

<u>Deg.</u>	<u>Play</u>	<u>Act</u>	<u>Scene</u>	<u>Centres</u>	<u>The Tragedie of Macbeth</u>			<u>Scene</u>	<u>Act</u>	<u>Play</u>
					Actus Primus. Scoena Prima.					
					<i>Thunder and Lightning. Enter three Witches.</i>					
0 deg.	1	1	1		1. When shall we three meet againe?		11-	540-	2392-	
	2	2	2		In Thunder, Lightning, or in Raine?		10-	539-	2391-	
	3	3	3		2. When the Hurley-burley's done,		9-	538-	2390-	
	4	4	4		When the Battaile's lost, and wonne.		8-	537-	2389-	
3 deg.	5	5	5		3. That will be ere the set of Sunne.		7-	536-	2388-	
	6	6	6	S	1. Where the place?		6-	535-	2387-	
	7	7	7		2. Vpon the Heath.		5-	534-	2386-	
	8	8	8		3. There to meet with <i>Macbeth</i> .		4-	533-	2385-	
	9	9	9		1. I come, <i>Gray-Malkin</i> .		3-	532-	2384-	
6 deg.	10	10	10		<i>All. Paddock</i> calls anon: faire is foule, and foule is faire,		2-	531-	2383-	
	11	11	11		Houer through the fogge and filthie ayre. <i>Exeunt</i> .		1-	530-	2382-	
					Scena Secunda.					
					Alarum within. Enter King Malcome, Donalbaine, Lenox, with attendants, meeting a bleeding Captaine.					
	12	12	1		<i>King</i> . What bloody man is that? he can report,		76-	529-	2381-	
	13	13	2		As seemeth by his plight, of the Reuolt		75-	528-	2380-	
	14	14	3		The newest state.		74-	527-	2379-	
9 deg.	15	15	4		<i>Mal</i> . This is the Serieant,		73-	526-	2378-	
	16	16	5		Who like a good and hardie Souldier fought		72-	525-	2377-	
	17	17	6		'Gainst my Captiuitie: Haile braue friend;		71-	524-	2376-	
	18	18	7		Say to the King, the knowledge of the Broyle,		70-	523-	2375-	
	19	19	8		As thou didst leaue it.		69-	522-	2374-	
12 deg.	20	20	9		<i>Cap</i> . Doubtfull it stood		68-	521-	2373-	
	21	21	10		As two spent Swimmers, that doe cling together,		67-	520-	2372-	
	22	22	11		And choake their Art: The mercilesse Macdonwald		66-	519-	2371-	

	23	23	12	(Worthie to be a Rebell, for to that	65-	518-	2370-
	24	24	13	The multiplying Villanies of Nature	64-	517-	2369-
15 deg	25	25	14	Doe swarme vpon him) from the Westerne Isles	63-	516-	2368-
	26	26	15	Of Kernes and Gallowgrosses is supply'd,	62-	515-	2367-
	27	27	16	And Fortune on his damned Quarry smiling,	61-	514-	2366-
	28	28	17	Shew'd like a Rebells Whore: but all's too weake:	60-	513-	2365-
	29	29	18	For braue <i>Macbeth</i> (well hee deserues that Name)	59-	512-	2364-
18 deg	30	30	19	Disdayning Fortune, with his brandisht Steele,	58-	511-	2363-
	31	31	20	Which smoak'd with bloody execution	57-	510-	2362-
	32	32	21	(Like Valours Minion) caru'd out his passage,	56-	509-	2361-
	33	33	22	Till hee fac'd the Slaue:	55-	508-	2360-
	34	34	23	Which neu'r shooke hands, nor bad farwell to him,	54-	507-	2359-
21 deg	35	35	24	Till he vnseam'd him from the Naue toth' Chops,	53-	506-	2358-
	36	36	25	And fix'd his Head vpon our Battlements.	52-	505-	2357-
	37	37	26	<i>King.</i> O valiant Cousin, worthy Gentleman.	51-	504-	2356-
	38	38	27	<i>Cap.</i> As whence the Sunne 'gins his reflection,	50-	503-	2355-
	39	39	28	Shipwracking Stormes, and direfull Thunders:	49-	502-	2354-
24 deg	40	40	29	So from that Spring, whence comfort seem'd to come,	48-	501-	2353-
	41	41	30	Discomfort swells: Marke King of Scotland, marke,	47-	500-	2352-
	42	42	31	No sooner Iustice had, with Valour arm'd,	46-	499-	2351-
	43	43	32	Compell'd these skipping Kernes to trust their heeles,	45-	498-	2350-
	44	44	33	But the Norweyan Lord, surueying vantage,	44-	497-	2349-
27 deg	45	45	34	With furbusht Armes, and new supplyes of men,	43-	496-	2348-
	46	46	35	Began a fresh assault.	42-	495-	2347-
	47	47	36	<i>King.</i> Dismay'd not this our Captaines, <i>Macbeth</i> and	41-	494-	2346-
	48	48	37	<i>Banquoh?</i>	40-	493-	2345-
	49	49	38	S <i>Cap.</i> Yes, as Sparrowes, Eagles;	39-	492-	2344-
30 deg	50	50	39	S Or the Hare, the Lyon:	38-	491-	2343-
	51	51	40	If I say sooth, I must report they were	37-	490-	2342-
	52	52	41	As Cannons ouer-charg'd with double Cracks,	36-	489-	2341-
	53	53	42	So they doubly redoubled stroakes vpon the Foe:	35-	488-	2340-
	54	54	43	Except they meant to bathe in reeking Wounds,	34-	487-	2339-
33 deg	55	55	44	Or memorize another <i>Golgotha</i> ,	33-	486-	2338-
	56	56	45	I cannot tell: but I am faint,	32-	485-	2337-
	57	57	46	My Gashes cry for helpe.	31-	484-	2336-
	58	58	47	<i>King.</i> So well thy words become thee, as thy wounds,	30-	483-	2335-
	59	59	48	They smack of Honor both: Goe get him Surgeons.	29-	482-	2334-
				<i>Enter Rosse and Angus</i>			
36 deg	60	60	49	Who comes here?	28-	481-	2333-
	61	61	50	<i>Mal.</i> The worthy <i>Thane</i> of Rosse.	27-	480-	2332-
	62	62	51	<i>Lenox.</i> What a haste lookes through his eyes?	26-	479-	2331-

	63	63	52	So should he looke, that seemes to speake things strange.	25-	478-	2330-
	64	64	53	<i>Rosse.</i> God saue the King.	24-	477-	2329-
39 deg	65	65	54	<i>King.</i> Whence cam'st thou, worthy <i>Thane</i> ?	23-	476-	2328-
	66	66	55	<i>Rosse.</i> From Fiffe, great King,	22-	475-	2327-
	67	67	56	Where the Norweyan Banners flowt the Skie,	21-	474-	2326-
	68	68	57	And fanne our people cold.	20-	473-	2325-
	69	69	58	Norway himselfe, with terrible numbers,	19-	472-	2324-
42 deg	70	70	59	Assisted by that most disloyall Traytor,	18-	471-	2323-
	71	71	60	The Thane of Cawdor, began a dismall Conflict,	17-	470-	2322-
	72	72	61	Till that <i>Bellona's</i> Bridegroome, lapt in prooffe,	16-	469-	2321-
	73	73	62	Confronted him with selfe-comparisons,	15-	468-	2320-
	74	74	63	Point against Point, rebellious Arme 'gainst Arme,	14-	467-	2319-
45 deg	75	75	64	Curbing his lauish spirit: and to conclude,	13-	466-	2318-
	76	76	65	The Victorie fell on vs.	12-	465-	2317-
	77	77	66	<i>King.</i> Great happinesse.	11-	464-	2316-
	78	78	67	<i>Rosse.</i> That now <i>Sweno</i> , the Norwayes King,	10-	463-	2315-
	79	79	68	Craues composition:	9-	462-	2314-
48 deg	80	80	69	Nor would we deigne him buriall of his men,	8-	461-	2313-
	81	81	70	Till he disbursed, at Saint <i>Colmes</i> ynch,	7-	460-	2312-
	82	82	71	Ten thousand Dollars, to our generall vse.	6-	459-	2311-
	83	83	72	<i>King.</i> No more that <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor shall deceiue	5-	458-	2310-
	84	84	73	Our Bosome interest: Goe pronounce his present death,	4-	457-	2309-
51 deg	85	85	74	And with his former Title greet <i>Macbeth</i> .	3-	456-	2308-
	86	86	75	<i>Rosse.</i> Ile see it done.	2-	455-	2307-
	87	87	76	<i>King.</i> What he hath lost, Noble <i>Macbeth</i> hath wonne.	1-	454-	2306-
				<i>Exeunt.</i>			
				Scena Tertia.			
				<i>Thunder. Enter the three Witches.</i>			
	88	88	1	1. Where hast thou beene, Sister?	177-	453-	2305-
	89	89	2	2. Killing Swine.	176-	452-	2304-
54 deg	90	90	3	3. Sister, where thou?	175-	451-	2303-
	91	91	4	1. A Saylor's Wife had Chestnuts in her Lappe,	174-	450-	2302-
	92	92	5	And mouncht, & mouncht, and mouncht:	173-	449-	2301-
	93	93	6	Giue me, quoth I.	172-	448-	2300-
	94	94	7	Aroynt thee, Witch, the rumpe-fed Ronyon cries.	171-	447-	2299-
	95	95	8	Her Husband's to Aleppo gone, Master o'th' Tiger:	170-	446-	2298-

	96	96	9	But in a Syue Ile thither sayle,	169-	445-	2297-
	97	97	10	And like a Rat without a tayle,	168-	444-	2296-
	98	98	11	Ile doe, Ile doe, and Ile doe.	167-	443-	2295-
9 °	99	99	12	2. Ile giue thee a Winde.	166-	442-	2294-
	100	100	13	1. Th'art kinde.	165-	441-	2293-
	101	101	14	3. And I another.	164-	440-	2292-
	102	102	15	1. I my selfe haue all the other,	163-	439-	2291-
	103	103	16	And the very Ports they blow,	162-	438-	2290-
	104	104	17	All the Quarters that they know,	161-	437-	2289-
	105	105	18	I'th' Ship-mans Card.	160-	436-	2288-
	106	106	19	Ile dreyne him drie as Hay:	159-	435-	2287-
	107	107	20	Sleepe shall neyther Night nor Day	158-	434-	2286-
18 °	108	108	21	Hang vpon his Pent-house Lid:	157-	433-	2285-
	109	109	22	He shall liue a man forbid:	156-	432-	2284-
	110	110	23	B Wearie Seu'nights, nine times nine,	155-	431-	2283-
	111	111	24	Shall he dwindle, peake, and pine:	154-	430-	2282-
	112	112	25	Though his Barke cannot be lost,	153-	429-	2281-
	113	113	26	Yet it shall be Tempest-tost.	152-	428-	2280-
	114	114	27	Looke what I haue.	151-	427-	2279-
	115	115	28	2. Shew me, shew me.	150-	426-	2278-
	116	116	29	1. Here I haue a Pilots Thumbe,	149-	425-	2277-
27 °	117	117	30	Wrackt, as homeward he did come. <i>Drum within.</i>	148-	424-	2276-
	118	118	31	3. A Drumme, a Drumme:	147-	423-	2275-
	119	119	32	<i>Macbeth</i> doth come.	146-	422-	2274-
	120	120	33	<i>All.</i> The weyward Sisters, hand in hand,	145-	421-	2273-
	121	121	34	Posters of the Sea and Land,	144-	420-	2272-
	122	122	35	Thus doe goe, about, about,	143-	419-	2271-
	123	123	36	Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine,	142-	418-	2270-
	124	124	37	And thrice againe, to make vp nine.	141-	417-	2269-
	125	125	38	Peace, the Charme's wound vp.	140-	416-	2268-
				<i>Enter Macbeth and Banquo.</i>			
36 °	126	126	39	<i>Macb.</i> So foule and faire a day I haue not seene.	139-	415-	2267-
	127	127	40	* <i>Banquo.</i> How farre is't call'd to Soris? What are these,	138-	414-	2266-
	128	128	41	So wither'd, and so wilde in their attyre,	137-	413-	2265-
	129	129	42	That looke not like th' Inhabitants o'th' Earth,	136-	412-	2264-
	130	130	43	And yet are on't? Liue you, or are you aught	135-	411-	2263-
	131	131	44	That man may question? you seeme to vnderstand me,	134-	410-	2262-
	132	132	45	By each at once her choppie finger laying	133-	409-	2261-
	133	133	46	Vpon her skinnie Lips: you should be Women,	132-	408-	2260-
	134	134	47	And yet your Beards forbid me to interprete	131-	407-	2259-
45 °	135	135	48	That you are so.	130-	406-	2258-

	136	136	49		<i>Mac.</i> Speake if you can: what are you?	129-	405-	2257-
	137	137	50		1. All haile <i>Macbeth</i> , haile to thee <i>Thane</i> of Glamis.	128-	404-	2256-
	138	138	51		2. All haile <i>Macbeth</i> , haile to thee <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor.	127-	403-	2255-
	139	139	52		3. All haile <i>Macbeth</i> , that shalt be King hereafter.	126-	402-	2254-
	140	140	53		<i>Banq.</i> Good Sir, why doe you start, and seeme to feare	125-	401-	2253-
	141	141	54		Things that doe sound so faire? i'th' name of truth	124-	400-	2252-
	142	142	55		Are ye fantasticall, or that indeed	123-	399-	2251-
	143	143	56		Which outwardly ye shew? My Noble Partner	122-	398-	2250-
54 °	144	144	57	*	You greet with present Grace, and great prediction	121-	397-	2249-
	145	145	58		Of Noble hauing, and of Royall hope,	120-	396-	2248-
	146	146	59		That he seemes wrapt withall: to me you speake not.	119-	395-	2247-
	147	147	60		If you can looke into the Seedes of Time,	118-	394-	2246-
	148	148	61		And say, which Graine will grow, and which will not,	117-	393-	2245-
	149	149	62		Speake then to me, who neyther begge, nor feare	116-	392-	2244-
	150	150	63		Your fauors, nor your hate.	115-	391-	2243-
	151	151	64		1. Hayle.	114-	390-	2242-
	152	152	65		2. Hayle.	113-	389-	2241-
63 °	153	153	66		3. Hayle.	112-	388-	2240-
	154	154	67		1. Lesser than <i>Macbeth</i> , and greater.	111-	387-	2239-
	155	155	68		2. Not so happy, yet much happier.	110-	386-	2238-
	156	156	69		3. Thou shalt get Kings, though thou be none:	109-	385-	2237-
	157	157	70		So all haile <i>Macbeth</i> , and <i>Banquo</i> .	108-	384-	2236-
	158	158	71		1. <i>Banquo</i> , and <i>Macbeth</i> , all haile.	107-	383-	2235-
	159	159	72		<i>Macb.</i> Stay you imperfect Speakers, tell me more:	106-	382-	2234-
	160	160	73		By Sinells death, I know I am <i>Thane</i> of Glamis,	105-	381-	2233-
	161	161	74	*	But how, of Cawdor? the <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor liues	104-	380-	2232-
72 °	162	162	75		A prosperous Gentleman: And to be King,	103-	379-	2231-
	163	163	76		Stands not within the prospect of beleefe,	102-	378-	2230-
	164	164	77		No more then to be Cawdor. Say from whence	101-	377-	2229-
	165	165	78		You owe this strange Intelligence, or why	100-	376-	2228-
	166	166	79		Vpon this blasted Heath you stop our way	99-	375-	2227-
	167	167	80		With such Prophetique greeting?	98-	374-	2226-
	168	168	81		Speake, I charge you. <i>Witches vanish.</i>	97-	373-	2225-
	169	169	82		<i>Banq.</i> The Earth hath bubbles, as the Water ha's,	96-	372-	2224-
	170	170	83		And these are of them: whither are they vanish'd?	95-	371-	2223-
81 °	171	171	84		<i>Macb.</i> Into the Ayre: and what seem'd corporall,	94-	370-	2222-
	172	172	85		Melted, as breath into the Winde.	93-	369-	2221-
	173	173	86		Would they had stay'd.	92-	368-	2220-
	174	174	87		<i>Banq.</i> Were such things here, as we doe speake about?	91-	367-	2219-
	175	175	88		Or haue we eaten on the insane Root,	90-	366-	2218-
	176	176	89	S	That takes the Reason Prisoner?	89-	365-	2217-

	177	177	90		<i>Macb.</i> Your Children shall be Kings.	88-	364-	2216-
	178	178	91	*	<i>Banq.</i> You shall be King.	87-	363-	2215-
	179	179	92		<i>Macb.</i> And <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor too: went it not so?	86-	362-	2214-
90 °	180	180	93		<i>Banq.</i> Toth' selfe-same tune and words: who's here?	85-	361-	2213-
					<i>Enter Rosse and Angus.</i>			
	181	181	94		<i>Rosse.</i> The King hath happily receiu'd, <i>Macbeth</i> ,	84-	360-	2212-
	182	182	95		The newes of thy successe: and when he reades	83-	359-	2211-
	183	183	96		Thy personall Venture in the Rebels sight,	82-	358-	2210-
	184	184	97		His Wonders and his Prayses doe contend,	81-	357-	2209-
	185	185	98		Which should be thine, or his: silenc'd with that,	80-	356-	2208-
	186	186	99		In viewing o're the rest o'th' selfe-same day,	79-	355-	2207-
	187	187	100		He findes thee in the stout Norweyan Rankes,	78-	354-	2206-
	188	188	101		Nothing afeard of what thy selfe didst make	77-	353-	2205-
99 °	189	189	102		Strange Images of death, as thick as Tale	76-	352-	2204-
	190	190	103		Can post with post, and euery one did beare	75-	351-	2203-
	191	191	104		Thy prayses in his Kingdomes great defence,	74-	350-	2202-
	192	192	105		And powr'd them downe before him.	73-	349-	2201-
	193	193	106		<i>Ang.</i> Wee are sent,	72-	348-	2200-
	194	194	107		To giue thee from our Royall Master thanks,	71-	347-	2199-
	195	195	108	*	Onely to harrold thee into his sight,	70-	346-	2198-
	196	196	109		Not pay thee.	69-	345-	2197-
	197	197	110		<i>Rosse.</i> And for an earnest of a greater Honor,	68-	344-	2196-
108 °	198	198	111		He bad me, from him, call thee <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor:	67-	343-	2195-
	199	199	112		In which addition, haile most worthy <i>Thane</i> ,	66-	342-	2194-
	200	200	113		For it is thine.	65-	341-	2193-
	201	201	114		<i>Banq.</i> What, can the Deuill speake true?	64-	340-	2192-
	202	202	115		<i>Macb.</i> The <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor liues:	63-	339-	2191-
	203	203	116		Why doe you dresse me in borrowed Robes?	62-	338-	2190-
	204	204	117		<i>Ang.</i> Who was the <i>Thane</i> , liues yet,	61-	337-	2189-
	205	205	118		But vnder heaue Iudgement beares that Life,	60-	336-	2188-
	206	206	119		Which he deserues to loose.	59-	335-	2187-
117 °	207	207	120		Whether he was combin'd with those of Norway,	58-	334-	2186-
	208	208	121		Or did lyne the Rebell with hidden helpe,	57-	333-	2185-
	209	209	122		And vantage; or that with both he labour'd	56-	332-	2184-
	210	210	123		In his Countreyes wracke, I know not:	55-	331-	2183-
	211	211	124		But Treasons Capitall, confess'd, and prou'd,	54-	330-	2182-
	212	212	125	*	Haue ouerthrowne him.	53-	329-	2181-
	213	213	126		<i>Macb.</i> Glamys, and <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor:	52-	328-	2180-
	214	214	127		The greatest is behinde. Thankes for your paines.	51-	327-	2179-
	215	215	128		Doe you not hope your Children shall be Kings,	50-	326-	2178-
126 °	216	216	129		When those that gaue the <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor to me,	49-	325-	2177-

	217	217	130	Promis'd no lesse to them.	48-	324-	2176-
	218	218	131	<i>Banq.</i> That trusted home,	47-	323-	2175-
	219	219	132	Might yet enkindle you vnto the Crowne,	46-	322-	2174-
	220	220	133	Besides the Thane of Cawdor. But 'tis strange:	45-	321-	2173-
	221	221	134	And oftentimes, to winne vs to our harme,	44-	320-	2172-
	222	222	135	The Instruments of Darknesse tell vs Truths,	43-	319-	2171-
	223	223	136	Winne vs with honest Trifles, to betray's	42-	318-	2170-
	224	224	137	In deepest consequence.	41-	317-	2169-
135 °	225	225	138	Cousins, a word, I pray you.	40-	316-	2168-
	226	226	139	<i>Macb.</i> Two Truths are told,	39-	315-	2167-
	227	227	140	As happy Prologues to the swelling Act	38-	314-	2166-
	228	228	141	Of the Imperiall Theame. I thanke you Gentlemen:	37-	313-	2165-
	229	229	142	* This supernaturall solliciting	36-	312-	2164-
	230	230	143	Cannot be ill; cannot be good.	35-	311-	2163-
	231	231	144	If ill? why hath it giuen me earnest of successe,	34-	310-	2162-
	232	232	145	Commencing in a Truth? I am <i>Thane</i> of Cawdor.	33-	309-	2161-
	233	233	146	If good? why doe I yeeld to that suggestion,	32-	308-	2160-
144 °	234	234	147	Whose horrid Image doth vnfixe my Heire,	31-	307-	2159-
	235	235	148	And make my seated Heart knock at my Ribbes,	30-	306-	2158-
	236	236	149	Against the vse of Nature? Present Feares	29-	305-	2157-
	237	237	150	Are lesse then horrible Imaginings:	28-	304-	2156-
	238	238	151	My Thought, whose Murther yet is but fantasticall,	27-	303-	2155-
	239	239	152	Shakes so my single state of Man,	26-	302-	2154-
	240	240	153	That Function is smother'd in surmise,	25-	301-	2153-
	241	241	154	And nothing is, but what is not.	24-	300-	2152-
	242	242	155	<i>Banq.</i> Looke how our Partner's rapt.	23-	299-	2151-
153 °	243	243	156	<i>Macb.</i> If Chance will haue me King,	22-	298-	2150-
	244	244	157	Why Chance may Crowne me,	21-	297-	2149-
	245	245	158	Without my stirre.	20-	296-	2148-
	246	246	159	* <i>Banq.</i> New Honors come vpon him	19-	295-	2147-
	247	247	160	Like our strange Garments, cleaue not to their mould,	18-	294-	2146-
	248	248	161	But with the aid of vse.	17-	293-	2145-
	249	249	162	<i>Macb.</i> Come what come may,	16-	292-	2144-
	250	250	163	Time, and the Houre, runs through the roughest Day.	15-	291-	2143-
	251	251	164	<i>Banq.</i> Worthy <i>Macbeth</i> , wee stay vpon your ley-	14-	290-	2142-
162 °	252	252	165	sure.	13-	289-	2141-
	253	253	166	<i>Macb.</i> Giue me your fauour:	12-	288-	2140-
	254	254	167	My dull Braine was wrought with things forgotten.	11-	287-	2139-
	255	255	168	Kinde Gentlemen, your paines are registred,	10-	286-	2138-
	256	256	169	Where euery day I turne the Leafe,	9-	285-	2137-
	257	257	170	To reade them.	8-	284-	2136-

