus we come to thee,
1785 Bringing with vs lafting damnation,
To wait vpon thy foule; the time is come
Which makes it forfeit.**

**Meph. And this gloomy night,
Here in this roome will wretched Fauftus be.**

**1790 Belf. And here wee'l ftay,
To marke him how he doth demeane himfelfe.**

**Meph. How fhould he, but in desperate lunacie.
Fond worldling,now his heart bloud dries with griefe;
His confcience kils it,and his labouring braine,
1795 Begets a world of idle fantasies,
To ouer=reach the Diuell ; but all in vaine,
His ftore of pleafures muft be fauc'd with paine.
He and his feruant Wagner are at hand,
Both come from drawing Fauftus lateft will.**

1800 See where they come. Enter Fauftus and Wagner.

**Fauft. Say Wagner,thou haft peruf'd my will,
How doft thou like it?**

**Wag. Sir, fo wondrous well,
As in all humble dutie, I do yeeld
1805 My life and lafting feruice for your loue. Enter the fcholars.**

<G.4.v>

Fauft.

Of Doctor Faustus.

Fauft. **Gramercies Wagner. Welcome gentlemen.**

I **Now worthy Faustus: me thinks your looks are chang'd.**

Fauft. **Oh gentlemen.**

2. **What ailes Faustus ?**

1810 Fauft. **Ah my fwéet chamber=fellow, had I liu'd with thee,
Then had I liued ftill, but now muft dye eternally.**

Looke firs, comes he not, comes he not ?

1. **O my déere Faustus what imports this feare?**

2. **Is all our pleafure turn'd to melancholy?**

1815 3. **He is not well with being ouer folitarie.**

2 **If it be fo, wée'l haue Phyfitians, and Faustus fhall bee
cur'd.**

3 **Tis but a furfet fir, feare nothing.**

1820 Fauft. **A furfet of deadly fin , that hath damn'd both body
and foule.**

2 **Yet Faustus looke vp to heauen, and remember mercy is
infinite.**

Fauft. **But Faustus offence can nere be pardoned,
The ferpent that tempted Eue may be faued,**

1825 **But not Faustus. O gentlemen heare with patience, and trem=
ble not at my fpéeches, though my heart pant & quiuer to re=
member that I haue béene a ftudent here thefe 30 yeares. O
would I had neuer feene Wittenberg, neuer read book, & what
wonders I haue done, all Germany can witneffe : yea all the
1830 world, for which Faustus hath loft both Germany & the world,
yea heauen it felte : heauen the feate of God, the Throne of
the Bleffed, the Kingdome of Ioy, and muft remaine in hell
for euer. Hell, O hell for euer. Sweet friends, what fhall be=
come of Faustus being in hell for euer ?**

1835 2 **Yet Faustus call on God.**

Fauft. **On God, whom Faustus hath abiur'd? on God, whom
Faustus hath blasphem'd? O my God, I would wéepe, but the
Diuell drawes in my teares. Gufh forth bloud in ftead of
teares, yea life and foule : oh hee ftayes my tongue : I would
1840 lift vp my hands, but fee they hold 'em, they hold 'em.**

All. **Who Faustus?**

Fauft. **Why Lucifer and Mephofthophilis : O gentlemen,**

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I

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I gaue them my foule for my cunning.

All. O God forbid.

1845 **Fauft. God forbade it indéed, but Fauftus hath done it:for
the vaine pleafure of foure and twenty yeares hath Fauftus
loft eternall ioy and felicitie. I writ them a bill with mine
owne bloud, the date is expired : this is the time, and he will
fetch mée.**

1850 **I Why did not Fauftus tell vs of this before,that Diuines
might haue prayd for thee ?**

**Fauft. Oft haue I thought to haue done fo : but the Diuel
threatned to teare me in peeces if I nam'd God : to fetch me
body and foule, if I once gaue eare to Diuinitie : and now**
1855 **'ts too late. Gentlemen away , leaft you perifh with
me.**

2 O what may we do to faue Fauftus ?

Fauft. Talke not of me, but faue your felues and depart.

3. God will ftrenghen me, I will ftay with Fauftus.

1860 **I. Tempt not God fweet friend, but let vs into the next
roome,and pray for him.**

**Fauft. I , pray for me,pray for me : and what noyfe foeuer
you heare,come not vnto me, for nothing can refcue me.**

**2. Pray thou, and we will pray,that God may haue mer=
1865 cie vpon thee.**

**Fauft. Gentlemen farewell : if I liue till morning, Il'e vi=
fit you : if not,Fauftus is gone to hell.**

All. Fauftus, farewell. Exeunt Schollers.

**Meph. I Fauftus , now thou haft no hope of heauen,
1870 Therefore defpaire,thinke onely vpon hell ;
For that muft be thy manfion,there to dwell.**

**Fauft. O thou bewitching fiend, 'twas thy temptation,
Hath rob'd me of eternall happineffe.**

**Meph. I doe confeffe it Fauftus,and reioyce ;
1875 'Twas I,that when thou wer't i'the way to heauen,
Damb'd vp thy paffage, when thou took'ft the booke,
To view the Scriptures,then I turn'd the leaues
And led thine eye.**

What wéep'st thou? 'tis too late, defpaire, farewell,

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Fooles

Of Doctor Faustus.

1880 **Fooles that will laugh on earth,moft wéepe in hell. Exit.**

Enter the good Angell, and the bad Angell at
feuerall doores.

Good. **Oh Faustus, if thou hadft giuen eare to me,
Innumerable ioyes had followed thée.
But thou didft loue the world.**

Bad. **Gaue eare to me,
1885 And now muft tafte hels paines perpetually.**
Good. **O what will all thy riches,pleafures,pompes,
Auaille thée now?**

Bad. **Nothing but vexe thée more,
To want in hell,that had on earth fuch store.**

Muficke while the Throne defcends.

