2 Henry VI (F1623) | *The Contention* (Q1594) | *Edward II* (Q1594) | *True Tragedy* (Q1595) | *3 Henry VI* (F1623)

Gaveston:
Farewell base stooping to the lordly peeres,
My knee shall bowe to none but to the king.18-19)

Suffolk. First let this necke stoupe to the axes edge,
Before this knee do bow to any,
Saue to the God of heauen and to my King. (1531-3)

Suffolk: No, rather let my head
Stoope to the blocke, then these knees bow to any,
Saue to the God of heauen, and to my King. (4.1.124-6)

Edward:
Yet dare you braue the king vnto his face (116)

Margaret:
Art thou a king and wilt be forst to yield? (A6)

Margaret:
But beard and braue him proudly to his face. (2041)

Edward:
Am I a king, and must be ouer ruled? (135)

Margaret:
Enforc't thee? Art thou King, and wilt be forc't? (1.1.230)

Edw. Yes noble father, if our words will serue.
Rich. And if our words will not, our swords shall. (2078-9)

Mortimer Jr.
I, if words will serue, if not, I must. (289)

Richard:
Brother, and cosen Montague, giue mee leaue to speake.
Edward:
Nay, I can better plaie the Orator. (A6v)

Edw. I Noble Father, if our words will serue.
Rich. And if words will not, then our Weapons shal. (5.1.139-40)

Edward:
Liue where thou wilt, ile send thee gould enough,
And long thou shalt not stay. (409-10)

Margaret:
Or liue where thou wilt within this worldes globe,
Ile haue an Irish that shall find thee out,
And long thou shalt not staie. (1385-6)

Mortimer, Jr.:
Why then my lord, giue me but leaue to speak.
Mortimer, Sr.:
But nephew, do not play the sophister. (551-2)

Richard:
Brother, though I bee youngest, giue mee leaue.
Edward:
No, I can better play the Orator. (1.2.1-2)

Marg. For wheresoere thou art in this worlds Globe,
Ile haue an Iris that shall finde thee out. (3.2.406-7)

Mortimer, Jr.:
He weares a lords reuenewe on his back. (704)

Margaret:
She beares a Dukes Reuenewes on her backe (1.3.78)

Margaret:
Sterne Fawconbridge Commands the narrow seas. (A6)

Lancaster:
The wilde Oneyle, with swarmes of Irish Kernes,
Liues uncontroulde within the English pale. (966-7)

Mess. The wilde Onele my Lords, is vp in Armes,
With troupes of Irish Kernes that vncontrold,
Doth plant themselues within the English pale. (1124-6)

Mortimer, Jr.:
The hautie Dane commands the narrow seas. (970)

Margaret:
Sterne Falconbridge commands the Narrow Seas. (1.1.239)

Edward:
My swelling heart for very anger breakes. (1002)

Westmorland:
My hart for anger breakes, I cannot speake. (A3)

Westmorland:
My heart for anger burnes, I cannot brooke it. (1.1.60)

Somerset:
I humbly thanke your royall Maiestie. (473)

Baldock:
I humblie thanke your maiestie. (1049)

Somerset:
I humbly thanke your Royall Maiestie. (1.3.209)

Margaret:
I humblie thanke your royall maiestie. (C8v)

Margaret:
And nere regards the honour of his name.
But still must be protected like a childe,
And gouerned by that ambitious Duke. (348-9)

Lancaster:
I wonder how he scapt. (1119)

Warwick:
I wonder how the king escapt our hands. (A2)

Lancaster:
Farre be it from the thoughts of Lancaster (1131)

Warwick:
I wonder how the King escap'd our hands? (1.1.1)

Spencer, Jr.:
Did you regard the honor of your name. (1323)

Margaret:
I see no reason, why a King of yeeres
Should be to be protected like a Child. (2.3.28-9)

King.
Far be it from the thoughtes of Henries heart. (A3v)

Baldock, Jr.:
As though your highness were a schoole boy still,
And must be awde and gouernd like a child.(1336-7)

Iden.
Long liue Henry in triumphant peace. (2013)

King.
Farre be the thought of this from Henries heart. (1.1.70)

Spencer, Jr.:
Long liue my soueraigne the noble Edward,
In peace triumphant. (1339-40)

Somerset:
And take my leaue to poste with speed to France (474)

Isabella: My lord, I take my leaue,
To make my preparation for Fraunce. (1396-7)

War. Long liue Richard Englands royall King. (784)
Cliff. Long liue King Henry, Englands lawfull King. (1909)

Spenser, Jr.:
Long liue king Edward, Englands lawful lord. (1460)

Warwick & another lord (Salisbury?):
Long liue our Soueraigne Richard, Englands King. (2.2.63)

Spenser, Sr.:
And leuie armes against your lawfull king. (1516)

Warwick:
And he that casts not vp his cap for ioie (B6)

King:
To leauy Armes against his lawful King. (2073)

Mortimer, Jr.:
Would cast vp cappes, and clap their hands for ioy. (1667)

Warwick:
And he that throwes not vp his cap for ioy. (2.i.196)

Isabella:
Now lords, our louing friends and countrimen,
Welcome to England all. (1748-9)

Margaret:
Welcome to England, my friends of France (E3v)

Mortimer, Jr.:
Madam, tis good to looke to him betimes. (1823)

Oxford: Tis best to looke to this betimes. (D8v)

Suffolk: We do arrest thee on high treason here. (1028)
King. Good vnkle obey to his arrest. (1057)
- - - - - - - -
Somer. Proud Traitor, I arest thee on high treason. (2053)

Suffolk: I doe arrest thee of High Treason here. (3.1.97)

Leicester:
I arrest you of high treason here,
Stand not on titles, but obay th'arrest. (1924-5)

Duchess (Eleanor): Then is he gone, is noble Gloster gone (971)

Spencer, Jr:
O is he gone! Is noble Edward gone. (1967)

Duchess (Eleanor):
Art thou gone to? All comfort goe with thee (2.4.87)

Warwick:
What saiest thou Henry? wilt thou yeelde thy Crowne? (B8)

Leicester:
They stay your answer, will you yield your crowne? (2036)

Warwick;
What say'st thou Henry, wilt thou yeeld the Crowne? (2.2.101)

Cardinal:
But haue you no greater proofes then these? (1268)

Trussel:
And thus, most humbly do we take our leaue. (2115)

Mortimer, Jr.:
But hath your grace no other proofe then this? (2611)

Montgomery:
And thus most humbly I doe take my leaue. (1.2.61)

Duchess (Eleanor):
Euen to my death, for I have liued too long. (815)

Duchess (Eleanor):
Welcome is Banishment, welcome were my Death (2.3.14)

Isabella:
Nay, to my death, for too long haue I liued. (2651)

Young Clifford:
Sweete father, to thy murthred ghoast I sweare (2172)

Edward III:
Sweete father heere, vnto thy murdered ghost,
I offer vp this wicked traitors head. (2667-8)