	258	258	171		Let vs toward the King: thinke vpon	7-	283-	2135-
	259	259	172		What hath chanc'd: and at more time,	6-	282-	2134-
	260	260	173		The Interim hauing weigh'd it, let vs speake	5-	281-	2133-
171 °	261	261	174		Our free Hearts each to other.	4-	280-	2132-
	262	262	175		<i>Banq.</i> Very gladly.	3-	279-	2131-
	263	263	176	*	<i>Macb.</i> Till then enough:	2-	278-	2130-
174 °	264	264	177		Come friends. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	277-	2129-
<hr/> <p>Scena Quarta.</p> <hr/>								
<p><i>Flourish. Enter King, Lenox, Malcolme, Donalbaine, and Attendants.</i></p>								
	265	265	1		<i>King.</i> Is execution done on <i>Cawdor</i> ?	66-	276-	2128-
	266	266	2		Or not those in Commission yet return'd?	65-	275-	2127-
	267	267	3		<i>Mal.</i> My Liege, they are not yet come back.	64-	274-	2126-
	268	268	4		But I haue spoke with one that saw him die:	63-	273-	2125-
	269	269	5		Who did report, that very frankly hee	62-	272-	2124-
180 °	270	270	6	A	Confess'd his Treasons, implor'd your Highnesse Pardon,	61-	271-	2123-
	271	271	7	A	And set forth a deepe Repentance:	60-	270-	2122-
	272	272	8		Nothing in his Life became him,	59-	269-	2121-
	273	273	9		Like the leauing it. Hee dy'de,	58-	268-	2120-
	274	274	10		As one that had beene studied in his death,	57-	267-	2119-
	275	275	11		To throw away the dearest thing he ow'd,	56-	266-	2118-
	276	276	12		As 'twere a carelesse Trifle.	55-	265-	2117-
	277	277	13		<i>King.</i> There's no Art,	54-	264-	2116-
	278	278	14		To finde the Mindes construction in the Face.	53-	263-	2115-
189 °	279	279	15		He was a Gentleman, on whom I built	52-	262-	2114-
	280	280	16	*	An absolute Trust.	51-	261-	2113-
<p><i>Enter Macbeth, Banquo, Rosse, and Angus.</i></p>								
	281	281	17		O worthyest Cousin,	50-	260-	2112-
	282	282	18		The sinne of my Ingratitude euen now	49-	259-	2111-
	283	283	19		Was heaue on me. Thou art so farre before,	48-	258-	2110-
	284	284	20		That swiftest Wing of Recompence is slow,	47-	257-	2109-
	285	285	21		To ouertake thee. Would thou hadst lesse deseru'd,	46-	256-	2108-
	286	286	22		That the proportion both of thanks, and payment,	45-	255-	2107-
	287	287	23		Might haue beene mine: onely I haue left to say,	44-	254-	2106-
198 °	288	288	24		More is thy due, then more then all can pay.	43-	253-	2105-
	289	289	25		<i>Macb.</i> The seruice, and the loyaltie I owe,	42-	252-	2104-

	290	290	26		In doing it, payes it selfe.	41-	251-	2103-
	291	291	27		Your Highnesse part, is to receiue our Duties:	40-	250-	2102-
	292	292	28		And our Duties are to your Throne, and State,	39-	249-	2101-
	293	293	29		Children, and Seruants; which doe but what they should,	38-	248-	2100-
	294	294	30		By doing euery thing safe toward your Loue	37-	247-	2099-
	295	295	31		And Honor.	36-	246-	2098-
	296	296	32		<i>King.</i> Welcome hither:	35-	245-	2097-
207 °	297	297	33	S*	I haue begun to plant thee, and will labour	34-	244-	2096-
	298	298	34	S	To make thee full of growing. Noble <i>Banquo</i> ,	33-	243-	2095-
	299	299	35		That hast no lesse deseru'd, nor must be knowne	32-	242-	2094-
	300	300	36		No lesse to haue done so: Let me enfold thee,	31-	241-	2093-
	301	301	37		And hold thee to my Heart.	30-	240-	2092-
	302	302	38		<i>Banq.</i> There if I grow,	29-	239-	2091-
	303	303	39		The Haruest is your owne.	28-	238-	2090-
	304	304	40		<i>King.</i> My plenteous Ioyes,	27-	237-	2089-
	305	305	41		Wanton in fulnesse, seeke to hide themselues	26-	236-	2088-
216 °	306	306	42		In drops of sorrow. Sonnes, Kinsmen, <i>Thanes</i> ,	25-	235-	2087-
	307	307	43		And you whose places are the nearest, know,	24-	234-	2086-
	308	308	44		We will establish our Estate vpon	23-	233-	2085-
	309	309	45		Our eldest, <i>Malcolme</i> , whom we name hereafter,	22-	232-	2084-
	310	310	46		The Prince of Cumberland: which Honor must	21-	231-	2083-
	311	311	47		Not vnaccompanied, inuest him onely,	20-	230-	2082-
	312	312	48		But signes of Noblenesse, like Starres, shall shine	19-	229-	2081-
	313	313	49		On all deseruers. From hence to Envernes,	18-	228-	2080-
	314	314	50	*	And binde vs further to you.	17-	227-	2079-
225 °	315	315	51		<i>Macb.</i> The Rest is Labor, which is not vs'd for you:	16-	226-	2078-
	316	316	52		Ile be my selfe the Herbeneger, and make ioyfull	15-	225-	2077-
	317	317	53		The hearing of my Wife, with your approach:	14-	224-	2076-
	318	318	54		So humbly take my leaue.	13-	223-	2075-
	319	319	55		<i>King.</i> My worthy <i>Cawdor</i> .	12-	222-	2074-
	320	320	56		<i>Macb.</i> The Prince of Cumberland: that is a step,	11-	221-	2073-
	321	321	57		On which I must fall downe, or else o're-leape,	10-	220-	2072-
	322	322	58		For in my way it lyes. Starres hide your fires,	9-	219-	2071-
	323	323	59		Let not Light see my black and deepe desires:	8-	218-	2070-
234 °	324	324	60		The Eye winke at the Hand: yet let that bee,	7-	217-	2069-
	325	325	61		Which the Eye feares, when it is done to see. <i>Exit.</i>	6-	216-	2068-
	326	326	62		<i>King.</i> True worthy Banquo: he is full so valiant,	5-	215-	2067-
	327	327	63		And in his commendations, I am fed:	4-	214-	2066-
	328	328	64		It is a Banquet to me. Let's after him,	3-	213-	2065-
	329	329	65		Whose care is gone before, to bid vs welcome:	2-	212-	2064-
240 °	330	330	66		It is a peerelesse Kinsman. <i>Flourish. Exeunt.</i>	1-	211-	2063-

Scena Quinta.

Enter Macbeths Wife alone with a Letter.

	331	331	1	*	Lady. <i>They met me in the day of successe: and I haue</i>	81-	210-	2062-
	332	332	2		<i>learn'd by the perfect'st report, they haue more in them, then</i>	80-	209-	2061-
243 °	333	333	3		<i>mortall knowledge. When I burnt in desire to question them</i>	79-	208-	2060-
	334	334	4		<i>further, they made themselues Ayre, into which they vanish'd.</i>	78-	207-	2059-
	335	335	5		<i>Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it, came Missiues from</i>	77-	206-	2058-
	336	336	6		<i>the King, who all-hail'd me Thane of Cawdor, by which Title</i>	76-	205-	2057-
	337	337	7		<i>before, these weyward Sisters saluted me, and referr'd me to</i>	75-	204-	2056-
	338	338	8		<i>the comming on of time, with haile King that shalt be. This</i>	74-	203-	2055-
	339	339	9		<i>haue I thought good to deliuer thee (my dearest Partner of</i>	73-	202-	2054-
	340	340	10		<i>Greatnesse) that thou might'st not loose the dues of reioycing</i>	72-	201-	2053-
	341	341	11		<i>by being ignorant of what Greatnesse is promis'd thee. Lay</i>	71-	200-	2052-
252 °	342	342	12		<i>it to thy heart and farewell.</i>	70-	199-	2051-
	343	343	13		Glamys thou art, and Cawdor, and shalt be	69-	198-	2050-
	344	344	14		What thou art promis'd: yet doe I feare thy Nature,	68-	197-	2049-
	345	345	15		It is too full o'th' Milke of humane kindnesse,	67-	196-	2048-
	346	346	16		To catch the neerest way. Thou would'st be great,	66-	195-	2047-
	347	347	17		Art not without Ambition, but without	65-	194-	2046-
	348	348	18	*	The illnesse should attend it. What thou would'st highly,	64-	193-	2045-
	349	349	19		That would'st thou holily: would'st not play false,	63-	192-	2044-
	350	350	20		And yet would'st wrongly winne.	62-	191-	2043-
261 °	351	351	21		Thould'st haue, great Glamys, that which cries,	61-	190-	2042-
	352	352	22		Thus thou must doe, if thou haue it;	60-	189-	2041-
	353	353	23		And that which rather thou do'st feare to doe,	59-	188-	2040-
	354	354	24		Then wishest should be vndone. High thee hither,	58-	187-	2039-
	355	355	25		That I may powre my Spirits in thine Eare,	57-	186-	2038-
	356	356	26		And chastise with the valour of my Tongue	56-	185-	2037-
	357	357	27		All that impeides thee from the Golden Round,	55-	184-	2036-
	358	358	28		Which Fate and Metaphysicall ayde doth seeme	54-	183-	2035-
	359	359	29		To haue thee crown'd withall. <i>Enter Messenger.</i>	53-	182-	2034-
270 °	360	360	30		What is your tidings?	52-	181-	2033-
	361	361	31		<i>Mess.</i> The King comes here to Night.	51-	180-	2032-
	362	362	32		<i>Lady.</i> Thou'rt mad to say it.	50-	179-	2031-
	363	363	33		Is not thy Master with him? who, wer't so,	49-	178-	2030-
	364	364	34		Would haue inform'd for preparation.	48-	177-	2029-

	365	365	35	*	<i>Mess.</i> So please you, it is true: our <i>Thane</i> is comming:	47-	176-	2028-
	366	366	36		One of my fellowes had the speed of him;	46-	175-	2027-
	367	367	37		Who almost dead for breath, had scarcely more	45-	174-	2026-
	368	368	38		Then would make vp his Message.	44-	173-	2025-
279 °	369	369	39		<i>Lady.</i> Giue him tending,	43-	172-	2024-
	370	370	40		He brings great newes, <i>Exit Messenger.</i>	42-	171-	2023-
	371	371	41	S	The Rauen himselfe is hoarse,	41-	170-	2022-
	372	372	42		That croakes the fatall entrance of <i>Duncan</i>	40-	169-	2021-
	373	373	43		Vnder my Battlements. Come you Spirits,	39-	168-	2020-
	374	374	44		That tend on mortall thoughts, vnsex me here,	38-	167-	2019-
	375	375	45		And fill me from the Crowne to the Toe, top-full	37-	166-	2018-
	376	376	46		Of direst Crueltie: make thick my blood,	36-	165-	2017-
	377	377	47		Stop vp th' accesse, and passage to Remorse,	35-	164-	2016-
288 °	378	378	48		That no compunctious visitings of Nature	34-	163-	2015-
	379	379	49		Shake my fell purpose, nor keepe peace betweene	33-	162-	2014-
	380	380	50		Th' effect, and hit. Come to my Womans Brests,	32-	161-	2013-
	381	381	51		And take my Milke for Gall, you murth'ring Ministers,	31-	160-	2012-
	382	382	52	*	Where-euer, in your sightlesse substances,	30-	159-	2011-
	383	383	53		You wait on Natures Mischiefe. Come thick Night,	29-	158-	2010-
	384	384	54		And pall thee in the dunnest smoake of Hell,	28-	157-	2009-
	385	385	55		That my keene Knife see not the Wound it makes,	27-	156-	2008-
	386	386	56		Nor Heauen peepe through the Blanket of the darke,	26-	155-	2007-
297 °	387	387	57		To cry, hold, hold. <i>Enter Macbeth.</i>	25-	154-	2006-
	388	388	58		Great Glamys, worthy Cawdor,	24-	153-	2005-
	389	389	59		Greater then both, by the all-haile hereafter,	23-	152-	2004-
	390	390	60		Thy Letters haue transported me beyond	22-	151-	2003-
	391	391	61		This ignorant present, and I feele now	21-	150-	2002-
	392	392	62		The future in the instant.	20-	149-	2001-
	393	393	63		<i>Macb.</i> My dearest Loue,	19-	148-	2000-
	394	394	64		Duncan comes here to Night.	18-	147-	1999-
	395	395	65		<i>Lady.</i> And when goes hence?	17-	146-	1998-
306 °	396	396	66		<i>Macb.</i> To morrow, as he purposes.	16-	145-	1997-
	397	397	67		<i>Lady.</i> O neuer,	15-	144-	1996-
	398	398	68		Shall Sunne that Morrow see.	14-	143-	1995-
	399	399	69	*	Your Face, my <i>Thane</i> , is as a Booke, where men	13-	142-	1994-
	400	400	70		May reade strange matters, to beguile the time.	12-	141-	1993-
	401	401	71		Looke like the time, beare welcome in your Eye,	11-	140-	1992-
	402	402	72		Your Hand, your Tongue: looke like th' innocent flower,	10-	139-	1991-
	403	403	73		But be the Serpent vnder't. He that's comming,	9-	138-	1990-
	404	404	74		Must be prouided for: and you shall put	8-	137-	1989-
315 °	405	405	75		This Nights great Businesse into my dispatch,	7-	136-	1988-

	406	406	76	Which shall to all our Nights, and Dayes to come,	6-	135-	1987-
	407	407	77	Giue solely soueraigne sway, and Masterdome.	5-	134-	1986-
	408	408	78	<i>Macb.</i> We will speake further,	4-	133-	1985-
	409	409	79	<i>Lady.</i> Onely looke vp cleare:	3-	132-	1984-
	410	410	80	To alter fauor, euer is to feare:	2-	131-	1983-
321°	411	411	81	Leaue all the rest to me. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	130-	1982-
<hr/> <p>Scena Sexta.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Hoboyes, and Torches. Enter King, Malcolme, Donalbaine, Banquo, Lenox, Macduff, Rosse, Angus, and Attendants.</i></p>							
	412	412	1	<i>King.</i> This Castle hath a pleasant seat,	37-	129-	1981-
	413	413	2	The ayre nimbly and sweetly recommends it selfe	36-	128-	1980-
324 °	414	414	3	Vnto our gentle sences.	35-	127-	1979-
	415	415	4	<i>Banq.</i> This Guest of Summer,	34-	126-	1978-
	416	416	5 *	The Temple-haunting Barlet does approue,	33-	125-	1977-
	417	417	6	By his loued Mansonry, that the Heauens breath	32-	124-	1976-
	418	418	7	Smells wooingly here: no Iutty frieze,	31-	123-	1975-
	419	419	8	Buttrice, nor Coigne of Vantage, but this Bird	30-	122-	1974-
	420	420	9	Hath made his pendant Bed, and procreant Cradle,	29-	121-	1973-
	421	421	10	Where they must breed, and haunt: I haue obseru'd	28-	120-	1972-
	422	422	11	The ayre is delicate. <i>Enter Lady.</i>	27-	119-	1971-
333 °	423	423	12	<i>King.</i> See, see, our honor'd Hostesse:	26-	118-	1970-
	424	424	13	The Loue that followes vs, sometime is our trouble,	25-	117-	1969-
	425	425	14	Which still we thanke as Loue. Herein I teach you,	24-	116-	1968-
	426	426	15	How you shall bid God-eyld vs for your paines,	23-	115-	1967-
	427	427	16	And thanke vs for your trouble.	22-	114-	1966-
	428	428	17	<i>Lady.</i> All our seruice,	21-	113-	1965-
	439	439	18	In euery point twice done, and then done double,	20-	112-	1964-
	430	430	19 S	Were poore, and single Businesse, to contend	19-	111-	1963-
	431	431	20	Against those Honors deepe, and broad,	18-	110-	1962-
342 °	432	432	21	Wherewith your Maiestie loades our House:	17-	109-	1961-
	433	433	22 *	For those of old, and the late Dignities,	16-	108-	1960-
	434	434	23	Heap'd vp to them, we rest your Ermites.	15-	107-	1959-
	435	435	24	<i>King.</i> Where's the Thane of Cawdor?	14-	106-	1958-
	436	436	25	We courst him at the heeles, and had a purpose	13-	105-	1957-
	437	437	26	To be his Purueyor: But he rides well,	12-	104-	1956-

	438	438	27	And his great Loue (sharpe as his Spurre) hath help him	11-	103-	1955-
	449	449	28	To his home before vs: Faire and Noble Hostesse	10-	102-	1954-
	440	440	29	We are your guest to night.	9-	101-	1953-
351 °	441	441	30	<i>La.</i> Your Seruants euer,	8-	100-	1952-
	442	442	31	Haue theirs, themselues, and what is theirs in compt,	7-	99-	1951-
	443	443	32	To make their Audit at your Highnesse pleasure,	6-	98-	1950-
	444	444	33	Still to returne your owne.	5-	97-	1949-
	445	445	34	<i>King.</i> Giue me your hand:	4-	96-	1948-
	446	446	35	Conduct me to mine Host we loue him highly,	3-	95-	1947-
	447	447	36	And shall continue, our Graces towards him.	2-	94-	1946-
358 °	448	448	37	By your leaue Hostesse. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	93-	1945-
<hr/> <p>Scena Septima.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Ho-boys. Torches.</i></p> <p><i>Enter a Sewer, and diuers Seruants with Dishes and Seruice ouer the Stage. Then enter Macbeth.</i></p>							
	449	449	1	<i>Macb.</i> If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well,	92-	92-	1944-
360 °	450	450	2 *	It were done quickly: If th' Assassination	91-	91-	1943-
	451	451	3	Could trammell vp the Consequence, and catch	90-	90-	1942-
	452	452	4	With his surcease, Successe: that but this blow	89-	89-	1941-
	453	453	5	Might be the be all, and the end all. Heere,	88-	88-	1940-
	454	454	6	But heere, vpon this Banke and Schoole of time,	87-	87-	1939-
57 deg	455	455	7	Wee'd iumpe the life to come. But in these Cases,	86-	86-	1938-
	456	456	8	We still haue iudgement heere, that we but teach	85-	85-	1937-
	457	457	9	Bloody Instructions, which being taught, returne	84-	84-	1936-
	458	458	10	To plague th' Inuenter. This euen-handed Iustice	83-	83-	1935-
	459	459	11	Commends th' Ingredience of our poyson'd Challice	82-	82-	1934-
60 deg	460	460	12	To our owne lips. Hee's heere in double trust;	81-	81-	1933-
	461	461	13	First, as I am his Kinsman, and his Subiect,	80-	80-	1932-
	462	462	14	Strong both against the Deed: Then, as his Host,	79-	79-	1931-
	463	463	15	Who should against his Murtherer shut the doore,	78-	78-	1930-
	464	464	16	Not beare the knife my selfe. Besides, this <i>Duncane</i>	77-	77-	1929-
63 deg	465	465	17	Hath borne his Faculties so meeke; hath bin	76-	76-	1928-
	466	466	18	So cleere in his great Office, that his Vertues	75-	75-	1927-

	467	467	19	*	Will pleade like Angels, Trumpet-tongu'd against	74-	74-	1926-
	468	468	20		The deepe damnation of his taking off:	73-	73-	1925-
	469	469	21		And Pitty, like a naked New-borne-Babe,	72-	72-	1924-
66 deg	470	470	22		Striding the blast, or Heauens Cherubin, hors'd	71-	71-	1923-
	471	471	23		Vpon the sightlesse Curriors of the Ayre,	70-	70-	1922-
	472	472	24		Shall blow the horrid deed in euery eye,	69-	69-	1921-
	473	473	25		That teares shall drowne the winde. I haue no Spurre	68-	68-	1920-
	474	474	26		To pricke the sides of my intent, but onely	67-	67-	1919-
69 deg	475	475	27		Vaulting Ambition, which ore-leapes it selfe,	66-	66-	1918-
	476	476	28		And falles on th' other. <i>Enter Lady.</i>	65-	65-	1917-
	477	477	29		How now? What Newes?	64-	64-	1916-
	478	478	30		<i>La.</i> He has almost supt: why haue you left the chamber?	63-	63-	1915-
	479	479	31		<i>Mac.</i> Hath he ask'd for me?	62-	62-	1914-
72 deg	480	480	32		<i>La.</i> Know you not, he ha's?	61-	61-	1913-
	481	481	33		<i>Mac.</i> We will proceed no further in this Businesse:	60-	60-	1912-
	482	482	34		He hath Honour'd me of late, and I haue bought	59-	59-	1911-
	483	483	35		Golden Opinions from all sorts of people,	58-	58-	1910-
	484	484	36	*	Which would be worne now in their newest glosse,	57-	57-	1909-
75 deg	485	485	37		Not cast aside so soone.	56-	56-	1908-
	486	486	38		<i>La.</i> Was the hope drunke,	55-	55-	1907-
	487	487	39		Wherein you drest your selfe? Hath it slept since?	54-	54-	1906-
	488	488	40		And wakes it now to looke so greene, and pale,	53-	53-	1905-
	489	489	41		At what it did so freely? From this time,	52-	52-	1904-
78 deg	490	490	42		Such I account thy loue. Art thou affear'd	51-	51-	1903-
	491	491	43		To be the same in thine owne Act, and Valour,	50-	50-	1902-
	492	492	44		As thou art in desire? Would'st thou haue that	49-	49-	1901-
	493	493	45		Which thou esteem'st the Ornament of Life,	48-	48-	1900-
	494	494	46	S	And liue a Coward in thine owne Esteeme?	47-	47-	1899-
81 deg	495	495	47	S	Letting I dare not, wait vpon I would,	46-	46-	1898-
	496	496	48		Like the poore Cat i'th' Addage.	45-	45-	1897-
	497	497	49		<i>Macb.</i> Prythee peace:	44-	44-	1896-
	498	498	50		I dare do all that may become a man,	43-	43-	1895-
	499	499	51		Who dares do more, is none.	42-	42-	1894-
84 deg	500	500	52		<i>La.</i> What Beast was't then	41-	41-	1893-
	501	501	53	*	That made you breake this enterprize to me?	40-	40-	1892-
	502	502	54		When you durst do it, then you were a man:	39-	39-	1891-
	503	503	55		And to be more then what you were, you would	38-	38-	1890-
	504	504	56		Be so much more the man. Nor time, nor place	37-	37-	1889-
87 deg	505	505	57		Did then adhere, and yet you would make both:	36-	36-	1888-
	506	506	58		They haue made themselues, and that their fitnessse now	35-	35-	1887-
	507	507	59		Do's vnmake you. I haue giuen Sucke, and know	34-	34-	1886-