1890 Good. **O thou haft loft celeftiall happineffe,
Pleafures vnfpeakeable, bliffe without end.
Hadft thou affected fwéet diuinitie,
Hell,or the Diuell, had had no power on thee.
Hadft thou kept on that way, Faustus behold,
1895 In what replendant glory thou hadft fet
In yonder throne,like thofe bright fhining Saints,
And triumpht ouer hell, that haft thou loft,
And now pøore foule muft thy good Angell leaue thee,
The iawes of hell are open to receiue thee. Exit.**

Hell is difcouered.

1900 Bad. **Now Faustus let thine eyes with horror ftare
Into that vafte perpetuall torture=houfe,
There are the Furies toffing damned fonles,
On burning forkes : their bodies broyle in lead.
There are liue quarters broyling on the coles,
1905 That ner'e can die : this euer=burning chaire,
Is for ore=tortur'd foules to reft them in.
Thefe,that are fed with foppes of flaming fire,
Were gluttons,and lou'd only delicates,
And laught to fee the pøore ftarue at their gates :**

1910 **But yet all thefe are nothing,thou fhalt fee**

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ten thousand tortures that more horrid be.

Fauft. O, I haue seene enough to torture me.

Bad. Nay, thou must feele them, taste the smart of all.

He that loues pleasure, must for pleasure fall :

1915 And so I leaue thee Faustus till anon,

Then wilt thou tumble in confusion. Exit.

The Clock strikes eleuen.

Fauft. O Faustus

Now hast thou but one bare houre to liue,

And then thou must be damn'd perpetually.

1920 Stand still you euer mouing Spheres of heauen,

That time may cease, and midnight neuer come.

Faire natures eye, rise, rise againe and make

Perpetuall day : or let this houre be but a yeare,

A month, a weeke, a naturall day,

1925 That Faustus may repent, and faue his foule.

O lente lente currite noctis equi :

The Stars moue still, Time runs, the Clocke will strike.

The deuill will come, and Faustus must be damn'd.

O I'll leape vp to heauen : who pulls me downe?

1930 One drop of blood will faue me; oh my Chrif,

Rend not my heart, for naming of my Chrif.

Yet will I call on him : O spare me Lucifer.

Where is it now? 'tis gone.

And see a threatning Arme, an angry Brow.

1935 Mountaines and Hills, come, come, and fall on me,

And hide me from the heauy wrath of heauen.

No? Then will I headlong run into the earth:

Gape earth; O no, it will not harbour me.

You Starres that raign'd at my natiuity,

1940 Whose influence hath allotted death and hell;

Now draw vp Faustus like a foggy mist,

Into the entrals of yon labouring cloud,

That when you vomite forth into the aire,

My limbes may issue from your smoky mouthes,

1945 But let my foule mount, and ascend to heauen.

The Watch strikes.

<H.2.v>

0

Of Doctor Fauftus.

O halfe the houre is pafte : 'twill all be pafte anone :
O , if my foule muft fuffer for my finne,
Impofe fome end to my inceffant paine :
Let Fauftus liue in hell a thoufand yeares,
1950 A hundred thoufand, and at laft be fau'd.
No end is limited to damned foules.
Why wert thou not a creature wanting foule ?
Or why is this immortall that thou haft?
Oh Pythagoras Metemfycofis; were that true,
1955 This foule fhould flie from me, and I be chang'd
Into fome brutifh beaft.
All beafts are happy, for when they die,
Their foules are foone diffolu'd in elements,
But mine muft liue ftill to be plagu'd in hell.
1960 Curft be the parents that ingendred me ;
No Fauftus, curfe thy felfe, curfe Lucifer,
That hath depriu'd thee of the ioies of heauen.
The clocke ftrikes twelue
It ftrikes, it ftrikes; now body turne to aire,
Or Lucifer will beare thee quicke to hell.
1965 O foule be chang'd into fmall water drops,
and fall into the Ocean ne're be found.
Thunder, and enter the deuils.
O mercy heauen, looke not fo fierce on me;
Adders and ferpents let me breathe a while :
Vgly hell gape not; come not Lucifer,
1970 I'le burne my bookes; oh Mephoftophilis. Exeunt.

Enter the Schollers.

I Come Gentlemen, let vs go vifit Fauftus,
For fuch a dreadfull night, was neuer feene,
Since firft the worlds creation did begin.
Such fearefull fhrikes, and cries, were neuer heard,
1975 Pray heauen the Doctor haue efcape the danger.
2 O help vs heauen, fee, here are Fauftus limbs,
All torne afunder by the hand of death.

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3 The

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- 3 The deuils whom Fauftus feru'd haue torne him thus;
For twixt the houres of twelue and one, methought
1980 I heard him fhreeke and call aloud for helpe :
At which felfe time the house seem'd all on fire,
With dreadfull horror of thefe damned fiends.
2 Well Gentlemen, tho Fauftus end be fuch
As euery Chriftian heart laments to thinke on :
1985 Yet for he was a Scholler, once admired
For wondrous knowledge in our Germane fchooles,
We'll giue his mangled limbs due buryall :
And all the Students clothed in mourning blacke,
Shall waite vpon his heauy funerall. Exeunt.

Enter Chorus.

- 1990 Cut is the branch that might haue growne full ftraight,
And burned is Apollo's Lawrell bough,
That fome time grew within this learned man,
Fauftus is gone , regard his hellifh fall,
Whofe fiendfull fortune may exhort the wife
1995 Onely to wonder at vnlawfull things :
Whofe deepneffe doth intice fuch forward wits,
To practife more then heauenly power permits.

Terminat hora diem, Terminat Author opus.

FINIS.

<H.3.v>