	508	508	60	How tender 'tis to loue the Babe that milkes me,	33-	33-	1885-
	509	509	61	I would, while it was smyling in my Face,	32-	32-	1884-
90 deg	510	510	62	Haue pluckt my Nipple from his Bonelesse Gummes,	31-	31-	1883-
	511	511	63	And dasht the Braines out, had I so sworne	30-	30-	1882-
	512	512	64	As you haue done to this.	29-	29-	1881-
	513	513	65	<i>Macb.</i> If we should faile?	28-	28-	1880-
	514	514	66	<i>Lady.</i> We faile?	27-	27-	1879-
93 deg	515	515	67	But screw your courage to the sticking place,	26-	26-	1878-
	516	516	68	And wee'le not fayle: when Duncan is asleepe,	25-	25-	1877-
	517	517	69	(Where to the rather shall his dayes hard Iourney	24-	24-	1876-
	518	518	70	* Soundly inuite him) his two Chamberlaines	23-	23-	1875-
	519	519	71	Will I with Wine, and Wassell, so conuince,	22-	22-	1874-
96 deg	520	520	72	That Memorie, the Warder of the Braine,	21-	21-	1873-
	521	521	73	Shall be a Fume, and the Receipt of Reason	20-	20-	1872-
	522	522	74	A Lymbeck onely: when in Swinish sleepe,	19-	19-	1871-
	523	523	75	Their drenched Natures lyes as in a Death,	18-	18-	1870-
	524	524	76	What cannot you and I performe vpon	17-	17-	1869-
99 deg	525	525	77	Th' vnguarded <i>Duncan</i> ? What not put vpon	16-	16-	1868-
	526	526	78	His spungie Officers? who shall beare the guilt	15-	15-	1867-
	527	527	79	Of our great quell.	14-	14-	1866-
	528	528	80	<i>Macb.</i> Bring forth Men-Children onely:	13-	13-	1865-
	529	529	81	For thy vndaunted Mettle should compose	12-	12-	1864-
102 deg	530	530	82	Nothing but Males. Will it not be receiu'd,	11-	11-	1863-
	531	531	83	When we haue mark'd with blood those sleepe two	10-	10-	1862-
	532	532	84	Of his owne Chamber, and vs'd their very Daggers,	9-	9-	1861-
	533	533	85	That they haue don't?	8-	8-	1860-
	534	534	86	<i>Lady.</i> Who dares receiue it other,	7-	7-	1859-
105 deg	535	535	87	* As we shall make our Griefes and Clamor rore,	6-	6-	1858-
	536	536	88	Vpon his Death?	5-	5-	1857-
	537	537	89	<i>Macb.</i> I am settled, and bend vp	4-	4-	1856-
	538	538	90	Each corporall Agent to this terrible Feat.	3-	3-	1855-
	539	539	91	Away, and mock the time with fairest show,	2-	2-	1854-
108 deg	540	540	92	False Face must hide what the false Heart doth know.	1-	1-	1853-

Exeunt.

Actus Secundus. Scena Prima.

*Enter Banquo, and Fleance, with a Torch
before him.*

	541	1	1	<i>Banq.</i> How goes the Night, Boy?	73-	386-	1852-
	542	2	2	<i>Fleance.</i> The Moone is downe: I haue not heard the	72-	385-	1851-
	543	3	3	Clock.	71-	384-	1850-
	544	4	4	<i>Banq.</i> And she goes downe at Twelue.	70-	383-	1849-
111 deg	545	5	5	<i>Fleance.</i> I take't, 'tis later, Sir.	69-	382-	1848-
	546	6	6	<i>Banq.</i> Hold, take my Sword:	68-	381-	1847-
	547	7	7	There's Husbandry in Heauen,	67-	380-	1846-
	548	8	8	Their Candles are all out: take thee that too.	66-	379-	1845-
	549	9	9	A heauie Summons lyes like Lead vpon me,	65-	378-	1844-
114 deg	550	10	10	And yet I would not sleepe:	64-	377-	1843-
	551	11	11	Mercifull Powers, restraine in me the cursed thoughts	63-	376-	1842-
	552	12	12	* That Nature giues way to in repose.	62-	375-	1841-
				<i>Enter Macbeth, and a Seruant with a Torch.</i>			
0°	553	13	13	Giue me my Sword: who's there?	61-	374-	1840-
	554	14	14	<i>Macb.</i> A Friend.	60-	373-	1839-
	555	15	15	<i>Banq.</i> What Sir, not yet at rest? the King's a bed.	59-	372-	1838-
	556	16	16	He hath beene in vnusuall Pleasure,	58-	371-	1837-
	557	17	17	And sent forth great Largesse to your Offices.	57-	370-	1836-
	558	18	18	This Diamond he greetes your Wife withall,	56-	369-	1835-
	559	19	19	By the name of most kind Hostesse,	55-	368-	1834-
	560	20	20	And shut vp in measurelesse content.	54-	367-	1833-
	561	21	21	<i>Mac.</i> Being vnprepar'd,	53-	366-	1832-
9 °	562	22	22	Our will became the seruant to defect,	52-	365-	1831-
	563	23	23	Which else should free haue wrought.	51-	364-	1830-
	564	24	24	<i>Banq.</i> All's well.	50-	363-	1829-
	565	25	25	I dreamt last Night of the three weyward Sisters:	49-	362-	1828-
	566	26	26	To you they haue shew'd some truth.	48-	361-	1827-
	567	27	27	<i>Macb.</i> I thinke not of them:	47-	360-	1826-
	568	28	28	Yet when we can entreat an houre to serue,	46-	359-	1825-
	569	29	29	* We would spend it in some words vpon that Businesse,	45-	358-	1824-
	570	30	30	If you would graunt the time.	44-	357-	1823-
18 °	571	31	31	<i>Banq.</i> At your kind'st leysure.	43-	356-	1822-
	572	32	32	<i>Macb.</i> If you shall cleaue to my consent,	42-	355-	1821-
	573	33	33	When 'tis, it shall make Honor for you.	41-	354-	1820-
	574	34	34	<i>Banq.</i> So I lose none,	40-	353-	1819-
	575	35	35	In seeking to augment it, but still keepe	39-	352-	1818-
	576	36	36	My Bosome franchis'd, and Allegiance cleare,	38-	351-	1817-
	577	37	37	S I shall be counsail'd.	37-	350-	1816-
	578	38	38	<i>Macb.</i> Good repose the while.	36-	349-	1815-
	579	39	39	<i>Banq.</i> Thankes Sir: the like to you. <i>Exit Banquo.</i>	35-	348-	1814-

27 °	580	40	40	<i>Macb.</i> Goe bid thy Mistresse, when my drinke is ready,	34-	347-	1813-
	581	41	41	She strike vpon the Bell. Get thee to bed. <i>Exit.</i>	33-	346-	1812-
	582	42	42	Is this a Dagger, which I see before me,	32-	345-	1811-
	583	43	43	The Handle toward my Hand? Come, let me clutch thee:	31-	344-	1810-
	584	44	44	I haue thee not, and yet I see thee still.	30-	343-	1809-
	585	45	45	Art thou not fatall Vision, sensible	29-	342-	1808-
	586	46	46	* To feeling, as to sight? or art thou but	28-	341-	1807-
	587	47	47	A Dagger of the Minde, a false Creation,	27-	340-	1806-
	588	48	48	Proceeding from the heat-oppressed Braine?	26-	339-	1805-
36 °	589	49	49	I see thee yet, in forme as palpable,	25-	338-	1804-
	590	50	50	As this which now I draw.	24-	337-	1803-
	591	51	51	Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going,	23-	336-	1802-
	592	52	52	And such an Instrument I was to vse.	22-	335-	1801-
	593	53	53	Mine Eyes are made the fooles o'th' other Sences,	21-	334-	1800-
	594	54	54	Or else worth all the rest: I see thee still;	20-	333-	1799-
	595	55	55	And on thy Blade, and Dudgeon, Gouts of Blood,	19-	332-	1798-
	596	56	56	Which was not so before. There's no such thing:	18-	331-	1797-
	597	57	57	It is the bloody Businesse, which informes	17-	330-	1796-
45 °	598	58	58	Thus to mine Eyes. Now o're the one halfe World	16-	329-	1795-
	599	59	59	Nature seemes dead, and wicked Dreames abuse	15-	328-	1794-
	600	60	60	The Curtain'd sleepe: Witchcraft celebrates	14-	327-	1793-
	601	61	61	Pale <i>Heccats</i> Offrings: and wither'd Murther,	13-	326-	1792-
	602	62	62	Alarum'd by his Centinell, the Wolfe,	12-	325-	1791-
	603	63	63	* Whose howle's his Watch, thus with his stealthy pace,	11-	324-	1790-
	604	64	64	With <i>Tarquins</i> rauishing sides, towards his designe	10-	323-	1789-
	605	65	65	Moues like a Ghost. Thou sowre and firme-set Earth	9-	322-	1788-
	606	66	66	Heare not my steps, which they may walke, for feare	8-	321-	1787-
54 °	607	67	67	Thy very stones prate of my where-about,	7-	320-	1786-
	608	68	68	And take the present horror from the time,	6-	319-	1785-
	609	69	69	Which now sutes with it. Whiles I threat, he liues:	5-	318-	1784-
	610	70	70	Words to the heat of deedes too cold breath giues.	4-	317-	1783-
				<i>A Bell rings.</i>			
	611	71	71	I goe, and it is done: the Bell inuites me.	3-	316-	1782-
	612	72	72	Heare it not, Duncan, for it is a Knell,	2-	315-	1781-
	613	73	73	That summons thee to Heauen, or to Hell. <i>Exit.</i>	1-	314-	1780-

Scena Secunda.

Enter Lady.

	614	74	1	<i>La.</i> That which hath made thê drunk, hath made me bold:	90-	313-	1779-
	615	75	2	What hath quench'd them, hath giuen me fire.	89-	312-	1778-
63 °	616	76	3	Hearke, peace: it was the Owle that shriek'd,	88-	311-	1777-
	617	77	4	The fatall Bell-man, which giues the stern'st good-night.	87-	310-	1776-
	618	78	5	He is about it, the Doores are open:	86-	309-	1775-
	619	79	6	And the surfeted Groomes doe mock their charge	85-	308-	1774-
	620	80	7	* With Snores. I haue drugg'd their Possets,	84-	307-	1773-
	621	81	8	That Death and Nature doe contend about them,	83-	306-	1772-
	622	82	9	Whether they liue, or dye.	82-	305-	1771-
				<i>Enter Macbeth.</i>			
	623	83	10	<i>Macb.</i> Who's there? what hoa?	81-	304-	1770-
	624	84	11	<i>Lady.</i> Alack, I am afraid they haue awak'd,	80-	303-	1769-
72 °	625	85	12	And 'tis not done: th' attempt, and not the deed,	79-	302-	1768-
	626	86	13	Confounds vs: hearke: I lay'd their Daggers ready,	78-	301-	1767-
	627	87	14	He could not misse 'em. Had he not resembled	77-	300-	1766-
	628	88	15	My Father as he slept, I had don't.	76-	299-	1765-
	629	89	16	My Husband?	75-	298-	1764-
	630	90	17	<i>Macb.</i> I haue done the deed:	74-	297-	1763-
	631	91	18	Didst thou not heare a noyse?	73-	296-	1762-
	632	92	19	<i>Lady.</i> I heard the Owle schreame, and the Crickets cry.	72-	295-	1761-
	633	93	20	Did not you speake?	71-	294-	1760-
81 °	634	94	21	<i>Macb.</i> When?	70-	293-	1759-
	635	95	22	<i>Lady.</i> Now.	69-	292-	1758-
	636	96	23	<i>Macb.</i> As I descended?	68-	291-	1757-
	637	97	24	* <i>Lady.</i> I.	67-	290-	1756-
	638	98	25	<i>Macb.</i> Hearke, who lyes i'th' second Chamber?	66-	289-	1755-
	639	99	26	<i>Lady.</i> <i>Donalbaine.</i>	65-	288-	1754-
	640	100	27	<i>Mac.</i> This is a sorry sight.	64-	287-	1753-
	641	101	28	<i>Lady.</i> A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight.	63-	286-	1752-
	642	102	29	<i>Macb.</i> There's one did laugh in's sleepe,	62-	285-	1751-
90 °	643	103	30	And one cry'd Murther, that they did wake each other:	61-	284-	1750-
	644	104	31	I stood, and heard them: But they did say their Prayers,	60-	283-	1749-
	645	105	32	And adrest them againe to sleepe.	59-	282-	1748-
	646	106	33	<i>Lady.</i> There are two lodg'd together.	58-	281-	1747-
	647	107	34	<i>Macb.</i> One cry'd God blesse vs, and Amen the other,	57-	280-	1746-
	648	108	35	As they had seene me with these Hangmans hands:	56-	279-	1745-
	649	109	36	Listning their feare, I could not say Amen,	55-	278-	1744-
	650	110	37	When they did say God blesse vs.	54-	277-	1743-
	651	111	38	<i>Lady.</i> Consider it not so deeply.	53-	276-	1742-
99 °	652	112	39	<i>Mac.</i> But wherefore could not I pronounce Amen?	52-	275-	1741-

	653	113	40		I had most need of Blessing, and Amen stuck in my throat.	51-	274-	1740-
	654	114	41	*	<i>Lady.</i> These deeds must not be thought	50-	273-	1739-
	655	115	42		After these wayes: so, it will make vs mad.	49-	272-	1738-
	656	116	43		<i>Macb.</i> Me thought I heard a voyce cry, Sleep no more:	48-	271-	1737-
	657	117	44		Macbeth does murther Sleepe, the innocent Sleepe,	47-	270-	1736-
	658	118	45	S	Sleepe that knits vp the rael'd Sleeue of Care,	46-	269-	1735-
	659	119	46	S	The death of each dayes Life, sore Labors Bath,	45-	268-	1734-
	660	120	47		Balme of hurt Mindes, great Natures second Course,	44-	267-	1733-
108 °	661	121	48		Chiefe nourisher in Life's Feast.	43-	266-	1732-
	662	122	49		<i>Lady.</i> What doe you meane?	42-	265-	1731-
	663	123	50		<i>Macb.</i> Still it cry'd, Sleepe no more to all the House:	41-	264-	1730-
	664	124	51		Glamis hath murther'd Sleepe, and therefore <i>Cawdor</i>	40-	263-	1729-
	665	125	52		Shall sleepe no more: <i>Macbeth</i> shall sleepe no more.	39-	262-	1728-
	666	126	53		<i>Lady.</i> Who was it, that thus cry'd? why worthy <i>Thane,</i>	38-	261-	1727-
	667	127	54		You doe vnbend your Noble strength, to thinke	37-	260-	1726-
	668	128	55		So braine-sickly of things: Goe get some Water,	36-	259-	1725-
	669	129	56		And wash this filthie Witnessse from your Hand.	35-	258-	1724-
117 °	670	130	57		Why did you bring these Daggers from the place?	34-	257-	1723-
	671	131	58	*	They must lye there: goe carry them, and smeaere	33-	256-	1722-
	672	132	59		The sleepe Groomes with blood.	32-	255-	1721-
	673	133	60		<i>Macb.</i> Ile goe no more:	31-	254-	1720-
	674	134	61		I am afraid, to thinke what I haue done:	30-	253-	1719-
	675	135	62		Looke on't againe, I dare not.	29-	252-	1718-
	676	136	63		<i>Lady.</i> Infirmes of purpose:	28-	251-	1717-
	677	137	64		Giue me the Daggers: the sleeping, and the dead,	27-	250-	1716-
	678	138	65		Are but as Pictures: 'tis the Eye of Child-hood,	26-	249-	1715-
126 °	679	139	66		That feares a painted Deuill. If he doe bleed,	25-	248-	1714-
	680	140	67		Ile guild the Faces of the Groomes withall,	24-	247-	1713-
	681	141	68		For it must seeme their Guilt. <i>Exit.</i>	23-	246-	1712-
					<i>Knocke within.</i>			
	682	142	69		<i>Macb.</i> Whence is that knocking?	22-	245-	1711-
	683	143	70		How is't with me, when euery noyse appalls me?	21-	244-	1710-
	684	144	71		What Hands are here? hah: they pluck out mine Eyes.	20-	243-	1709-
	685	145	72		Will all great Neptunes Ocean wash this blood	19-	242-	1708-
	686	146	73		Cleane from my Hand? no: this my Hand will rather	18-	241-	1707-
	687	147	74		The multitudinous Seas incarnardine,	17-	240-	1706-
135 °	688	148	75	*	Making the Greene one, Red.	16-	239-	1705-
					<i>Enter Lady.</i>			
	689	149	76		<i>Lady.</i> My Hands are of your colour: but I shame	15-	238-	1704-
	690	150	77		To weare a Heart so white. <i>Knocke.</i>	14-	237-	1703-
	691	151	78		I heare a knocking at the South entry:	13-	236-	1702-

	692	152	79	Retyre we to our Chamber:	12-	235-	1701-
	693	153	80	A little Water cleares vs of this deed.	11-	234-	1700-
	694	154	81	How easie is it then? your Constancie	10-	233-	1699-
	695	155	82	Hath left you vnattended. <i>Knocke.</i>	9-	232-	1698-
	696	156	83	Hearke, more knocking.	8-	231-	1697-
144 °	697	157	84	Get on your Night-Gowne, least occasion call vs,	7-	230-	1696-
	698	158	85	And shew vs to be Watchers: be not lost	6-	229-	1695-
	699	159	86	So poorely in your thoughts.	5-	228-	1694-
	700	160	87	<i>Macb.</i> To know my deed, <i>Knocke.</i>	4-	227-	1693-
	701	161	88	'Twere best not know my selfe.	3-	226-	1692-
	702	162	89	Wake <i>Duncan</i> with thy knocking:	2-	225-	1691-
150 °	703	163	90	I would thou could'st. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	224-	1690-
<hr/> <p>Scena Tertia.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Enter a Porter.</i></p>							
<p><i>Knocking within.</i></p>							
	704	164	1	<i>Porter.</i> Here's a knocking indeede: if a man were	170-	223-	1689-
	705	165	2	* Porter of Hell Gate, hee should haue old turning the	169-	222-	1688-
153 °	706	166	3	Key. <i>Knock.</i> Knock, Knock, Knock. Who's there	168-	221-	1687-
	707	167	4	i'th' name of <i>Belzebub</i> ? Here's a Farmer, that hang'd	167-	220-	1686-
	708	168	5	himselfe on th' expectation of Plentie: Come in time, haue	166-	219-	1685-
	709	169	6	Napkins enow about you, here you'le sweat for't. <i>Knock.</i>	165-	218-	1684-
	710	170	7	Knock, knock. Who's there in th' other Deuils Name?	164-	217-	1683-
	711	171	8	Faith here's an Equiuocator, that could sweare in both	163-	216-	1682-
	712	172	9	the Scales against eyther Scale, who committed Treason	162-	215-	1681-
	713	173	10	enough for Gods sake, yet could not equiuocate to Hea-	161-	214-	1680-
	714	174	11	uen: oh come in, Equiuocator. <i>Knock.</i> Knock,	160-	213-	1679-
162 °	715	175	12	Knock, Knock. Who's there? 'Faith here's an English	159-	212-	1678-
	716	176	13	Taylor come hither, for stealing out of a French Hose:	158-	211-	1677-
	717	177	14	Come in Taylor, here you may rost your Goose. <i>Knock.</i>	157-	210-	1676-
	718	178	15	Knock, Knock. Neuer at quiet: What are you? but this	156-	209-	1675-
	719	179	16	place is too cold for Hell. Ile Deuill-Porter it no further:	155-	208-	1674-
	720	180	17	I had thought to haue let in some of all Professions, that	154-	207-	1673-
	721	181	18	goe the Primrose way to th' euerlasting Bonfire. <i>Knock.</i>	153-	206-	1672-
	722	182	19	* Anon, anon, I pray you remember the Porter.	152-	205-	1671-
<p><i>Enter Macduff, and Lenox</i></p>							
	723	183	20	<i>Macd.</i> Was it so late, friend, ere you went to Bed,	151-	204-	1670-
171 °	724	184	21	That you doe lye so late?	150-	203-	1669-

	725	185	22		<i>Port.</i> Faith Sir, we were carowsing till the second Cock:	149-	202-	1668-
	726	186	23		And Drinke, Sir, is a great prouoker of three things.	148-	201-	1667-
	727	187	24		<i>Macd.</i> What three things does Drinke especially	147-	200-	1666-
	728	188	25		prouoke?	146-	199-	1665-
	729	189	26		<i>Port.</i> Marry, Sir, Nose-painting, Sleepe, and Vrine.	145-	198-	1664-
	730	190	27		Lecherie, Sir, it prouokes, and vnprouokes: it prouokes	144-	197-	1663-
	731	191	28		the desire, but it takes away the performance. Therefore	143-	196-	1662-
	732	192	29		much Drinke may be said to be an Equiuocator with Le-	142-	195-	1661-
180 °	733	193	30	A	cherie: it makes him, and it marres him; it sets him on,	141-	194-	1660-
	734	194	31	A	and it takes him off; it perswades him, and dis-heartens	140-	193-	1659-
	735	195	32		him; makes him stand too, and not stand too: in conclu-	139-	192-	1658-
	736	196	33		sion, equiuocates him in a sleepe, and giuing him the Lye,	138-	191-	1657-
	737	197	34		leaues him.	137-	190-	1656-
	738	198	35		<i>Macd.</i> I beleeeue, Drinke gaue thee the Lye last Night.	136-	189-	1655-
	739	199	36	*	<i>Port.</i> That it did, Sir, i'the very Throat on me: but I	135-	188-	1654-
	740	200	37		requited him for his Lye, and (I thinke) being too strong	134-	187-	1653-
	741	201	38		for him, though he tooke vp my Legges sometime, yet I	133-	186-	1652-
189 °	742	202	39		made a Shift to cast him.	132-	185-	1651-
					<i>Enter Macbeth.</i>			
	743	203	40		<i>Macd.</i> Is thy Master stirring?	131-	184-	1650-
	744	204	41		Our knocking ha's awak'd him: here he comes.	130-	183-	1649-
	745	205	42		<i>Lenox.</i> Good morrow, Noble Sir.	129-	182-	1648-
	746	206	43		<i>Macb.</i> Good morrow both.	128-	181-	1647-
	747	207	44		<i>Macd.</i> Is the King stirring, worthy <i>Thane</i> ?	127-	180-	1646-
	748	208	45		<i>Macb.</i> Not yet.	126-	179-	1645-
	749	209	46		<i>Macd.</i> He did command me to call timely on him,	125-	178-	1644-
	750	210	47		I haue almost slipt the houre.	124-	177-	1643-
198 °	751	211	48		<i>Macb.</i> Ile bring you to him.	123-	176-	1642-
	752	212	49		<i>Macd.</i> I know this is a ioyfull trouble to you:	122-	175-	1641-
	753	213	50		But yet 'tis one.	121-	174-	1640-
	754	214	51		<i>Macb.</i> The labour we delight in, Physicks paine:	120-	173-	1639-
	755	215	52		This is the Doore.	119-	172-	1638-
	756	216	53	*	<i>Macd.</i> Ile make so bold to call, for 'tis my limited	118-	171-	1637-
	757	217	54		seruice. <i>Exit Macduffe.</i>	117-	170-	1636-
	758	218	55		<i>Lenox.</i> Goes the King hence to day?	116-	169-	1635-
	759	219	56		<i>Macb.</i> He does: he did appoint so.	115-	168-	1634-
207 °	760	220	57		<i>Lenox.</i> The Night ha's been vnruely:	114-	167-	1633-
	761	221	58		Where we lay, our Chimneys were blowne downe,	113-	166-	1632-
	762	222	59		And (as they say) lamentings heard i'th' Ayre;	112-	165-	1631-
	763	223	60		Strange Schreemes of Death,	111-	164-	1630-
	764	224	61		And Prophecying, with Accents terrible,	110-	163-	1629-

	765	225	62		Of dyre Combustion, and confus'd Euent,	109-	162-	1628-
	766	226	63		New hatch'd toth' wofull time.	108-	161-	1627-
	767	227	64		The obscure Bird clamor'd the liue-long Night.	107-	160-	1626-
	768	228	65		Some say, the Earth was Feuorous,	106-	159-	1625-
216 °	769	229	66		And did shake.	105-	158-	1624-
	770	230	67		<i>Macb.</i> 'Twas a rough Night.	104-	157-	1623-
	771	231	68		Lenox. My young remembrance cannot paralell	103-	156-	1622-
	772	232	69		A fellow to it.	102-	155-	1621-
					<i>Enter Macduff.</i>			
	773	233	70	*	<i>Macd.</i> O horror, horror, horror,	101-	154-	1620-
	774	234	71		Tongue nor Heart cannot conceiue, nor name thee.	100-	153-	1619-
	775	235	72		<i>Macb. and Lenox.</i> What's the matter?	99-	152-	1618-
	776	236	73		<i>Macd.</i> Confusion now hath made his Master-peece:	98-	151-	1617-
	777	237	74		Most sacrilegious Murther hath broke ope	97-	150-	1616-
225 °	778	238	75		The Lords anoynted Temple, and stole thence	96-	149-	1615-
	779	239	76		The Life o'th' Building.	95-	148-	1614-
	780	240	77		<i>Macb.</i> What is't you say, the Life?	94-	147-	1613-
	781	241	78		<i>Lenox.</i> Meane you his Maiestie?	93-	146-	1612-
	782	242	79		<i>Macd.</i> Approch the Chamber, and destroy your sight	92-	145-	1611-
	783	243	80		With a new <i>Gorgon</i> . Doe not bid me speake:	91-	144-	1610-
	784	244	81		See, and then speake your selues: awake, awake,	90-	143-	1609-
					<i>Exeunt Macbeth and Lenox.</i>			
	785	245	82		Ring the Alarum Bell: Murther, and Treason,	89-	142-	1608-
	786	246	83		<i>Banquo</i> , and <i>Donalbaine</i> : <i>Malcolme</i> awake,	88-	141-	1607-
234 °	787	247	84		Shake off this Downey sleepe, Deaths counterfeit,	87-	140-	1606-
	788	248	85	S	And looke on Death it selfe: vp, vp, and see	86-	139-	1605-
	789	249	86	S	The great Doomes Image: <i>Malcolme</i> , <i>Banquo</i> ,	85-	138-	1604-
	790	250	87	*	As from your Graues rise vp, and walke like Sprights,	84-	137-	1603-
	791	251	88		To countenance this horror. Ring the Bell.	83-	136-	1602-
					<i>Bell rings. Enter Lady.</i>			
	792	252	89		<i>Lady.</i> What's the Businesse?	82-	135-	1601-
	793	253	90		That such a hideous Trumpet calls to parley	81-	134-	1600-
	794	254	91		The sleepers of the House? speake, speake.	80-	133-	1599-
	795	255	92		<i>Macd.</i> O gentle Lady,	79-	132-	1598-
243 °	796	256	93		'Tis not for you to heare what I can speake:	78-	131-	1597-
	797	257	94		The repetition in a Womans eare,	77-	130-	1596-
	798	258	95		Would murther as it fell.	76-	129-	1595-
					<i>Enter Banquo.</i>			
	799	259	96		O <i>Banquo</i> , <i>Banquo</i> , Our Royall Master's murther'd.	75-	128-	1594-
	800	260	97		<i>Lady.</i> Woe, alas:	74-	127-	1593-
	801	261	98		What, in our House?	73-	126-	1592-

	802	262	99	<i>Ban.</i> Too cruell, any where.	72-	125-	1591-
	803	263	100	Deare <i>Duff</i> , I prythee contradict thy selfe,	71-	124-	1590-
	804	264	101	And say, it is not so.	70-	123-	1589-
				<i>Enter Macbeth, Lenox, and Rosse.</i>			
252 °	805	265	102	<i>Macb.</i> Had I but dy'd an houre before this chance,	69-	122-	1588-
	806	266	103	I had liu'd a blessed time: for from this instant,	68-	121-	1587-
	807	267	104	* There's nothing serious in Mortalitie:	67-	120-	1586-
	808	268	105	All is but Toyes: Renowne and Grace is dead	66-	119-	1585-
	809	269	106	The Wine of Life is drawne, and the meere Lees	65-	118-	1584-
	810	270	107	Is left this Vault, to brag of.	64-	117-	1583-
				<i>Enter Malcolme and Donalbaine.</i>			
	811	271	108	<i>Donal.</i> What is amisse?	63-	116-	1582-
	812	272	109	<i>Macb.</i> You are, and doe not know't:	62-	115-	1581-
	813	273	110	The Spring, the Head, the Fountaine of your Blood	61-	114-	1580-
261 °	814	274	111	Is stopt, the very Source of it is stopt.	60-	113-	1579-
	815	275	112	<i>Macd.</i> Your Royall Father's murther'd.	59-	112-	1578-
	816	276	113	<i>Mal.</i> Oh, by whom?	58-	111-	1577-
	817	277	114	<i>Lenox.</i> Those of his Chamber, as it seem'd, had don't:	57-	110-	1576-
	818	278	115	Their Hands and Faces were all badg'd with blood,	56-	109-	1575-
	819	279	116	So were their Daggers, which vnwip'd, we found	55-	108-	1574-
	820	280	117	Vpon their Pillowes: they star'd, and were distracted,	54-	107-	1573-
	821	281	118	No mans Life was to be trusted with them.	53-	106-	1572-
	822	282	119	<i>Macb.</i> O, yet I doe repent me of my furie,	52-	105-	1571-
270 °	823	283	120	That I did kill them.	51-	104-	1570-
	824	284	121	* <i>Macd.</i> Wherefore did you so?	50-	103-	1569-
	825	285	122	<i>Macb.</i> Who can be wise, amaz'd, temp'rate, & furious,	49-	102-	1568-
	826	286	123	Loyall, and Neutrall, in a moment? No man:	48-	101-	1567-
	827	287	124	Th' expedition of my violent Loue	47-	100-	1566-
	828	288	125	Out-run the pawser, Reason. Here lay <i>Duncan</i> ,	46-	99-	1565-
	829	289	126	His Siluer skinne, lac'd with His Golden Blood,	45-	98-	1564-
	830	290	127	And his gash'd Stabs, look'd like a Breach in Nature,	44-	97-	1563-
	831	291	128	For Ruines wastfull entrance: there the Murtherers,	43-	96-	1562-
279 °	832	292	129	Steep'd in the Colours of their Trade; their Daggers	42-	95-	1561-
	833	293	130	Vnmannerly breech'd with gore: who could refraine,	41-	94-	1560-
	834	294	131	That had a heart to loue; and in that heart,	40-	93-	1559-
	835	295	132	Courage, to make's loue knowne?	39-	92-	1558-
	836	296	133	<i>Lady.</i> Helpe me hence, hoa.	38-	91-	1557-
	837	297	134	<i>Macd.</i> Looke to the Lady.	37-	90-	1556-
	838	298	135	<i>Mal.</i> Why doe we hold our tongues,	36-	89-	1555-
	839	299	136	That most may clayme this argument for ours?	35-	88-	1554-
	840	300	137	<i>Donal.</i> What should be spoken here,	34-	87-	1553-

288 °	841	301	138	*	Where our Fate hid in an augure hole,	33-	86-	1552-
	842	302	139		May rush, and seize vs? Let's away,	32-	85-	1551-
	843	303	140		Our Teares are not yet brew'd.	31-	84-	1550-
	844	304	141		<i>Mal.</i> Nor our strong Sorrow	30-	83-	1549-
	845	305	142		Vpon the foot of Motion.	29-	82-	1548-
	846	306	143		<i>Banq.</i> Looke to the Lady:	28-	81-	1547-
	847	307	144		And when we haue our naked Frailties hid,	27-	80-	1546-
	848	308	145		That suffer in exposure; let vs meet,	26-	79-	1545-
	849	309	146		And question this most bloody piece of worke,	25-	78-	1544-
297 °	850	310	147		To know it further. Feares and scruples shake vs:	24-	77-	1543-
	851	311	148		In the great Hand of God I stand, and thence,	23-	76-	1542-
	852	312	149		Against the vndivulg'd pretence, I fight	22-	75-	1541-
	853	313	150		Of Treasonous Mallice.	21-	74-	1540-
	854	314	151		<i>Macd.</i> And so doe I.	20-	73-	1539-
	855	315	152		<i>All.</i> So all.	19-	72-	1538-
	856	316	153		<i>Macb.</i> Let's briefly put on manly readinesse,	18-	71-	1537-
	857	317	154		And meet i'th' Hall together.	17-	70-	1536-
	858	318	155	*	<i>All.</i> Well contented. <i>Exeunt.</i>	16-	69-	1535-
306 °	859	319	156		<i>Malc.</i> What will you doe?	15-	68-	1534-
	860	320	157		Let's not consort with them:	14-	67-	1533-
	861	321	158		To shew an vnfelt Sorrow, is an Office	13-	66-	1532-
	862	322	159		Which the false man do's easie.	12-	65-	1531-
	863	323	160		Ile to England.	11-	64-	1530-
	864	324	161		<i>Don.</i> To Ireland, I:	10-	63-	1529-
	865	325	162		Our seperated fortune shall keepe vs both the safer:	9-	62-	1528-
	866	326	163		Where we are, there's Daggers in mens smiles;	8-	61-	1527-
	867	327	164		The neere in blood, the neerer bloody.	7-	60-	1526-
315 °	868	328	165		<i>Malc.</i> This murtherous Shaft that's shot,	6-	59-	1525-
	869	329	166		Hath not yet lighted: and our safest way,	5-	58-	1524-
	870	330	167		Is to auoid the ayme. Therefore to Horse,	4-	57-	1523-
	871	331	168		And let vs not be daintie of leaue-taking,	3-	56-	1522-
	872	332	169		But shift away: there's warrant in that Theft,	2-	55-	1521-
320 °	873	333	170		Which steales it selfe, when there's no mercie left.	1-	54-	1520-

Exeunt.

Scena Quarta.

Enter Rosse, with an Old man.

	874	334	1		<i>Old man.</i> Threescore and ten I can remember well,	53-	53-	1519-
	875	335	2	*	Within the Volume of which Time, I haue seene	52-	52-	1518-
	876	336	3		Hourcs dreadfull, and things strange: but this sore Night	51-	51-	1517-
324 °	877	337	4		Hath trifled former knowings.	50-	50-	1516-
	878	338	5		<i>Rosse.</i> Ha, good Father,	49-	49-	1515-
	879	339	6		Thou seest the Heauens, as troubled with mans Act,	48-	48-	1514-
	880	340	7		Threatens his bloody Stage: byth' Clock 'tis Day,	47-	47-	1513-
	881	341	8		And yet darke Night strangles the traauiling Lampe:	46-	46-	1512-
	882	342	9		Is't Nights predominance, or the Dayes shame,	45-	45-	1511-
	883	343	10		That Darknesse does the face of Earth intombe,	44-	44-	1510-
	884	344	11		When liuing Light should kisse it?	43-	43-	1509-
	885	345	12		<i>Old man.</i> 'Tis vnnatural,	42-	42-	1508-
333 °	886	346	13		Euen like the deed that's done: On Tuesday last,	41-	41-	1507-
	887	347	14		A Faulcon towring in her pride of place,	40-	40-	1506-
	888	348	15		Was by a Mowsing Owle hawk't at, and kill'd.	39-	39-	1505-
	889	349	16		<i>Rosse.</i> And <i>Duncans</i> Horses,	38-	38-	1504-
	890	350	17		(A thing most strange, and certaine)	37-	37-	1503-
	891	351	18		Beauteous, and swift, the Minions of their Race,	36-	36-	1502-
	892	352	19	*	Turn'd wilde in nature, broke their stalls, flong out,	35-	35-	1501-
	893	353	20		Contending 'gainst Obedience, as they would	34-	34-	1500-
	894	354	21		Make Warre with Mankinde.	33-	33-	1499-
342 °	895	355	22		<i>Old man.</i> 'Tis said, they eate each other.	32-	32-	1498-
	896	356	23		<i>Rosse.</i> They did so:	31-	31-	1497-
	897	357	24		To th' amazement of mine eyes that look'd vpon't.	30-	30-	1496-
					<i>Enter Macduffe.</i>			
	898	358	25		Heere comes the good <i>Macduffe.</i>	29-	29-	1495-
	899	359	26		How goes the world Sir, now?	28-	28-	1494-
	900	360	27	S	<i>Macd.</i> Why see you not?	27-	27-	1493-
	901	361	28		<i>Ross.</i> Is't known who did this more then bloody deed?	26-	26-	1492-
	902	362	29		<i>Macd.</i> Those that <i>Macbeth</i> hath slaine.	25-	25-	1491-
	903	363	30		<i>Ross.</i> Alas the day,	24-	24-	1490-
351 °	904	364	31		What good could they pretend?	23-	23-	1489-
	905	365	32		<i>Macd.</i> They were subborned,	22-	22-	1488-
	906	366	33		<i>Malcolme,</i> and <i>Donalbaine</i> the Kings two Sonnes	21-	21-	1487-
	907	367	34		Are stolne away and fled, which puts vpon them	20-	20-	1486-
	908	368	35		Suspition of the deed.	19-	19-	1485-
	909	369	36	*	<i>Rosse.</i> 'Gainst Nature still,	18-	18-	1484-
	910	370	37		Thriftlesse Ambition, that will rauē vp	17-	17-	1483-
	911	371	38		Thine owne liues meanes: Then 'tis most like,	16-	16-	1482-
	912	372	39		The Soueraignty will fall vpon <i>Macbeth.</i>	15-	15-	1481-
360 °	913	373	40		<i>Macd.</i> He is already nam'd, and gone to Scone	14-	14-	1480-

	914	374	41	To be inuested.	13-	13-	1479-
117 deg	915	375	42	<i>Rosse.</i> Where is <i>Duncans</i> body?	12-	12-	1478-
	916	376	43	<i>Macd.</i> Carried to Colmekill,	11-	11-	1477-
	917	377	44	The Sacred Store-house of his Predecessors,	10-	10-	1476-
	918	378	45	And Guardian of their Bones.	9-	9-	1475-
	919	379	46	<i>Rosse.</i> Will you to Scone?	8-	8-	1474-
120 deg	920	380	47	<i>Macd.</i> No Cosin, Ile to Fife.	7-	7-	1473-
	921	381	48	<i>Rosse.</i> Well, I will thither.	6-	6-	1472-
	922	382	49	<i>Macd.</i> Well may you see things wel done there: Adieu	5-	5-	1471-
	923	383	50	Least our old Robes sit easier then our new.	4-	4-	1470-
	924	384	51	<i>Rosse.</i> Farewell, Father.	3-	3-	1469-
123 deg	925	385	52	<i>Old M.</i> Gods benyson go with you, and with those	2-	2-	1468-
	926	386	53	* That would make good of bad, and Friends of Foes.	1-	1-	1467-
<i>Exeunt omnes</i>							

Actus Tertius. Scena Prima.							

<i>Enter Banquo.</i>							
	927	1	1	<i>Banq.</i> Thou hast it now, King, Cawdor, Glamis, all,	164-	520-	1466-
	928	2	2	As the weyard Women promis'd, and I feare	163-	519-	1465-
	929	3	3	Thou playd'st most fowly for't: yet it was saide	162-	518-	1464-
126 deg	930	4	4	It should not stand in thy Posterity,	161-	517-	1463-
	931	5	5	But that my selfe should be the Roote, and Father	160-	516-	1462-
	932	6	6	Of many Kings. If there come truth from them,	159-	515-	1461-
	933	7	7	As vpon thee Macbeth, their Speeches shine,	158-	514-	1460-
	934	8	8	Why by the verities on thee made good,	157-	513-	1459-
129 deg	935	9	9	May they not be my Oracles as well,	156-	512-	1458-
	936	10	10	And set me vp in hope. But hush, no more.	155-	511-	1457-
<i>Senit sounded. Enter Macbeth as King, Lady Lenox, Rosse, Lords, and Attendants.</i>							
	937	11	11	<i>Macb.</i> Heere's our chiefe Guest.	154-	510-	1456-
	938	12	12	<i>La.</i> If he had beene forgotten,	153-	509-	1455-
	939	13	13	It had bene as a gap in our great Feast,	152-	508-	1454-
132 deg	940	14	14	And all-thing vnbecomming.	151-	507-	1453-
	941	15	15	<i>Macb.</i> To night we hold a solemne Supper sir,	150-	506-	1452-
	942	16	16	And Ile request your presence.	149-	505-	1451-

	943	17	17	*	<i>Banq.</i> Let your Highnesse	148-	504-	1450-
	944	18	18		Command vpon me, to the which my duties	147-	503-	1449-
135 deg	945	19	19		Are with a most indissoluble tye	146-	502-	1448-
	946	20	20		For euer knit.	145-	501-	1447-
	947	21	21		<i>Macb.</i> Ride you this afternoone?	144-	500-	1446-
	948	22	22		<i>Ban.</i> I, my good Lord.	143-	499-	1445-
	949	23	23		<i>Macb.</i> We should haue else desir'd your good aduice	142-	498-	1444-
138 deg	950	24	24		(Which still hath been both graue, and prosperous)	141-	497-	1443-
	951	25	25		In this dayes Councell: but wee'le take to morrow.	140-	496-	1442-
	952	26	26		Is't farre you ride?	139-	495-	1441-
	953	27	27		<i>Ban.</i> As farre, my Lord, as will fill vp the time	138-	494-	1440-
	954	28	28		'Twixt this, and Supper. Goe not my Horse the better,	137-	493-	1439-
141 deg	955	29	29		I must become a borrower of the Night,	136-	492-	1438-
	956	30	30		For a darke houre, or twaine.	135-	491-	1437-
	957	31	31		<i>Macb.</i> Faile not our Feast.	134-	490-	1436-
	958	32	32		<i>Ban.</i> My Lord, I will not.	133-	489-	1435-
	959	33	33		<i>Macb.</i> We heare our bloody Cozens are bestow'd	132-	488-	1434-
144 deg	960	34	34	*	In England, and in Ireland, not confessing	131-	487-	1433-
	961	35	35		Their cruell Parricide, filling their hearers	130-	486-	1432-
	962	36	36		With strange inuention. But of that to morrow,	129-	485-	1431-
	963	37	37		When therewithall, we shall haue cause of State,	128-	484-	1430-
	964	38	38		Crauing vs ioyntly. Hye you to Horse:	127-	483-	1429-
147 deg	965	39	39		Adieu, till you returne at Night.	126-	482-	1428-
	966	40	40		Goes <i>Fleance</i> with you?	125-	481-	1427-
	967	41	41		<i>Ban.</i> I, my good Lord: our time does call vpon's.	124-	480-	1426-
	968	42	42		<i>Macb.</i> I wish your Horses swift, and sure of foot:	123-	479-	1425-
	969	43	43		And so I doe commend you to their backs.	122-	478-	1424-
150 deg	970	44	44		Farwell. <i>Exit Banquo.</i>	121-	477-	1423-
	971	45	45		Let euery man be master of his time,	120-	476-	1422-
	972	46	46		Till seuen at Night, to make societie	119-	475-	1421-
	973	47	47		The sweeter welcome:	118-	474-	1420-
	974	48	48		We will keepe our selfe till Supper time alone:	117-	473-	1419-
153 deg	975	49	49		While then, God be with you. <i>Exeunt Lords.</i>	116-	472-	1418-
	976	50	50		Sirrha, a word with you: Attend those men	115-	471-	1417-
	977	51	51	*	Our pleasure?	114-	470-	1416-
	978	52	52		<i>Seruant.</i> They are, my Lord, without the Pallace	113-	469-	1415-
	979	53	53		Gate.	112-	468-	1414-
156 deg	980	54	54		<i>Macb.</i> Bring them before vs. <i>Exit Seruant.</i>	111-	467-	1413-
	981	55	55		To be thus, is nothing, but to be safely thus	110-	466-	1412-
	982	56	56		Our feares in <i>Banquo</i> sticke deepe,	109-	465-	1411-
	983	57	57		And in his Royaltie of Nature reignes that	108-	464-	1410-

	984	58	58		Which would be fear'd. 'Tis much he dares,	107-	463-	1409-
159 deg	985	59	59		And to that dauntlesse temper of his Minde,	106-	462-	1408-
	986	60	60		He hath a Wisdome, that doth guide his Valour,	105-	461-	1407-
	987	61	61		To act in safetie. There is none but he,	104-	460-	1406-
	988	62	62		Whose being I doe feare: and vnder him,	103-	459-	1405-
	989	63	63		My Genius is rebuk'd, as it is said	102-	458-	1404-
162 deg	990	64	64		<i>Mark Anthonies</i> was by <i>Caesar</i> . He chid the Sisters,	101-	457-	1403-
	991	65	65		When first they put the Name of King vpon me,	100-	456-	1402-
	992	66	66		And bad them speake to him. Then Prophet-like,	99-	455-	1401-
	993	67	67		They hayl'd him Father to a Line of Kings.	98-	454-	1400-
	994	68	68	*	Vpon my Head they plac'd a fruitlesse Crowne,	97-	453-	1399-
165 deg	995	69	69		And put a barren Scepter in my Gripe,	96-	452-	1398-
	996	70	70		Thence to be wrencht with an vnlineall Hand,	95-	451-	1397-
	997	71	71		No Sonne of mine succeeding: if't be so,	94-	450-	1396-
	998	72	72		For <i>Banquo's</i> Issue haue I fil'd my Minde,	93-	449-	1395-
	999	73	73		For them, the gracious Duncan haue I murther'd,	92-	448-	1394-
168 deg	1000	74	74		Put Rancours in the Vessell of my Peace	91-	447-	1393-
	1001	75	75		Onely for them, and mine eternall Iewell	90-	446-	1392-
	1002	76	76		Giuen to the common Enemie of Man,	89-	445-	1391-
	1003	77	77		To make them Kings, the Seedes of <i>Banquo</i> Kings.	88-	444-	1390-
	1004	78	78		Rather then so, come Fate into the Lyst,	87-	443-	1389-
171 deg	1005	79	79		And champion me to th' vtterance.	86-	442-	1388-
0°	1006	80	80		Who's there?	85-	441-	1387-
					<i>Enter Seruant, and two Murtherers.</i>			
	1007	81	81		Now goe to the Doore, and stay there till we call.	84-	440-	1386-
					<i>Exit Seruant.</i>			
	1008	82	82	S	Was it not yesterday we spoke together?	83-	439-	1385-
	1009	83	83	S	<i>Murth.</i> It was, so please your Highnesse.	82-	438-	1384-
	1010	84	84		<i>Macb.</i> Well then,	81-	437-	1383-
	1011	85	85	*	Now haue you consider'd of my speeches:	80-	436-	1382-
	1012	86	86		Know, that it was he, in the times past,	79-	435-	1381-
	1013	87	87		Which held you so vnder fortune,	78-	434-	1380-
	1014	88	88		Which you thought had been our innocent selfe.	77-	433-	1379-
9°	1015	89	89		This I made good to you, in our last conference,	76-	432-	1378-
	1016	90	90		Past in probation with you:	75-	431-	1377-
	1017	91	91		How you were borne in hand, how crost:	74-	430-	1376-
	1018	92	92		The Instruments: who wrought with them:	73-	429-	1375-
	1019	93	93		And all things else, that might	72-	428-	1374-
	1020	94	94		To halfe a Soule, and to a Notion craz'd,	71-	427-	1373-
	1021	95	95		Say, Thus did <i>Banquo</i> .	70-	426-	1372-
	1022	96	96		<i>l. Murth.</i> You made it knowne to vs.	69-	425-	1371-

	1023	97	97	<i>Macb.</i> I did so:	68-	424-	1370-
18 °	1024	98	98	And went further, which is now	67-	423-	1369-
	1025	99	99	Our point of second meeting.	66-	422-	1368-
	1026	100	100	Doe you finde your patience so predominant,	65-	421-	1367-
	1027	101	101	In your nature, that you can let this goe?	64-	420-	1366-
	1028	102	102	* Are you so Gospell'd, to pray for this good man,	63-	419-	1365-
	1029	103	103	And for his Issue, whose heauie hand	62-	418-	1364-
	1030	104	104	Hath bow'd you to the Graue, and begger'd	61-	417-	1363-
	1031	105	105	Yours for euer?	60-	416-	1362-
	1032	106	106	<i>1. Murth.</i> We are men, my Liege.	59-	415-	1361-
27 °	1033	107	107	<i>Macb.</i> I, in the Catalogue ye goe for men,	58-	414-	1360-
	1034	108	108	As Hounds, and Greyhounds, Mungrels, Spaniels, Curres,	57-	413-	1359-
	1035	109	109	Showghes, Water-Rugs, and Demy-Wolues are clipt	56-	412-	1358-
	1036	110	110	All by the Name of Dogges: the valued file	55-	411-	1357-
	1037	111	111	Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,	54-	410-	1356-
	1038	112	112	The House-keeper, the Hunter, euery one	53-	409-	1355-
	1039	113	113	According to the gift, which bounteous Nature	52-	408-	1354-
	1040	114	114	Hath in him clos'd: whereby he does receiue	51-	407-	1353-
	1041	115	115	Particular addition, from the Bill,	50-	406-	1352-
36 °	1042	116	116	That writes them all alike: and so of men.	49-	405-	1351-
	1043	117	117	Now, if you haue a station in the file,	48-	404-	1350-
	1044	118	118	Not i'th' worst ranke of Manhood, say't,	47-	403-	1349-
	1045	119	119	* And I will put that Businesse in your Bosomes,	46-	402-	1348-
	1046	120	120	Whose execution takes your Enemie off,	45-	401-	1347-
	1047	121	121	Grapples you to the heart; and loue of vs,	44-	400-	1346-
	1048	122	122	Who weare our Health but sickly in his Life,	43-	399-	1345-
	1049	123	123	Which in his Death were perfect.	42-	398-	1344-
	1050	124	124	<i>2. Murth.</i> I am one, my Liege,	41-	397-	1343-
45 °	1051	125	125	Whom the vile Blowes and Buffets of the World	40-	396-	1342-
	1052	126	126	Hath so incens'd, that I am recklesse what I doe,	39-	395-	1341-
	1053	127	127	To spight the World.	38-	394-	1340-
	1054	128	128	<i>1. Murth.</i> And I another,	37-	393-	1339-
	1055	129	129	So wearie with Disasters, tugg'd with Fortune,	36-	392-	1338-
	1056	130	130	That I would set my Life on any Chance,	35-	391-	1337-
	1057	131	131	To mend it, or be rid on't.	34-	390-	1336-
	1058	132	132	<i>Macb.</i> Both of you know <i>Banquo</i> was your Enemie.	33-	389-	1335-
	1059	133	133	<i>Murth.</i> True, my Lord.	32-	388-	1334-
54 °	1060	134	134	<i>Macb.</i> So is he mine: and in such bloody distance,	31-	387-	1333-
	1061	135	135	That euery minute of his being, thrusts	30-	386-	1332-
	1062	136	136	* Against my neer'st of Life: and though I could	29-	385-	1331-
	1063	137	137	With bare-fac'd power sweepe him from my sight,	28-	384-	1330-

	1064	138	138	And bid my will auouch it; yet I must not,	27-	383-	1329-
	1065	139	139	For certaine friends that are both his, and mine,	26-	382-	1328-
	1066	140	140	Whose loues I may not drop, but wayle his fall,	25-	381-	1327-
	1067	141	141	Who I my selfe struck downe: and thence it is,	24-	380-	1326-
	1068	142	142	That I to your assistance doe make loue,	23-	379-	1325-
63 °	1069	143	143	Masking the Businesse from the common Eye,	22-	378-	1324-
	1070	144	144	For sundry weightie Reasons.	21-	377-	1323-
	1071	145	145	2. <i>Murth.</i> We shall, my Lord,	20-	376-	1322-
	1072	146	146	Performe what you command vs.	19-	375-	1321-
	1073	147	147	1. <i>Murth.</i> Though our Liues--	18-	374-	1320-
	1074	148	148	<i>Macb.</i> Your Spirits shine through you.	17-	373-	1319-
	1075	149	149	Within this houre, at most,	16-	372-	1318-
	1076	150	150	I will aduise you where to plant your selues,	15-	371-	1317-
	1077	151	151	Acquaint you with the perfect Spy o'th' time,	14-	370-	1316-
72 °	1078	152	152	The moment on't, for't must be done to Night,	13-	369-	1315-
	1079	153	153	* And something from the Pallace: alwayes thought,	12-	368-	1314-
	1080	154	154	That I require a clearenesse; and with him,	11-	367-	1313-
	1081	155	155	To leaue no Rubs nor Botches in the Worke:	10-	366-	1312-
	1082	156	156	<i>Fleans</i> , his Sonne, that keepees him companie,	9-	365-	1311-
	1083	157	157	Whose absence is no lesse materiall to me,	8-	364-	1310-
	1084	158	158	Then is his Fathers, must embrace the fate	7-	363-	1309-
	1085	159	159	Of that darke houre: resolute your selues apart,	6-	362-	1308-
	1086	160	160	Ile come to you anon.	5-	361-	1307-
81 °	1087	161	161	<i>Murth.</i> We are resolute'd, my Lord.	4-	360-	1306-
	1088	162	162	<i>Macb.</i> Ile call vpon you straight: abide within,	3-	359-	1305-
	1089	163	163	It is concluded: <i>Banquo</i> , thy Soules flight,	2-	358-	1304-
84 °	1090	164	164	If it finde Heauen, must finde it out to Night. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	357-	1303-

Scena Secunda.

Enter Macbeths Lady, and a Seruant.

	1091	165	1	<i>Lady.</i> Is Banquo gone from Court?	63-	356-	1302-
	1092	166	2	<i>Seruant.</i> I, Madame, but returnes againe to Night.	62-	355-	1301-
	1093	167	3	Lady. Say to the King, I would attend his leysure,	61-	354-	1300-
	1094	168	4	For a few words.	60-	353-	1299-
	1095	169	5	<i>Seruant.</i> Madame, I will. <i>Exit.</i>	59-	352-	1298-
90 °	1096	170	6	* <i>Lady.</i> Nought's had, all's spent.	58-	351-	1297-

	1097	171	7		Where our desire is got without content:	57-	350-	1296-
	1098	172	8		'Tis safer, to be that which we destroy,	56-	349-	1295-
	1099	173	9		Then by destruction dwell in doubtfull ioy.	55-	348-	1294-
					<i>Enter Macbeth.</i>			
	1100	174	10		How now, my Lord, why doe you keepe alone?	54-	347-	1293-
	1101	175	11		Of sorryest Fancies your Companions making,	53-	346-	1292-
	1102	176	12		Vsing those Thoughts, which should indeed haue dy'd	52-	345-	1291-
	1103	177	13		With them they thinke on: things without all remedie	51-	344-	1290-
	1104	178	14		Should be without regard: what's done, is done.	50-	343-	1289-
99 °	1105	179	15		<i>Macb.</i> We haue scorch'd the Snake, not kill'd it:	49-	342-	1288-
	1106	180	16		Shee'le close, and be her selfe, whilst our poore Mallice	48-	341-	1287-
	1107	181	17		Remaines in danger of her former Tooth.	47-	340-	1286-
	1108	182	18		But let the frame of things dis-ioynt,	46-	339-	1285-
	1109	183	19		Both the Worlds suffer,	45-	338-	1284-
	1110	184	20		Ere we will eate our Meale in feare, and sleepe	44-	337-	1283-
	1111	185	21		In the affliction of these terrible Dreames,	43-	336-	1282-
	1112	186	22		That shake vs Nightly: Better be with the dead,	42-	335-	1281-
	1113	187	23	*	Whom we, to gayne our peace, haue sent to peace,	41-	334-	1280-
108 °	1114	188	24		Then on the torture of the Minde to lye	40-	333-	1279-
	1115	189	25		In restlesse extasie.	39-	332-	1278-
	1116	190	26		<i>Duncane</i> is in his Graue:	38-	331-	1277-
	1117	191	27		After Lifes fitfull Feuer, he sleepes well,	37-	330-	1276-
	1118	192	28		Treason ha's done his worst: nor Steele, nor Poyson,	36-	329-	1275-
	1119	193	29		Mallice domestique, forraine Leuie, nothing,	35-	328-	1274-
	1120	194	30		Can touch him further.	34-	327-	1273-
	1121	195	31		<i>Lady.</i> Come on:	33-	326-	1272-
	1122	196	32	S	Gentle my Lord, sleeke o're your rugged Lookes,	32-	325-	1271-
117 °	1123	197	33		Be bright and Iouiall among your Guests to Night.	31-	324-	1270-
	1124	198	34		<i>Macb.</i> So shall I Loue, and so I pray be you:	30-	323-	1269-
	1125	199	35		Let your remembrance apply to <i>Banquo</i> ,	29-	322-	1268-
	1126	200	36		Present him Eminence, both with Eye and Tongue:	28-	321-	1267-
	1127	201	37		Vnsafe the while, that wee must laue	27-	320-	1266-
	1128	202	38		Our Honors in these flattering streames,	26-	319-	1265-
	1129	203	39		And make our Faces Vizards to our Hearts,	25-	318-	1264-
	1130	204	40	*	Disguising what they are.	24-	317-	1263-
	1131	205	41		<i>Lady.</i> You must leaue this.	23-	316-	1262-
126 °	1132	206	42		<i>Macb.</i> O, full of Scorpions is my Minde, deare Wife:	22-	315-	1261-
	1133	207	43		Thou know'st, that <i>Banquo</i> and his <i>Fleane</i> liues.	21-	314-	1260-
	1134	208	44		<i>Lady.</i> But in them, Natures Coppie's not eterne.	20-	313-	1259-
	1135	209	45		<i>Macb.</i> There's comfort yet, they are assaileable,	19-	312-	1258-
	1136	210	46		Then be thou iocund: ere the Bat hath flowne	18-	311-	1257-

	1137	211	47	His Cloyster'd flight, ere to black <i>Heccats</i> summons	17-	310-	1256-
	1138	212	48	The shard-borne Beetle, with his drowsie hums,	16-	309-	1255-
	1139	213	49	Hath rung Nights yawning Peale,	15-	308-	1254-
	1140	214	50	There shall be done a deed of dreadfull note.	14-	307-	1253-
135 °	1141	215	51	<i>Lady.</i> What's to be done?	13-	306-	1252-
	1142	216	52	<i>Macb.</i> Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest Chuck,	12-	305-	1251-
	1143	217	53	Till thou applaud the deed: Come, seeling Night,	11-	304-	1250-
	1144	218	54	Skarfe vp the tender Eye of pittifull Day,	10-	303-	1249-
	1145	219	55	And with thy bloodie and inuisible Hand	9-	302-	1248-
	1146	220	56	Cancell and teare to pieces that great Bond,	8-	301-	1247-
	1147	221	57	* Which keepes me pale. Light thickens,	7-	300-	1246-
	1148	222	58	And the Crow makes Wing toth' Rookie Wood:	6-	299-	1245-
	1149	223	59	Good things of Day begin to droope, and drowse,	5-	298-	1244-
144 °	1150	224	60	Whiles Nights black Agents to their Prey's doe rowse.	4-	297-	1243-
	1151	225	61	Thou maruell'st at my words: but hold thee still,	3-	296-	1242-
	1152	226	62	Things bad begun, make strong themselues by ill:	2-	295-	1241-
147 °	1153	227	63	So prythee goe with me. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	294-	1240-

Scena Tertia.

Enter three Murtherers.

	1154	228	1	1. But who did bid thee ioyne with vs?	33-	293-	1239-
	1155	229	2	3. <i>Macbeth.</i>	32-	292-	1238-
	1156	230	3	2. He needes not our mistrust, since he deliuers	31-	291-	1237-
	1157	231	4	Our Offices, and what we haue to doe,	30-	290-	1236-
	1158	232	5	To the direction iust.	29-	289-	1235-
153 °	1159	233	6	1. Then stand with vs:	28-	288-	1234-
	1160	234	7	The West yet glimmers with some streakes of Day.	27-	287-	1233-
	1161	235	8	Now spurres the lated Traueller apace,	26-	286-	1232-
	1162	236	9	To gayne the timely Inne, and neere approaches	25-	285-	1231-
	1163	237	10	The subiect of our Watch.	24-	284-	1230-
	1164	238	11	* 3. Hearke, I heare Horses.	23-	283-	1229-
	1165	239	12	Banquo within. Giue vs a Light there, hoa.	22-	282-	1228-
	1166	240	13	2. Then 'tis hee:	21-	281-	1227-
	1167	241	14	The rest, that are within the note of expectation,	20-	280-	1226-
162 °	1168	242	15	Alreadie are i'th' Court.	19-	279-	1225-
	1169	243	16	1. His Horses goe about.	18-	278-	1224-

	1170	244	17	SC	3. Almost a mile: but he does vsually,	17-	277-	1223-
	1171	245	18		So all men doe, from hence toth' Pallace Gate	16-	276-	1222-
	1172	246	19		Make it their Walke.	15-	275-	1221-
					<i>Enter Banquo and Fleans, with a Torch.</i>			
	1173	247	20		2. A Light, a Light.	14-	274-	1220-
	1174	248	21		3. 'Tis hee.	13-	273-	1219-
	1175	249	22		1. Stand too't.	12-	272-	1218-
	1176	250	23		Ban. It will be Rayne to Night.	11-	271-	1217-
171 °	1177	251	24		1. Let it come downe.	10-	270-	1216-
	1178	252	25		Ban. O, Trecherie!	9-	269-	1215-
	1179	253	26		Flye good <i>Fleans</i> , flye, flye, flye,	8-	268-	1214-
	1180	254	27		Thou may'st reuenge. O Slaue!	7-	267-	1213-
	1181	255	28	*	3. Who did strike out the Light?	6-	266-	1212-
	1182	256	29		1. Was't not the way?	5-	265-	1211-
	1183	257	30		3. There's but one downe: the Sonne is fled.	4-	264-	1210-
	1184	258	31		2. We haue lost	3-	263-	1209-
	1185	259	32		Best halfe of our Affaire.	2-	262-	1208-
180 °	1186	260	33	A	1. Well, let's away, and say how much is done.	1-	261-	1207-
					<i>Exeunt.</i>			
					<hr/>			
					Scena Quarta.			
					<hr/>			
					<i>Banquet prepar'd. Enter Macbeth, Lady, Rosse, Lenox, Lords, and Attendants.</i>			
	1187	261	1	A	<i>Macb.</i> You know your owne degrees, sit downe:	169-	260-	1206-
	1188	262	2		At first and last, the hearty welcome.	168-	259-	1205-
	1189	263	3		<i>Lords.</i> Thankes to your Maiesty.	167-	258-	1204-
	1190	264	4		<i>Macb.</i> Our selfe will mingle with Society,	166-	257-	1203-
	1191	265	5		And play the humble Host:	165-	256-	1202-
	1192	266	6		Our Hostesse keepes her State, but in best time	164-	255-	1201-
	1193	267	7		We will require her welcome.	163-	254-	1200-
	1194	268	8		<i>La.</i> Pronounce it for me Sir, to all our Friends,	162-	253-	1199-
189 °	1195	269	9		For my heart speakes, they are welcome.	161-	252-	1198-
					<i>Enter first Murtherer.</i>			
	1196	270	10	P	<i>Macb.</i> See they encounter thee with their harts thanks	160-	251-	1197-
	1197	271	11	P	Both sides are euen: heere Ile sit i'th' mid'st,	159-	250-	1196-
	1198	272	12	*	Be large in mirth, anon wee'l drinke a Measure	158-	249-	1195-
	1199	273	13		The Table round. There's blood vpon thy face.	157-	248-	1194-

	1200	274	14		<i>Mur.</i> 'Tis <i>Banquo's</i> then.	156-	247-	1193-
	1201	275	15		<i>Macb.</i> 'Tis better thee without, then he within.	155-	246-	1192-
	1202	276	16		Is he dispatch'd?	154-	245-	1191-
	1203	277	17		<i>Mur.</i> My Lord his throat is cut, that I did for him.	153-	244-	1190-
198 °	1204	278	18		<i>Mac.</i> Thou art the best o'th' Cut-throats,	152-	243-	1189-
	1205	279	19		Yet hee's good that did the like for <i>Fleans</i> :	151-	242-	1188-
	1206	280	20		If thou did'st it, thou art the Non-pareill.	150-	241-	1187-
	1207	281	21		<i>Mur.</i> Most Royall Sir	149-	240-	1186-
	1208	282	22		<i>Fleans</i> is scap'd.	148-	239-	1185-
	1209	283	23		<i>Macb.</i> Then comes my Fit againe:	147-	238-	1184-
	1210	284	24		I had else beene perfect;	146-	237-	1183-
	1211	285	25		Whole as the Marble, founded as the Rocke,	145-	236-	1182-
	1212	286	26		As broad, and generall, as the casing Ayre:	144-	235-	1181-
207 °	1213	287	27		But now I am cabin'd, crib'd, confin'd, bound in	143-	234-	1180-
	1214	288	28		To sawcy doubts, and feares. But <i>Banquo's</i> safe?	142-	233-	1179-
	1215	289	29	*	<i>Mur.</i> I, my good Lord: safe in a ditch he bides,	141-	232-	1178-
	1216	290	30		With twenty trenched gashes on his head;	140-	231-	1177-
	1217	291	31		The least a Death to Nature.	139-	230-	1176-
	1218	292	32		<i>Macb.</i> Thankes for that:	138-	229-	1175-
	1219	293	33		There the growne Serpent lyes, the worme that's fled	137-	228-	1174-
	1220	294	34		Hath Nature that in time will Venom breed,	136-	227-	1173-
	1221	295	35		No teeth for th' present. Get thee gone, to morrow	135-	226-	1172-
216 °	1222	296	36		Wee'l heare our selues againe. <i>Exit Murderer.</i>	134-	225-	1171-
	1223	297	37		<i>Lady.</i> My Royall Lord,	133-	224-	1170-
	1224	298	38		You do not giue the Cheere, the Feast is sold	132-	223-	1169-
	1225	299	39		That is not often vouch'd, while 'tis a making:	131-	222-	1168-
	1226	300	40		'Tis giuen, with welcome: to feede were best at home:	130-	221-	1167-
	1227	301	41		From thence, the sawce to meate is Ceremony,	129-	220-	1166-
	1228	302	42		Meeting were bare without it.	128-	219-	1165-
					<i>Enter the Ghost of Banquo, and sits in Macbeths place.</i>			
	1229	303	43		<i>Macb.</i> Sweet Remembrancer:	127-	218-	1164-
	1230	304	44		Now good digestion waite on Appetite,	126-	217-	1163-
225 °	1231	305	45		And health on both.	125-	216-	1162-
	1232	306	46	*	<i>Lenox.</i> May't please your Highnesse sit.	124-	215-	1161-
	1233	307	47		<i>Macb.</i> Here had we now our Countries Honor, roof'd,	123-	214-	1160-
	1234	308	48		Were the grac'd person of our <i>Banquo</i> present:	122-	213-	1159-
	1235	309	49		Who, may I rather challenge for vnkindnesse,	121-	212-	1158-
	1236	310	50		Then pitty for Mischance.	120-	211-	1157-
	1237	311	51		<i>Rosse.</i> His absence (Sir)	119-	210-	1156-

	1238	312	52		Layes blame vpon his promise. Pleas't your Highnesse	118-	209-	1155-
	1239	313	53		To grace vs with your Royall Company?	117-	208-	1154-
234 °	1240	314	54		<i>Macb.</i> The Table's full.	116-	207-	1153-
	1241	315	55		<i>Lenox.</i> Heere is a place reseru'd Sir.	115-	206-	1152-
	1242	316	56		<i>Macb.</i> Where?	114-	205-	1151-
	1243	317	57		<i>Lenox.</i> Heere my good Lord.	113-	204-	1150-
	1244	318	58		What is't that moues your Highnesse?	112-	203-	1149-
	1245	319	59		<i>Macb.</i> Which of you haue done this?	111-	202-	1148-
	1246	320	60		<i>Lords.</i> What, my good Lord?	110-	201-	1147-
	1247	321	61		<i>Macb.</i> Thou canst not say I did it: neuer shake	109-	200-	1146-
	1248	322	62		Thy goary lockes at me.	108-	199-	1145-
243 °	1249	323	63	*	<i>Rosse.</i> Gentlemen rise, his Highnesse is not well.	107-	198-	1144-
	1250	324	64		<i>Lady.</i> Sit worthy Friends: my Lord is often thus,	106-	197-	1143-
	1251	325	65		And hath beene from his youth. Pray you keepe Seat,	105-	196-	1142-
	1252	326	66		The fit is momentary, vpon a thought	104-	195-	1141-
	1253	327	67		He will againe be well. If much you note him	103-	194-	1140-
	1254	328	68		You shall offend him, and extend his Passion,	102-	193-	1139-
	1255	329	69		Feed, and regard him not. Are you a man?	101-	192-	1138-
	1256	330	70		<i>Macb.</i> I, and a bold one, that dare looke on that	100-	191-	1137-
	1257	331	71		Which might appall the Diuell.	99-	190-	1136-
252 °	1258	332	72		<i>La.</i> O proper stuffe:	98-	189-	1135-
	1259	333	73		This is the very painting of your feare:	97-	188-	1134-
	1260	334	74		This is the Ayre-drawne-Dagger which you said	96-	187-	1133-
	1261	335	75		Led you to <i>Duncan.</i> O, these flawes and starts	95-	186-	1132-
	1262	336	76		(Impostors to true feare) would well become	94-	185-	1131-
	1263	337	77		A womans story, at a Winters fire	93-	184-	1130-
	1264	338	78		Authoriz'd by her Grandam: shame it selfe,	92-	183-	1129-
	1265	339	79		Why do you make such faces? When all's done	91-	182-	1128-
	1266	340	80	*	You looke but on a stoole.	90-	181-	1127-
261 °	1267	341	81		<i>Macb.</i> Prythee see there:	89-	180-	1126-
	1268	342	82		Behold, looke, loe, how say you:	88-	179-	1125-
	1269	343	83		Why what care I, if thou canst nod, speake too.	87-	178-	1124-
	1270	344	84		If Charnell houses, and our Graues must send	86-	177-	1123-
	1271	345	85	S	Those that we bury, backe; our Monuments	85-	176-	1122-
	1272	346	86		Shall be the Mawes of Kytes.	84-	175-	1121-
	1273	347	87		<i>La.</i> What? quite vnmann'd in folly.	83-	174-	1120-
	1274	348	88		<i>Macb.</i> If I stand heere, I saw him.	82-	173-	1119-
	1275	349	89		<i>La.</i> Fie for shame.	81-	172-	1118-
270 °	1276	350	90		<i>Macb.</i> Blood hath bene shed ere now, i'th' olden time	80-	171-	1117-
	1277	351	91		Ere humane Statute purg'd the gentle Weale:	79-	170-	1116-
	1278	352	92		I, and since too, Murthers haue bene perform'd	78-	169-	1115-

	1279	353	93	Too terrible for the eare. The times has bene,	77-	168-	1114-
	1280	354	94	That when the Braines were out, the man would dye,	76-	167-	1113-
	1281	355	95	And there an end: But now they rise againe	75-	166-	1112-
	1282	356	96	With twenty mortall murthers on their crownes,	74-	165-	1111-
	1283	357	97	* And push vs from our stooles. This is more strange	73-	164-	1110-
	1284	358	98	Then such a murther is.	72-	163-	1109-
279 °	1285	359	99	<i>La.</i> My worthy Lord	71-	162-	1108-
	1286	360	100	Your Noble Friends do lacke you.	70-	161-	1107-
	1287	361	101	<i>Macb.</i> I do forget:	69-	160-	1106-
	1288	362	102	Do not muse at me my most worthy Friends,	68-	159-	1105-
	1289	363	103	I haue a strange infirmity, which is nothing	67-	158-	1104-
	1290	364	104	To those that know me. Come, loue and health to all,	66-	157-	1103-
	1291	365	105	Then Ile sit downe: Giue me some Wine, fill full:	65-	156-	1102-
				<i>Enter Ghost.</i>			
	1292	366	106	I drinke to th' generall ioy o'th' whole Table,	64-	155-	1101-
	1293	367	107	And to our deere Friend <i>Banquo</i> , whom we misse:	63-	154-	1100-
288 °	1294	368	108	Would he were heere: to all, and him we thirst,	62-	153-	1099-
	1295	369	109	And all to all.	61-	152-	1098-
	1296	370	110	<i>Lords.</i> Our duties, and the pledge.	60-	151-	1097-
	1297	371	111	<i>Mac.</i> Auant, & quit my sight, let the earth hide thee:	59-	150-	1096-
	1298	372	112	Thy bones are marrowlesse, thy blood is cold:	58-	149-	1095-
	1299	373	113	Thou hast no speculation in those eyes	57-	148-	1094-
	1300	374	114	* Which thou dost glare with.	56-	147-	1093-
	1301	375	115	<i>La.</i> Thinke of this good Peeres	55-	146-	1092-
	1302	376	116	But as a thing of Custome: 'Tis no other,	54-	145-	1091-
297 °	1303	377	117	Onely it spoyles the pleasure of the time.	53-	144-	1090-
	1304	378	118	<i>Macb.</i> What man dare, I dare:	52-	143-	1089-
	1305	379	119	Approach thou like the rugged Russian Beare,	51-	142-	1088-
	1306	380	120	The arm'd Rhinoceros, or th' Hircan Tiger,	50-	141-	1087-
	1307	381	121	Take any shape but that, and my firme Nerues	49-	140-	1086-
	1308	382	122	Shall neuer tremble. Or be aliuie againe,	48-	139-	1085-
	1309	383	123	And dare me to the Desart with thy Sword:	47-	138-	1084-
	1310	384	124	If trembling I inhabit then, protest mee	46-	137-	1083-
	1311	385	125	The Baby of a Girle. Hence horrible shadow,	45-	136-	1082-
306 °	1312	386	126	Vnreall mock'ry hence. Why so, being gone	44-	135-	1081-
	1313	387	127	I am a man againe: pray you sit still.	43-	134-	1080-
	1314	388	128	<i>La.</i> You haue displac'd the mirth,	42-	133-	1079-
	1315	389	129	Broke the good meeting, with most admir'd disorder.	41-	132-	1078-
	1316	390	130	<i>Macb.</i> Can such things be,	40-	131-	1077-
	1317	391	131	* And ouercome vs like a Summers Clowd,	39-	130-	1076-
	1318	392	132	Without our speciall wonder? You make me strange	38-	129-	1075-

	1319	393	133	Euen to the disposition that I owe,	37-	128-	1074-
	1320	394	134	When now I thinke you can behold such sights,	36-	127-	1073-
315 °	1321	395	135	And keepe the naturall Rubie of your Cheekes,	35-	126-	1072-
	1322	396	136	When mine is blanch'd with feare.	34-	125-	1071-
	1323	397	137	<i>Rosse.</i> What sights, my Lord?	33-	124-	1070-
	1324	398	138	<i>La.</i> I pray you speake not: he growes worse & worse	32-	123-	1069-
	1325	399	139	Question enrages him: at once, goodnight.	31-	122-	1068-
	1326	400	140	Stand not vpon the order of your going,	30-	121-	1067-
	1327	401	141	But go at once.	29-	120-	1066-
	1328	402	142	<i>Len.</i> Good night, and better health	28-	119-	1065-
	1329	403	143	Attend his Maiesty.	27-	118-	1064-
324 °	1330	404	144	<i>La.</i> A kinde goodnight to all. <i>Exit Lords.</i>	26-	117-	1063-
	1331	405	145	<i>Macb.</i> It will haue blood they say:	25-	116-	1062-
	1332	406	146	Blood will haue Blood:	24-	115-	1061-
	1333	407	147	Stones haue beene knowne to moue, & Trees to speake:	23-	114-	1060-
	1334	408	148	* Augures, and vnderstood Relations, haue	22-	113-	1059-
	1335	409	149	By Maggot Pyes, & Choughes, & Rookes brought forth	21-	112-	1058-
	1336	410	150	The secret'st man of Blood. What is the night?	20-	111-	1057-
	1337	411	151	<i>La.</i> Almost at oddes with morning, which is which.	19-	110-	1056-
	1338	412	152	<i>Macb.</i> How say'st thou that <i>Macduff</i> denies his person	18-	109-	1055-
333 °	1339	413	153	At our great bidding.	17-	108-	1054-
	1340	414	154	<i>La.</i> Did you send to him Sir?	16-	107-	1053-
	1341	415	155	<i>Macb.</i> I heare it by the way: But I will send:	15-	106-	1052-
	1342	416	156	There's not a one of them but in his house	14-	105-	1051-
	1343	417	157	I keepe a Seruant Feed. I will to morrow	13-	104-	1050-
	1344	418	158	(And betimes I will) to the weyard Sisters.	12-	103-	1049-
	1345	419	159	More shall they speake: for now I am bent to know	11-	102-	1048-
	1346	420	160	By the worst meanes, the worst, for mine owne good,	10-	101-	1047-
	1347	421	161	All causes shall giue way. I am in blood	9-	100-	1046-
342 °	1348	422	162	Stept in so farre, that should I wade no more,	8-	99-	1045-
	1349	423	163	Returning were as tedious as go ore:	7-	98-	1044-
	1350	424	164	Strange things I haue in head, that will to hand,	6-	97-	1043-
	1351	425	165	* Which must be acted, ere they may be scand.	5-	96-	1042-
	1352	426	166	<i>La.</i> You lacke the season of all Natures, sleepe.	4-	95-	1041-
	1353	427	167	<i>Macb.</i> Come, wee'l to sleepe: My strange & self-abuse	3-	94-	1040-
	1354	428	168	Is the initiate feare, that wants hard vse:	2-	93-	1039-
349 °	1355	439	169	We are yet but yong indeed. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	92-	1038-

Scena Quinta.

Thunder. Enter the three Witches, meeting

Hecat.

	1356	430	1	1. Why how now <i>Hecat</i> , you looke angerly?	37-	91-	1037-
351 °	1357	431	2	<i>Hec.</i> Haue I not reason (Beldams) as you are?	36-	90-	1036-
	1358	432	3	Sawcy, and ouer-bold, how did you dare	35-	89-	1035-
	1359	433	4	To Trade, and Trafficke with <i>Macbeth</i> ,	34-	88-	1034-
	1360	434	5	In Riddles, and Affaires of death;	33-	87-	1033-
	1361	435	6	And I the Mistris of your Charmes,	32-	86-	1032-
	1362	436	7	The close contriuer of all harmes,	31-	85-	1031-
	1363	437	8	Was neuer call'd to beare my part,	30-	84-	1030-
	1364	438	9	Or shew the glory of our Art?	29-	83-	1029-
	1365	449	10	And which is worse, all you haue done	28-	82-	1028-
360 °	1366	440	11	Hath bene but for a wayward Sonne,	27-	81-	1027-
	1367	441	12	Spightfull, and wrathfull, who (as others do)	26-	80-	1026-
	1368	442	13	* Loues for his owne ends, not for you.	25-	79-	1025-
	1369	443	14	But make amends now: Get you gon,	24-	78-	1024-
174 deg	1370	444	15	And at the pit of Acheron	23-	77-	1023-
	1371	445	16	Meete me i'th' Morning: thither he	22-	76-	1022-
	1372	446	17	Will come, to know his Destinie.	21-	75-	1021-
	1373	447	18	Your Vessels, and your Spels prouide,	20-	74-	1020-
	1374	448	19	S Your Charmes, and euey thing beside;	19-	73-	1019-
177 deg	1375	449	20	I am for th' Ayre: This night Ile spend	18-	72-	1018-
	1376	450	21	Vnto a dismall, and a Fatall end.	17-	71-	1017-
	1377	451	22	Great businesse must be wrought ere Noone.	16-	70-	1016-
	1378	452	23	Vpon the Corner of the Moone	15-	69-	1015-
	1379	453	24	There hangs a vap'rous drop, profound,	14-	68-	1014-
180 deg	1380	454	25	Ile catch it ere it come to ground;	13-	67-	1013-
	1381	455	26	And that distill'd by Magicke slights,	12-	66-	1012-
	1382	456	27	Shall raise such Artificiall Sprights,	11-	65-	1011-
	1383	457	28	As by the strength of their illusion,	10-	64-	1010-
	1384	458	29	Shall draw him on to his Confusion.	9-	63-	1009-
183 deg	1385	459	30	* He shall spurne Fate, scorne Death, and beare	8-	62-	1008-
	1386	460	31	His hopes 'boue Wisedome, Grace, and Feare:	7-	61-	1007-
	1387	461	32	And you all know, Security	6-	60-	1006-
	1388	462	33	Is Mortals cheefest Enemye.	5-	59-	1005-
				<i>Musicke, and a Song.</i>			
	1389	463	34	Hearke, I am call'd: my little Spirit see	4-	58-	1004-
186 deg	1390	464	35	Sits in Foggy cloud, and stayes for me.	3-	57-	1003-

Sing within. Come away, come away, &c.

	1391	465	36		I Come, let's make hast, shee'l soone be	2-	56-	1002-
	1392	466	37		Backe againe. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	55-	1001-
<hr/> <p>Scena Sexta.</p> <hr/>								
<p><i>Enter Lenox, and another Lord.</i></p>								
	1393	467	1		<i>Lenox.</i> My former Speeches,	54-	54-	1000-
	1394	468	2		Haue but hit your Thoughts	53-	53-	999-
189 deg	1395	469	3		Which can interpret farther: Onely I say	52-	52-	998-
	1396	470	4		Things haue bin strangely borne. The gracious <i>Duncan</i>	51-	51-	997-
	1397	471	5		Was pittied of <i>Macbeth</i> : marry he was dead:	50-	50-	996-
	1398	472	6		And the right valiant <i>Banquo</i> walk'd too late,	49-	49-	995-
	1399	473	7		Whom you may say (if't please you) <i>Fleans</i> kill'd,	48-	48-	994-
192 deg	1400	474	8		For <i>Fleans</i> fled: Men must not walke too late.	47-	47-	993-
	1401	475	9		Who cannot want the thought, how monstrous	46-	46-	992-
	1402	476	10	*	It was for <i>Malcolme</i> , and for <i>Donalbane</i>	45-	45-	991-
	1403	477	11		To kill their gracious Father? Damned Fact,	44-	44-	990-
	1404	478	12		How it did greeue <i>Macbeth</i> ? Did he not straight	43-	43-	989-
195 deg	1405	479	13		In pious rage, the two delinquents teare,	42-	42-	988-
	1406	480	14		That were the Slaues of drinke, and thralles of sleepe?	41-	41-	987-
	1407	481	15		Was not that Nobly done? I, and wisely too:	40-	40-	986-
	1408	482	16		For 'twould haue anger'd any heart aliue	39-	39-	985-
	1409	483	17		To heare the men deny't. So that I say,	38-	38-	984-
198 deg	1410	484	18		He ha's borne all things well, and I do thinke,	37-	37-	983-
	1411	485	19		That had he <i>Duncans</i> Sonnes vnder his Key,	36-	36-	982-
	1412	486	20		(As, and't please Heauen he shall not) they should finde	35-	35-	981-
	1413	487	21		What 'twere to kill a Father: So should <i>Fleans</i> .	34-	34-	980-
	1414	488	22		But peace; for from broad words, and cause he fayl'd	33-	33-	979-
201 deg	1415	489	23		His presence at the Tyrants Feast, I heare	32-	32-	978-
	1416	490	24		<i>Macduffe</i> liues in disgrace. Sir, can you tell	31-	31-	977-
	1417	491	25		Where he bestowes himselfe?	30-	30-	976-
	1418	492	26		<i>Lord.</i> The Sonnes of <i>Duncane</i>	29-	29-	975-
	1419	493	27	S*	(From whom this Tyrant holds the due of Birth)	28-	28-	974-
204 deg	1420	494	28	S	Liues in the English Court, and is receyu'd	27-	27-	973-
	1421	495	29		Of the most Pious <i>Edward</i> , with such grace,	26-	26-	972-
	1422	496	30		That the maleuolence of Fortune, nothing	25-	25-	971-
	1423	497	31		Takes from his high respect. Thither <i>Macduffe</i>	24-	24-	970-

	1424	498	32	Is gone, to pray the Holy King, vpon his ayd	23-	23-	969-
207 deg	1425	499	33	To wake Northumberland, and warlike <i>Seyward</i> ,	22-	22-	968-
	1426	500	34	That by the helpe of these (with him aboue)	21-	21-	967-
	1427	501	35	To ratifie the Worke) we may againe	20-	20-	966-
	1428	502	36	Giue to our Tables meate, sleepe to our Nights:	19-	19-	965-
	1439	503	37	Free from our Feasts, and Banquets bloody kniues;	18-	18-	964-
210 deg	1430	504	38	Do faithfull Homage, and receiue free Honors,	17-	17-	963-
	1431	505	39	All which we pine for now. And this report	16-	16-	962-
	1432	506	40	Hath so exasperate their King, that hee	15-	15-	961-
	1433	507	41	Prepares for some attempt of Warre.	14-	14-	960-
	1434	508	42	<i>Len.</i> Sent he to <i>Macduffe</i> ?	13-	13-	959-
213 deg	1435	509	43	<i>Lord.</i> He did: and with an absolute Sir, not I	12-	12-	958-
	1436	510	44	* The clowdy Messenger turnes me his backe,	11-	11-	957-
	1437	511	45	And hums; as who should say, you'l rue the time	10-	10-	956-
	1438	512	46	That clogges me with this Answer.	9-	9-	955-
	1439	513	47	<i>Lenox.</i> And that well might	8-	8-	954-
216 deg	1440	514	48	Aduise him to a Caution, t' hold what distance	7-	7-	953-
	1441	515	49	His wisdom can prouide. Some holy Angell	6-	6-	952-
	1442	516	50	Flye to the Court of England, and vnfold	5-	5-	951-
	1443	517	51	His Message ere he come, that a swift blessing	4-	4-	950-
	1444	518	52	May soone returne to this our suffering Country,	3-	3-	949-
219 deg	1445	519	53	Vnder a hand accurs'd.	2-	2-	948-
	1446	520	54	Lord. Ile send my Prayers with him. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	1-	947-
<hr/> <p>Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Thunder. Enter the three Witches.</i></p>							
	1447	1	1	1 Thrice the brinded Cat hath mew'd.	172-	546-	946-
	1448	2	2	2 Thrice, and once the Hedge-Pigge whin'd.	171-	545-	945-
	1449	3	3	3 Harpier cries, 'tis time, 'tis time.	170-	544-	944-
222 deg	1450	4	4	1 Round about the Caldron go:	169-	543-	943-
	1451	5	5	In the poysond Entrailes throw	168-	542-	942-
	1452	6	6	Toad, that vnder cold stone,	167-	541-	941-
	1453	7	7	* Dayes and Nights, ha's thirty one:	166-	540-	940-
	1454	8	8	Sweltred Venom sleeping got,	165-	539-	939-
225 deg	1455	9	9	Boyle thou first i'th' charmed pot.	164-	538-	938-
	1456	10	10	<i>All.</i> Double, double, toile and trouble;	163-	537-	937-
	1457	11	11	Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble.	162-	536-	936-

	1458	12	12	2 Fillet of a Fenny Snake,	161-	535-	935-
	1459	13	13	In the Cauldron boyle and bake:	160-	534-	934-
228 deg	1460	14	14	Eye of Newt, and Toe of Frogge,	159-	533-	933-
	1461	15	15	Wooll of Bat, and Tongue of Dogge:	158-	532-	932-
	1462	16	16	Adders Forke, and Blinde-wormes Sting,	157-	531-	931-
	1463	17	17	Lizards legge, and Howlets wing:	156-	530-	930-
	1464	18	18	For a Charme of powrefull trouble,	155-	529-	929-
231 deg	1465	19	19	Like a Hell-broth, boyle and bubble.	154-	528-	928-
	1466	20	20	All. Double, double, toyle and trouble,	153-	527-	927-
	1467	21	21	Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble.	152-	526-	926-
	1468	22	22	3 Scale of Dragon, Tooth of Wolfe,	151-	525-	925-
	1469	23	23	Witches Mummey, Maw, and Gulfe	150-	524-	924-
234 deg	1470	24	24	* Of the rauin'd salt Sea sharke:	149-	523-	923-
	1471	25	25	Roote of Hemlocke, digg'd i'th' darke:	148-	522-	922-
	1472	26	26	Liuer of Blaspheming Iew,	147-	521-	921-
	1473	27	27	Gall of Goate, and Slippes of Yew,	146-	520-	920-
	1474	28	28	Sliuer'd in the Moones Eclipse:	145-	519-	919-
237 deg	1475	29	29	Nose of Turke, and Tartars lips:	144-	518-	918-
	1476	30	30	Finger of Birth-strangled Babe,	143-	517-	917-
	1477	31	31	Ditch-deliuer'd by a Drab,	142-	516-	916-
	1478	32	32	Make the Grewell thicke, and slab.	141-	515-	915-
	1479	33	33	Adde thereto a Tigers Chawdron,	140-	514-	914-
240 deg	1480	34	34	For th' Ingredience of our Cawdron.	139-	513-	913-
	1481	35	35	All. Double, double, toyle and trouble,	138-	512-	912-
	1482	36	36	Fire burne, and Cauldron bubble.	137-	511-	911-
	1483	37	37	2 Coole it with a Baboones blood,	136-	510-	910-
	1484	38	38	Then the Charme is firme and good.	135-	509-	909-
				<i>Enter Hecat, and the other three Witches.</i>			
243 deg	1485	39	39	<i>Hec.</i> O well done: I commend your paines,	134-	508-	908-
	1486	40	40	E And euery one shall share i'th' gaines:	133-	507-	907-
	1487	41	41	And now about the Cauldron sing	132-	506-	906-
	1488	42	42	Like Elues and Fairies in a Ring,	131-	505-	905-
	1489	43	43	Inchanting all that you put in.	130-	504-	904-
				<i>Musicke and a Song. Blacke Spirits, &c.</i>			
246 deg	1490	44	44	2 By the pricking of my Thumbes,	129-	503-	903-
	1491	45	45	Something wicked this way comes:	128-	502-	902-
	1492	46	46	Open Lockes, who euer knockes.	127-	501-	901-
				<i>Enter Macbeth.</i>			
	1493	47	47	<i>Macb.</i> How now you secret, black, & midnight Hags?	126-	500-	900-
	1494	48	48	What is't you do?	125-	499-	899-
249 deg	1495	49	49	<i>All.</i> A deed without a name.	124-	498-	898-

	1496	50	50	<i>Macb.</i> I coniure you, by that which you Professe,	123-	497-	897-
	1497	51	51	(How ere you come to know it) answer me:	122-	496-	896-
	1498	52	52	Though you vntye the Windes, and let them fight	121-	495-	895-
	1499	53	53	Against the Churches: Though the yesty Waues	120-	494-	894-
252 deg	1500	54	54	Confound and swallow Nauigation vp:	119-	493-	893-
	1501	55	55	Though bladed Corne be lodg'd, & Trees blown downe,	118-	492-	892-
	1502	56	56	Though Castles topple on their Warders heads:	117-	491-	891-
	1503	57	57	Though Pallaces, and Pyramids do slope	116-	490-	890-
	1504	58	58	Their heads to their Foundations: Though the treasure	115-	489-	889-
255 deg	1505	59	59	Of Natures Germaine, tumble altogether,	114-	488-	888-
	1506	60	60	Euen till destruction sicken: Answer me	113-	487-	887-
	1507	61	61	To what I aske you.	112-	486-	886-
	1508	62	62	1 Speake.	111-	485-	885-
	1509	63	63	2 Demand.	110-	484-	884-
258 deg	1510	64	64	3 Wee'l answer.	109-	483-	883-
	1511	65	65	1 Say, if th'hadst rather heare it from our mouthes,	108-	482-	882-
	1512	66	66	Or from our Masters.	107-	481-	881-
	1513	67	67	<i>Macb.</i> Call 'em: let me see 'em.	106-	480-	880-
	1514	68	68	1 Powre in Sowes blood, that hath eaten	105-	479-	879-
261deg	1515	69	69	Her nine Farrow: Greaze that's sweaten	104-	478-	878-
	1516	70	70	From the Murderers Gibbet, throw	103-	477-	877-
	1517	71	71	Into the Flame.	102-	476-	876-
	1518	72	72	<i>All.</i> Come high or low:	101-	475-	875-
	1519	73	73	Thy Selfe and Office deaftly show. <i>Thunder.</i>	100-	474-	874-
				<i>1. Apparation, an Armed Head.</i>			
	1520	74	74	<i>Macb.</i> Tell me, thou vnknowne power.	99-	473-	873-
270 deg	1521	75	75	1 He knowes thy thought:	98-	472-	872-
	1522	76	76	Heare his speech, but say thou nought.	97-	471-	871-
	1523	77	77	1 <i>Appar. Macbeth, Macbeth, Macbeth:</i>	96-	470-	870-
	1524	78	78	Beware <i>Macduffe,</i>	95-	469-	869-
	1525	79	79	Beware the Thane of Fife: dismisse me. Enough.	94-	468-	868-
				<i>He Descends.</i>			
273 deg	1526	80	80	<i>Macb.</i> What ere thou art, for thy good caution, thanks	93-	467-	867-
	1527	81	81	Thou hast harp'd my feare aright. But one word more.	92-	466-	866-
	1528	82	82	1 He will not be commanded: heere's another	91-	465-	865-
	1529	83	83	More potent then the first. <i>Thunder.</i>	90-	464-	864-
				<i>2 Apparition, a Bloody Childe.</i>			
	1530	84	84	2 <i>Appar. Macbeth, Macbeth, Macbeth.</i>	89-	463-	863-
276 deg	1531	85	85	<i>Macb.</i> Had I three eares, Il'd heare thee.	88-	462-	862-
	1532	86	86	S <i>Appar.</i> Be bloody, bold, & resolute:	87-	461-	861-
	1533	87	87	S Laugh to scorne	86-	460-	860-

	1534	88	88	The powre of man: For none of woman borne	85-	459-	859-
	1535	89	89	Shall harme <i>Macbeth</i> . <i>Descends.</i>	84-	458-	858-
279 deg	1536	90	90	<i>Mac</i> . Then liue <i>Macduffe</i> : what need I feare of thee?	83-	457-	857-
	1537	91	91	But yet Ile make assurance: double sure,	82-	456-	856-
	1538	92	92	And take a Bond of Fate: thou shalt not liue,	81-	455-	855-
0°	1539	93	93	That I may tell pale-hearted Feare, it lies;	80-	454-	854-
	1540	94	94	And sleepe in spight of Thunder. <i>Thunder</i>	79-	453-	853-
				<i>3 Apparation, a Childe Crowned, with a Tree in his hand.</i>			
	1541	95	95	What is this, that rises like the issue of a King,	78-	452-	852-
	1542	96	96	And weares vpon his Baby-brow, the round	77-	451-	851-
	1543	97	97	And top of Soueraignty?	76-	450-	850-
	1544	98	98	<i>All</i> . Listen, but speake not too't.	75-	449-	849-
	1545	99	99	<i>3 Appar</i> . Be Lyon metled, proud, and take no care:	74-	448-	848-
	1546	100	100	Who chafes, who frets, or where Conspirers are:	73-	447-	847-
	1547	101	101	<i>Macbeth</i> shall neuer vanquish'd be, vntill	72-	446-	846-
9°	1548	102	102	Great Byrnem Wood, to high Dunsmane Hill	71-	445-	845-
	1549	103	103	Shall come against him. <i>Descend.</i>	70-	444-	844-
	1550	104	104	<i>Macb</i> . That will neuer bee:	69-	443-	843-
	1551	105	105	Who can impresse the Forrest, bid the Tree	68-	442-	842-
	1552	106	106	Vnfixe his earth-bound Root? Sweet boadments, good:	67-	441-	841-
	1553	107	107	Rebellious dead, rise neuer till the Wood	66-	440-	840-
	1554	108	108	Of Byrnem rise, and our high plac'd <i>Macbeth</i>	65-	439-	839-
	1555	109	109	Shall liue the Lease of Nature, pay his breath	64-	438-	838-
	1556	110	110	To time, and mortall Custome. Yet my Hart	63-	437-	837-
18°	1557	111	111	Throbs to know one thing: Tell me, if your Art	62-	436-	836-
	1558	112	112	Can tell so much: Shall <i>Banquo's</i> issue euer	61-	435-	835-
	1559	113	113	Reigne in this Kingdome?	60-	434-	834-
	1560	114	114	<i>All</i> . Seeke to know no more.	59-	433-	833-
	1561	115	115	<i>Macb</i> . I will be satisfied. Deny me this,	58-	432-	832-
	1562	116	116	And an eternall Curse fall on you: Let me know.	57-	431-	831-
	1563	117	117	Why sinks that Caldron? & what noise is this? <i>Hoboyes</i>	56-	430-	830-
	1564	118	118	1 Shew.	55-	429-	829-
	1565	119	119	2 Shew.	54-	428-	828-
27°	1566	120	120	3 Shew.	53-	427-	827-
	1567	121	121	<i>All</i> . Shew his Eyes, and greeue his Hart,	52-	426-	826-
	1568	122	122	Come like shadowes, so depart.	51-	425-	825-
				<i>A shew of eight Kings, and Banquo last, with a glasse in his hand.</i>			
	1569	123	123	<i>Macb</i> . Thou art too like the Spirit of <i>Banquo</i> : Down:	50-	424-	824-
	1570	124	124	Thy Crowne do's seare mine Eye-bals. And thy haire	49-	423-	823-
	1571	125	125	Thou other Gold-bound-brow, is like the first:	48-	422-	822-

	1572	126	126	A third, is like the former. Filthy Haggas,	47-	421-	821-
	1573	127	127	Why do you shew me this? ___ A fourth? Start eyes!	46-	420-	820-
	1574	128	128	What will the Line stretch out to'th' cracke of Doome?	45-	419-	819-
36 °	1575	129	129	Another yet? A seauenth? Ile see no more:	44-	418-	818-
	1576	130	130	And yet the eighth appeares, who beares a glasse,	43-	417-	817-
	1577	131	131	Which shewes me many more: and some I see,	42-	416-	816-
	1578	132	132	That two-fold Balles, and trebble Scepters carry.	41-	415-	815-
	1579	133	133	Horrible sight: Now I see 'tis true,	40-	414-	814-
	1580	134	134	For the Blood-bolter'd <i>Banquo</i> smiles vpon me,	39-	413-	813-
	1581	135	135	And points at them for his. What? is this so?	38-	412-	812-
	1582	136	136	I I Sir, all this is so. But why	37-	411-	811-
	1583	137	137	Stands <i>Macbeth</i> thus amazedly?	36-	410-	810-
45 °	1584	138	138	Come Sisters, cheere we vp his sprights,	35-	409-	809-
	1585	139	139	And shew the best of our delights.	34-	408-	808-
	1586	140	140	Ile Charme the Ayre to giue a sound,	33-	407-	807-
	1587	141	141	While you performe your Antique round:	32-	406-	806-
	1588	142	142	That this great King may kindly say,	31-	405-	805-
	1589	143	143	Our duties, did his welcome pay. <i>Musicke.</i>	30-	404-	804-
				<i>The Witches Dance, and vanish.</i>			
	1590	144	144	<i>Macb.</i> Where are they? Gone?	29-	403-	803-
	1591	145	145	Let this pernitiuous houre,	28-	402-	802-
	1592	146	146	Stand aye accursed in the Kalender.	27-	401-	801-
54 °	1593	147	147	Come in, without there. <i>Enter Lenox.</i>	26-	400-	800-
	1594	148	148	<i>Lenox.</i> What's your Graces will.	25-	399-	799-
	1595	149	149	<i>Macb.</i> Saw you the Weyard Sisters?	24-	398-	798-
	1596	150	150	<i>Lenox.</i> No my Lord.	23-	397-	797-
	1597	151	151	<i>Macb.</i> Came they not by you?	22-	396-	796-
	1598	152	152	<i>Lenox.</i> No indeed my Lord.	21-	395-	795-
	1599	153	153	<i>Macb.</i> Infected be the Ayre whereon they ride,	20-	394-	794-
	1600	154	154	And damn'd all those that trust them. I did heare	19-	393-	793-
	1601	155	155	The gallopping of Horse. Who was't came by?	18-	392-	792-
63 °	1602	156	156	<i>Len.</i> 'Tis two or three my Lord, that bring you word:	17-	391-	791-
	1603	157	157	<i>Macduff</i> is fled to England.	16-	390-	790-
	1604	158	158	<i>Macb.</i> Fled to England?	15-	389-	789-
	1605	159	159	<i>Len.</i> I, my good Lord.	14-	388-	788-
	1606	160	160	<i>Macb.</i> Time, thou anticipat'st my dread exploits:	13-	387-	787-
	1607	161	161	The flighty purpose neuer is o're-tooke	12-	386-	786-
	1608	162	162	Vnlesse the deed go with it. From this moment,	11-	385-	785-
	1609	163	163	The very firstlings of my heart shall be	10-	384-	784-
	1610	164	164	The firstlings of my hand. And euen now	9-	383-	783-
72 °	1611	165	165	To Crown my thoughts with Acts: be it thoght & done:	8-	382-	782-

	1612	166	166	The Castle of <i>Macduff</i> , I will surprize.	7-	381-	781-
	1613	167	167	Seize vpon Fife; giue to th' edge o'th' Sword	6-	380-	780-
	1614	168	168	His Wife, his Babes, and all vnfortunate Soules	5-	379-	779-
	1615	169	169	That trace him in his Line. No boasting like a Foole,	4-	378-	778-
	1616	170	170	This deed Ile do, before this purpose coole,	3-	377-	777-
	1617	171	171	But no more sights. Where are these Gentlemen?	2-	376-	776-
79 °	1618	172	172	Come bring me where they are. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	375-	775-
<hr/> <p>Scena Secunda.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Enter Macduffes Wife, her Son, and Rosse.</i></p>							
	1619	173	1	<i>Wife.</i> What had he done, to make him fly the Land?	98-	374-	774-
81 °	1620	174	2	<i>Rosse.</i> You must haue patience Madam.	97-	373-	773-
	1621	175	3	<i>Wife.</i> He had none:	96-	372-	772-
	1622	176	4	His flight was madnesse: when our Actions do not,	95-	371-	771-
	1623	177	5	Our feares do make vs Traitors.	94-	370-	770-
	1624	178	6	<i>Rosse.</i> You know not	93-	369-	769-
	1625	179	7	Whether it was his wisdome, or his feare.	92-	368-	768-
	1626	180	8	<i>Wife.</i> Wisdome? to leaue his wife, to leaue his Babes,	91-	367-	767-
	1627	181	9	His Mansion, and his Titles, in a place	90-	366-	766-
	1628	182	10	From whence himselfe do's flye? He loues vs not,	89-	365-	765-
90 °	1629	183	11	He wants the naturall touch. For the poore Wren	88-	364-	764-
	1630	184	12	(The most diminitiu of Birds) will fight,	87-	363-	763-
	1631	185	13	Her yong ones in her Nest, against the Owle:	86-	362-	762-
	1632	186	14	All is the Feare, and nothing is the Loue;	85-	361-	761-
	1633	187	15	As little is the Wisdome, where the flight	84-	360-	760-
	1634	188	16	So runnes against all reason.	83-	359-	759-
	1635	189	17	<i>Rosse.</i> My deerest Cooz,	82-	358-	758-
	1636	190	18	I pray you schoole your selfe. But for your Husband,	81-	357-	757-
	1637	191	19	He is Noble, Wise, Iudicious, and best knowes	80-	356-	756-
99 °	1638	192	20	The fits o'th' Season. I dare not speake much further,	79-	355-	755-
	1639	193	21	But cruell are the times, when we are Traitors	78-	354-	754-
	1640	194	22	And do not know our selues: when we hold Rumor	77-	353-	753-
	1641	195	23	From what we feare, yet know not what we feare,	76-	352-	752-
	1642	196	24	But floate vpon a wilde and violent Sea	75-	351-	751-
	1643	197	25	Each way, and moue. I take my leaue of you:	74-	350-	750-
	1644	198	26	Shall not be long but Ile be heere againe:	73-	349-	749-
	1645	199	27	Things at the worst will cease, or else climbe vpward,	72-	348-	748-

	1646	200	28		To what they were before. My pretty Cosine,	71-	347-	747-
108 °	1647	201	29		Blessing vpon you.	70-	346-	746-
	1648	202	30		<i>Wife.</i> Father'd he is,	69-	345-	745-
	1649	203	31		And yet hee's Father-lesse.	68-	344-	744-
	1650	204	32		<i>Rosse.</i> I am so much a Foole, should I stay longer	67-	343-	743-
	1651	205	33		It would be my disgrace, and your discomfort.	66-	342-	742-
	1652	206	34		I take my leaue at once. <i>Exit Rosse.</i>	65-	341-	741-
	1653	207	35		<i>Wife.</i> Sirra, your Fathers dead,	64-	340-	740-
	1654	208	36		And what will you do now? How will you liue?	63-	339-	739-
	1655	209	37		<i>Son.</i> As Birds do Mother.	62-	338-	738-
117 °	1656	210	38		<i>Wife.</i> What with Wormes, and Flyes?	61-	337-	737-
	1657	211	39		<i>Son.</i> With what I get I meane, and so do they.	60-	336-	736-
	1658	212	40		<i>Wife.</i> Poore Bird,	59-	335-	735-
	1659	213	41		Thou'dst neuer Feare the Net, nor Lime,	58-	334-	734-
	1660	214	42		The Pitfall, nor the Gin.	57-	333-	733-
	1661	215	43		<i>Son.</i> Why should I Mother?	56-	332-	732-
	1662	216	44		Poore Birds they are not set for:	55-	331-	731-
	1663	217	45		My Father is not dead for all your saying.	54-	330-	730-
	1664	218	46		<i>Wife.</i> Yes, he is dead:	53-	329-	729-
126 °	1665	219	47		How wilt thou do for a Father?	52-	328-	728-
	1666	220	48		<i>Son.</i> Nay how will you do for a Husband?	51-	327-	727-
	1667	221	49	S	<i>Wife.</i> Why I can buy me twenty at any Market.	50-	326-	726-
	1668	222	50	S	<i>Son.</i> Then you'l by 'em to sell againe.	49-	325-	725-
	1669	223	51		<i>Wife.</i> Thou speak'st withall thy wit,	48-	324-	724-
	1670	224	52		And yet I'faith with wit enough for thee.	47-	323-	723-
	1671	225	53		<i>Son.</i> Was my Father a Traitor, Mother?	46-	322-	722-
	1672	226	54		<i>Wife.</i> I, that he was.	45-	321-	721-
	1673	227	55		<i>Son.</i> What is a Traitor?	44-	320-	720-
135 °	1674	228	56		<i>Wife.</i> Why one that sweares, and lyes.	43-	319-	719-
	1675	229	57		<i>Son.</i> And be all Traitors, that do so.	42-	318-	718-
	1676	230	58		<i>Wife.</i> Euery one that do's so, is a Traitor,	41-	317-	717-
	1677	231	59		And must be hang'd.	40-	316-	716-
	1678	232	60		<i>Son.</i> And must they all be hang'd, that swear and lye?	39-	315-	715-
	1679	233	61		<i>Wife.</i> Euery one.	38-	314-	714-
	1680	234	62		<i>Son.</i> Who must hang them?	37-	313-	713-
	1681	235	63		<i>Wife.</i> Why, the honest men.	36-	312-	712-
	1682	236	64		<i>Son.</i> Then the Liars and Swearers are Fools: for there	35-	311-	711-
144 °	1683	237	65		are Lyars and Swearers enow, to beate the honest men,	34-	310-	710-
	1684	238	66		and hang vp them.	33-	309-	709-
	1685	239	67		<i>Wife.</i> Now God helpe thee, poore Monkie:	32-	308-	708-
	1686	240	68		But how wilt thou do for a Father?	31-	307-	707-

	1687	241	69	<i>Son.</i> If he were dead, you'd weepe for him: if you	30-	306-	706-
	1688	242	70	would not, it were a good signe, that I should quickly	29-	305-	705-
	1689	243	71	haue a new Father.	28-	304-	704-
	1690	244	72	<i>Wife.</i> Poore pratler, how thou talk'st?	27-	303-	703-
				<i>Enter a Messenger.</i>			
	1691	245	73	<i>Mes.</i> Blesse you faire Dame: I am not to you known,	26-	302-	702-
153 °	1692	246	74	Though in your state of Honor I am perfect;	25-	301-	701-
	1693	247	75	I doubt some danger do's approach you neerely.	24-	300-	700-
	1694	248	76	If you will take a homely mans aduice,	23-	299-	699-
	1695	249	77	Be not found heere: Hence with your little ones	22-	298-	698-
	1696	250	78	To fright you thus. Me thinkes I am too sauage:	21-	297-	697-
	1697	251	79	To do worse to you, were fell Cruelty,	20-	296-	696-
	1698	252	80	Which is too nie your person. Heauen preserue you,	19-	295-	695-
	1699	253	81	I dare abide no longer. <i>Exit Messenger</i>	18-	294-	694-
	1700	254	82	<i>Wife.</i> Whether should I flye?	17-	293-	693-
162 °	1701	255	83	I haue done no harme. But I remember now	16-	292-	692-
	1702	256	84	I am in this earthly world: where to do harme	15-	291-	691-
	1703	257	85	Is often laudable, to do good sometime	14-	290-	690-
	1704	258	86	Accounted dangerous folly. Why then (alas)	13-	289-	689-
	1705	259	87	Do I put vp that womanly defence,	12-	288-	688-
	1706	260	88	To say I haue done no harme?	11-	287-	687-
	1707	261	89	What are these faces?	10-	286-	686-
				<i>Enter Murtherers.</i>			
	1708	262	90	<i>Mur.</i> Where is your Husband?	9-	285-	685-
	1709	263	91	<i>Wife.</i> I hope in no place so vnsanctified,	8-	284-	684-
171 °	1710	264	92	Where such as thou may'st finde him.	7-	283-	683-
	1711	265	93	<i>Mur.</i> He's a Traitor.	6-	282-	682-
	1712	266	94	<i>Son.</i> Thou ly'st thou shagge-ear'd Villaine.	5-	281-	681-
	1713	267	95	<i>Mur.</i> What you Egge?	4-	280-	680-
	1714	268	96	Yong fry of Treachery?	3-	279-	679-
	1715	269	97	<i>Son.</i> He ha's kill'd me Mother,	2-	278-	678-
177 °	1716	270	98	Run away I pray you. <i>Exit crying Murther.</i>	1-	277-	677-
				Scena Tertia.			
				<i>Enter Malcolme and Macduffe.</i>			
	1717	271	1	<i>Mal.</i> Let vs seeke out some desolate shade, & there	276-	276-	676-
	1718	272	2	Weepe our sad bosomes empty.	275-	275-	675-

180 °	1719	273	3	A	<i>Macd.</i> Let vs rather	274-	274-	674-
	1720	274	4	A	Hold fast the mortall Sword: and like good men,	273-	273-	673-
	1721	275	5		Bestride our downfall Birthdome: each new Morne,	272-	272-	672-
	1722	276	6		New Widdowes howle, new Orphans cry, new sorowes	271-	271-	671-
	1723	277	7		Strike heauen on the face, that it resounds	270-	270-	670-
	1724	278	8		As if it felt with Scotland, and yell'd out	269-	269-	669-
	1725	279	9		Like Syllable of Dolour.	268-	268-	668-
	1726	280	10		<i>Mal.</i> What I beleeeue, Ile waile;	267-	267-	667-
	1727	281	11		What know, beleeeue; and what I can redresse,	266-	266-	666-
189 °	1728	282	12		As I shall finde the time to friend: I wil.	265-	265-	665-
	1729	283	13		What you haue spoke, it may be so perchance.	264-	264-	664-
	1730	284	14		This Tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues,	263-	263-	663-
	1731	285	15		Was once thought honest: you haue lou'd him well,	262-	262-	662-
	1732	286	16		He hath not touch'd you yet. I am yong, but something	261-	261-	661-
	1733	287	17		You may discerne of him through me, and wisdome	260-	260-	660-
	1734	288	18		To offer vp a weake, poore innocent Lambe	259-	259-	659-
	1735	289	19		T' appease an angry God.	258-	258-	658-
	1736	290	20		<i>Macd.</i> I am not treacherous.	257-	257-	657-
198 °	1737	291	21		<i>Malc.</i> But <i>Macbeth</i> is.	256-	256-	656-
	1738	292	22		A good and vertuous Nature may recoyle	255-	255-	655-
	1739	293	23		In an Imperiall charge. But I shall craue your pardon:	254-	254-	654-
	1740	294	24		That which you are, my thoughts cannot transpose;	253-	253-	653-
	1741	295	25		Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.	252-	252-	652-
	1742	296	26		Though all things foule, would wear the brows of grace	251-	251-	651-
	1743	297	27		Yet Grace must still looke so.	250-	250-	650-
	1744	298	28		<i>Macd.</i> I haue lost my Hopes.	249-	249-	649-
	1745	299	29		<i>Malc.</i> Perchance euen there	248-	248-	648-
207 °	1746	300	30		Where I did finde my doubts.	247-	247-	647-
	1747	301	31		Why in that rawnesse left you Wife, and Childe?	246-	246-	646-
	1748	302	32		Those precious Motiues, those strong knots of Loue,	245-	245-	645-
	1749	303	33		Without leaue-taking. I pray you,	244-	244-	644-
	1750	304	34		Let not my Iealousies, be your Dishonors,	243-	243-	643-
	1751	305	35		But mine owne Safeties: you may be rightly iust,	242-	242-	642-
	1752	306	36		What euer I shall thinke.	241-	241-	641-
	1753	307	37		<i>Macd.</i> Bleed, bleed poore Country,	240-	240-	640-
	1754	308	38		Great Tyranny, lay thou thy basis sure,	239-	239-	639-
216 °	1755	309	39		For goodnesse dare not check thee: wear y thy wrongs,	238-	238-	638-
	1756	310	40		The Title, is affear'd. Far thee well Lord,	237-	237-	637-
	1757	311	41		I would not be the Villaine that thou think'st,	236-	236-	636-
	1758	312	42		For the whole Space that's in the Tyrants Graspe,	235-	235-	635-
	1759	313	43		And the rich East to boot.	234-	234-	634-

	1760	314	44	<i>Mal.</i> Be not offended:	233-	233-	633-
	1761	315	45	I speake not as in absolute feare of you:	232-	232-	632-
	1762	316	46	I thinke our Country sinkes beneath the yoake,	231-	231-	631-
	1763	317	47	It weepes, it bleeds, and each new day a gash	230-	230-	630-
225 °	1764	318	48	Is added to her wounds. I thinke withall,	229-	229-	629-
	1765	319	49	There would be hands vplifted in my right:	228-	228-	628-
	1766	320	50	And heere from gracious England haue I offer	227-	227-	627-
	1767	321	51	Of goodly thousands. But for all this,	226-	226-	626-
	1768	322	52	When I shall treade vpon the Tyrants head,	225-	225-	625-
	1769	323	53	Or weare it on my Sword; yet my poore Country	224-	224-	624-
	1770	324	54	Shall haue more vices then it had before,	223-	223-	623-
	1771	325	55	More suffer, and more sundry wayes then euer,	222-	222-	622-
	1772	326	56	By him that shall succede.	221-	221-	621-
234 °	1773	327	57	<i>Macd.</i> What should he be?	220-	220-	620-
	1774	328	58	<i>Mal.</i> It is my selfe I meane: in whom I know	219-	219-	619-
	1775	329	59	All the particulars of Vice so grafted,	218-	218-	618-
	1776	330	60	That when they shall be open'd, blacke <i>Macbeth</i>	217-	217-	617-
	1777	331	61	Will seeme as pure as Snow, and the poore State	216-	216-	616-
	1778	332	62	Esteeme him as a Lambe, being compar'd	215-	215-	615-
	1779	333	63	With my confinesse harmes.	214-	214-	614-
	1780	334	64	<i>Macd.</i> Not in the Legions	213-	213-	613-
	1781	335	65	Of horrid Hell, can come a Diuell more damn'd	212-	212-	612-
243 °	1782	336	66	In euils, to top <i>Macbeth</i> .	211-	211-	611-
	1783	337	67	<i>Mal.</i> I grant him Bloody,	210-	210-	610-
	1784	338	68	Luxurious, Auaricious, False, Deceitfull,	209-	209-	609-
	1785	339	69	Sodaine, Malicious, smacking of euery sinne	208-	208-	608-
	1786	340	70	That ha's a name. But there's no bottome, none	207-	207-	607-
	1787	341	71	In my Voluptuousnesse: Your Wiues, your Daughters,	206-	206-	606-
	1788	342	72	Your Matrons, and your Maides, could not fill vp	205-	205-	605-
	1789	343	73	The Cesterne of my Lust, and my Desire	204-	204-	604-
	1790	344	74	All continent Impediments would ore-bear	203-	203-	603-
252 °	1791	345	75	That did oppose my will. Better <i>Macbeth</i> ,	202-	202-	602-
	1792	346	76	Then such an one to reigne.	201-	201-	601-
	1793	347	77	<i>Macd.</i> Boundlesse intemperance	200-	200-	600-
	1794	348	78	In Nature is a Tyranny: It hath beene	199-	199-	599-
	1795	349	79	Th' vntimely emptying of the happy Throne,	198-	198-	598-
	1796	350	80	And fall of many Kings. But feare not yet	197-	197-	597-
	1797	351	81	To take vpon you what is yours: you may	196-	196-	596-
	1798	352	82	Conuey your pleasures in a spacious plenty,	195-	195-	595-
	1799	353	83	And yet seeme cold. The time you may so hoodwinke:	194-	194-	594-
261 °	1800	354	84	We haue willing Dames enough: there cannot be	193-	193-	593-

	1801	355	85	That Vulture in you, to deuoure so many	192-	192-	592-
	1802	356	86	As will to Greatnesse dedicate themselues,	191-	191-	591-
	1803	357	87	Finding it so inclinde.	190-	190-	590-
	1804	358	88	<i>Mal.</i> With this, there growes	189-	189-	589-
	1805	359	89	In my most ill-composd Affection, such	188-	188-	588-
	1806	360	90	A stanchlesse Auarice, that were I King,	187-	187-	587-
	1807	361	91	I should cut off the Nobles for their Lands,	186-	186-	586-
	1808	362	92	Desire his Jewels, and this others House,	185-	185-	585-
270 °	1809	363	93	And my more-hauing, would be as a Sawce	184-	184-	584-
	1810	364	94	To make me hunger more, that I should forge	183-	183-	583-
	1811	365	95	Quarrels vniust against the Good and Loyall,	182-	182-	582-
	1812	366	96	Destroying them for wealth.	181-	181-	581-
	1813	367	97	<i>Macd.</i> This Auarice	180-	180-	580-
	1814	368	98	stickes deeper: growes with more pernicious roote	179-	179-	579-
	1815	369	99	Then Summer-seeming Lust: and it hath bin	178-	178-	578-
	1816	370	100	The Sword of our slaine Kings: yet do not feare,	177-	177-	577-
	1817	371	101	Scotland hath Foysons, to fill vp your will	176-	176-	576-
279 °	1818	372	102	Of your meere Owne. All these are portable,	175-	175-	575-
	1819	373	103	With other Graces weigh'd.	174-	174-	574-
	1820	374	104	<i>Mal.</i> But I haue none. The King-becoming Graces,	173-	173-	573-
	1821	375	105	As Iustice, Verity, Temp'rance, Stableness,	172-	172-	572-
	1822	376	106	Bounty, Perseuerance, Mercy, Lowliness,	171-	171-	571-
	1823	377	107	Deuotion, Patience, Courage, Fortitude,	170-	170-	570-
	1824	378	108	I haue no relish of them, but abound	169-	169-	569-
	1825	379	109	In the diuision of each seuerall Crime,	168-	168-	568-
	1826	380	110	Acting it many wayes. Nay, had I powre, I should	167-	167-	567-
288 °	1827	381	111	Poure the sweet Milke of Concord, into Hell,	166-	166-	566-
	1828	382	112	Vprore the vniuersall peace, confound	165-	165-	565-
	1829	383	113	All vnity on earth.	164-	164-	564-
	1830	384	114	<i>Macd.</i> O Scotland, Scotland.	163-	163-	563-
	1831	385	115	<i>Mal.</i> If such a one be fit to gouerne, speake:	162-	162-	562-
	1832	386	116	I am as I haue spoken.	161-	161-	561-
	1833	387	117	<i>Mac.</i> Fit to gouern? No not to liue. O Natiō miserable!	160-	160-	560-
	1834	388	118	With an vntitled Tyrant, bloody Sceptred,	159-	159-	559-
	1835	389	119	When shalt thou see thy wholsome dayes againe?	158-	158-	558-
297 °	1836	390	120	Since that the truest Issue of thy Throne	157-	157-	557-
	1837	391	121	By his owne Interdiction stands accust,	156-	156-	556-
	1838	392	122	And do's blaspheme his breed? Thy Royall Father	155-	155-	555-
	1839	393	123	Was a most Sainted-King: the Queene that bore thee,	154-	154-	554-
	1840	394	124	Oftner vpon her knees, then on her feet,	153-	153-	553-
	1841	395	125	Dy'de euery day she liu'd. Fare thee well,	152-	152-	552-

	1842	396	126		These Euils thou repeat'st vpon thy selfe,	151-	151-	551-
	1843	397	127		Hath banish'd me from Scotland. O my Brest,	150-	150-	550-
	1844	398	128		Thy hope ends heere.	149-	149-	549-
306 °	1845	399	129		<i>Mal. Macduff</i> , this Noble passion	148-	148-	548-
	1846	400	130		Childe of integrity, hath from my soule	147-	147-	547-
	1847	401	131		Wip'd the blacke Scruples, reconcil'd my thoughts	146-	146-	546-
	1848	402	132		To thy good Truth, and Honor. Diuellish <i>Macbeth</i> ,	145-	145-	545-
	1849	403	133		By many of these traines, hath sought to win me	144-	144-	544-
	1850	404	134		Into his power: and modest Wisedome pluckes me	143-	143-	543-
	1851	405	135		From ouer-credulous hast: but God aboue	142-	142-	542-
	1852	406	136		Deale betweene thee and me; For euen now	141-	141-	541-
	1853	407	137		I put my selfe to thy Direction, and	140-	140-	540-
315 °	1854	408	138	S	Vnspeake mine owne detraction. Heere abiure	139-	139-	539-
	1855	409	139	S	The taints, and blames I laide vpon my selfe,	138-	138-	538-
	1856	410	140		For strangers to my Nature. I am yet	137-	137-	537-
	1857	411	141		Vnknowne to Woman, neuer was forsworne,	136-	136-	536-
	1858	412	142		Scarsely haue coueted what was mine owne.	135-	135-	535-
	1859	413	143		At no time broke my Faith, would not betray	134-	134-	534-
	1860	414	144		The Deuill to his Fellow, and delight	133-	133-	533-
	1861	415	145		No lesse in truth then life. My first false speaking	132-	132-	532-
	1862	416	146		Was this vpon my selfe. What I am truly	131-	131-	531-
324 °	1863	417	147		Is thine, and my poore Countries to command:	130-	130-	530-
	1864	418	148		Whither indeed, before they heere approach	129-	129-	529-
	1865	419	149		Old <i>Seyward</i> with ten thousand warlike men	128-	128-	528-
	1866	420	150		Already at a point, was setting foorth:	127-	127-	527-
	1867	421	151		Now wee'l together, and the chance of goodnesse	126-	126-	526-
	1868	422	152		Be like our warranted Quarrell. Why are you silent?	125-	125-	525-
	1869	423	153		<i>Macd.</i> Such welcome, and vnwelcom things at once	124-	124-	524-
	1870	424	154		'Tis hard to reconcile.	123-	123-	523-
					<i>Enter a Doctor.</i>			
	1871	425	155		<i>Mal.</i> Well, more anon. Comes the King forth	122-	122-	522-
333 °	1872	426	156		I pray you?	121-	121-	521-
	1873	427	157		<i>Doct.</i> I Sir: there are a crew of wretched Soules	120-	120-	520-
	1874	428	158		That stay his Cure: their malady conuinces	119-	119-	519-
	1875	439	159		The great assay of Art. But at his touch,	118-	118-	518-
	1876	430	160		Such sanctity hath Heauen giuen his hand,	117-	117-	517-
	1877	431	161		They presently amend. Exit.	116-	116-	516-
	1878	432	162		<i>Mal.</i> I thanke you Doctor.	115-	115-	515-
	1879	433	163		<i>Macd.</i> What's the Disease he meanes?	114-	114-	514-
	1880	434	164		<i>Mal.</i> Tis call'd the Euill.	113-	113-	513-
342 °	1881	435	165		A most myraculous worke in this good King,	112-	112-	512-

	1882	436	166	Which often since my heere remaine in England,	111-	111-	511-
	1883	437	167	I haue seene him do: How he solicates heauen	110-	110-	510-
	1884	438	168	Himselſe beſt knowes: but ſtrangely viſited people	109-	109-	509-
	1885	449	169	All ſwolne and Vlcerous, pittifull to the eye,	108-	108-	508-
	1886	440	170	The meere diſpaire of Surgery, he cures,	107-	107-	507-
	1887	441	171	Hanging a golden ſtampe about their neckes,	106-	106-	506-
	1888	442	172	Put on with holy Prayers, and 'tis ſpoken	105-	105-	505-
	1889	443	173	To the ſucceeding Royalty he leaues	104-	104-	504-
351 °	1890	444	174	The healing Benediction. With this ſtrange vertue,	103-	103-	503-
	1891	445	175	He hath a heauenly giſt of Prophesie,	102-	102-	502-
	1892	446	176	And ſundry Blessings hang about his Throne,	101-	101-	501-
	1893	447	177	That ſpeake him full of Grace.	100-	100-	500-
				<i>Enter Rosse.</i>			
	1894	448	178	<i>Macd.</i> See who comes heere.	99-	99-	499-
	1895	449	179	<i>Malc.</i> My Countryman: but yet I know him not.	98-	98-	498-
	1896	450	180	<i>Macd.</i> My euer gentle Cozen, welcome hither.	97-	97-	497-
	1897	451	181	<i>Malc.</i> I know him now. Good God betimes remoue	96-	96-	496-
	1898	452	182	The meanes that makes vs Strangers.	95-	95-	495-
360 °	1899	453	183	<i>Rosse.</i> Sir, Amen.	94-	94-	494-
	1900	454	184	<i>Macd.</i> Stands Scotland where it did?	93-	93-	493-
282 deg	1901	455	185	<i>Rosse.</i> Alas poore Countrey,	92-	92-	492-
	1902	456	186	Almost affraid to know it ſelſe. It cannot	91-	91-	491-
	1903	457	187	Be call'd our Mother, but our Graue; where nothing	90-	90-	490-
	1904	458	188	But who knowes nothing, is once ſeene to ſmile:	89-	89-	489-
	1905	459	189	Where ſighes, and groanes, and shrieks that rent the ayre	88-	88-	488-
285 deg	1906	460	190	Are made, not mark'd: Where violent ſorrow ſeemes	87-	87-	487-
	1907	461	191	A Moderne extaſie: The Deadmans knell,	86-	86-	486-
	1908	462	192	Is there ſcarſe ask'd for who, and good mens liues	85-	85-	485-
	1909	463	193	Expire before the Flowers in their Caps,	84-	84-	484-
	1910	464	194	Dying, or ere they ſicken.	83-	83-	483-
288 deg	1911	465	195	<i>Macd.</i> Oh Relation; too nice, and yet too true.	82-	82-	482-
	1912	466	196	<i>Malc.</i> What's the neweſt grieſe?	81-	81-	481-
	1913	467	197	<i>Rosse.</i> That of an houres age, doth hiſſe the ſpeaker,	80-	80-	480-
	1914	468	198	Each minute teemes a new one.	79-	79-	479-
	1915	469	199	<i>Macd.</i> How do's my Wife?	78-	78-	478-
291 deg	1916	470	200	<i>Rosse.</i> Why well.	77-	77-	477-
	1917	471	201	<i>Macd.</i> And all my Children?	76-	76-	476-
	1918	472	202	<i>Rosse.</i> Well too.	75-	75-	475-
	1919	473	203	<i>Macd.</i> The Tyrant ha's not batter'd at their peace?	74-	74-	474-
	1920	474	204	<i>Rosse.</i> No, they were wel at peace, when I did leaue 'em	73-	73-	473-
294 deg	1921	475	205	<i>Macd.</i> Be not a niggard of your ſpeech: How goſ't?	72-	72-	472-

	1922	476	206	<i>Rosse.</i> When I came hither to transport the Tydings	71-	71-	471-
	1923	477	207	Which I haue heauily borne, there ran a Rumour	70-	70-	470-
	1924	478	208	Of many worthy Fellowes, that were out,	69-	69-	469-
	1925	479	209	Which was to my beleefe witness the rather,	68-	68-	468-
297 deg	1926	480	210	For that I saw the Tyrants Power a-foot.	67-	67-	467-
	1927	481	211	Now is the time of helpe: your eye in Scotland	66-	66-	466-
	1928	482	212	Would create Soldiours, make our women fight,	65-	65-	465-
	1929	483	213	To doffe their dire distresses.	64-	64-	464-
	1930	484	214	<i>Malc.</i> Bee't their comfort	63-	63-	463-
300 deg	1931	485	215	We are comming thither: Gracious England hath	62-	62-	462-
	1932	486	216	Lent vs good <i>Seyward</i> , and ten thousand men,	61-	61-	461-
	1933	487	217	An older, and a better Souldier, none	60-	60-	460-
	1934	488	218	That Christendome giues out.	59-	59-	459-
	1935	489	219	<i>Rosse.</i> Would I could answer	58-	58-	458-
303 deg	1936	490	220	This comfort with the like. But I haue words	57-	57-	457-
	1937	491	221	That would be howl'd out in the desert ayre,	56-	56-	456-
	1938	492	222	Where hearing should not latch them.	55-	55-	455-
	1939	493	223	<i>Macd.</i> What concerne they,	54-	54-	454-
	1940	494	224	The generall cause, or is it a Fee-griefe	53-	53-	453-
306 deg	1941	495	225	Due to some single brest?	52-	52-	452-
	1942	496	226	<i>Rosse.</i> No minde that's honest	51-	51-	451-
	1943	497	227	But in it shares some woe, though the maine part	50-	50-	450-
	1944	498	228	Pertaines to you alone.	49-	49-	449-
	1945	499	229	<i>Macd.</i> If it be mine	48-	48-	448-
30 deg	1946	500	230	Keepe it not from me, quickly let me haue it.	47-	47-	447-
	1947	501	231	<i>Rosse.</i> Let not your eares dispise my tongue for euer,	46-	46-	446-
	1948	502	232	Which shall possesse them with the heauiest sound	45-	45-	445-
	1949	503	233	that euer yet they heard.	44-	44-	444-
	1950	504	234	<i>Macd.</i> Humh: I guesse at it.	43-	43-	443-
312 deg	1951	505	235	<i>Rosse.</i> Your Castle is surpriz'd: your Wife, and Babes	42-	42-	442-
	1952	506	236	Sauagely slaughter'd: To relate the manner	41-	41-	441-
	1953	507	237	Were on the Quarry of these murther'd Deere	40-	40-	440-
	1954	508	238	To adde the death of you.	39-	39-	439-
	1955	509	239	<i>Malc.</i> Mercifull Heauen:	38-	38-	438-
315 deg	1956	510	240	What man, ne're pull your hat vpon your browes:	37-	37-	437-
	1957	511	241	Giue sorrow words; the griefe that do's not speake,	36-	36-	436-
	1958	512	242	Whispers the o're-fraught heart, and bids it breake.	35-	35-	435-
	1959	513	243	<i>Macd.</i> My Children too?	34-	34-	434-
	1960	514	244	<i>Ro.</i> Wife, Children, Seruants, all that could be found.	33-	33-	433-
318 deg	1961	515	245	<i>Macd.</i> And I must be from thence? My wife kil'd too?	32-	32-	432-
	1962	516	246	<i>Rosse.</i> I haue said.	31-	31-	431-

	1963	517	247	<i>Malc.</i> Be comforted.	30-	30-	430-
	1964	518	248	Let's make vs Med'cines of our great Reuenge,	29-	29-	429-
	1965	519	249	To cure this deadly greefe.	28-	28-	428-
321 deg	1966	520	250	<i>Macd.</i> He ha's no Children. All my pretty ones?	27-	27-	427-
	1967	521	251	Did you say All? Oh Hell-Kite! All?	26-	26-	426-
	1968	522	252	What, All my pretty Chickens, and their Damme	25-	25-	425-
	1969	523	253	At one fell swoope?	24-	24-	424-
	1970	524	254	<i>Malc.</i> Dispute it like a man.	23-	23-	423-
324 deg	1971	525	255	<i>Macd.</i> I shall do so:	22-	22-	422-
	1972	526	256	But I must also feele it as a man;	21-	21-	421-
	1973	527	257	I cannot but remember such things were	20-	20-	420-
	1974	528	258	That were most precious to me: Did heauen looke on,	19-	19-	419-
	1975	529	259	And would not take their part? Sinfull <i>Macduff</i> ,	18-	18-	418-
327 deg	1976	530	260	They were all strooke for thee: Naught that I am,	17-	17-	417-
	1977	531	261	Not for their owne demerits, but for mine	16-	16-	416-
	1978	532	262	Fell slaughter on their soules: Heauen rest them now.	15-	15-	415-
	1979	533	263	<i>Mal.</i> Be this the Whetstone of your sword, let grieffe	14-	14-	414-
	1980	534	264	Conuert to anger: blunt not the heart, enrage it.	13-	13-	413-
330 deg	1981	535	265	<i>Macd.</i> O I could play the woman with mine eyes,	12-	12-	412-
	1982	536	266	And Braggart with my tongue. But gentle Heauens,	11-	11-	411-
	1983	537	267	Cut short all intermission: Front to Front,	10-	10-	410-
	1984	538	268	Bring thou this Fiend of Scotland, and my selfe	9-	9-	409-
	1985	539	269	Within my Swords length set him, if he scape	8-	8-	408-
333 deg	1986	540	270	Heauen forgiue him too.	7-	7-	407-
	1987	541	271	<i>Mal.</i> This time goes manly:	6-	6-	406-
	1988	542	272	Come go we to the King, our Power is ready,	5-	5-	405-
	1989	543	273	Our lacke is nothing but our leaue. Macbeth	4-	4-	404-
	1990	544	274	Is ripe for shaking, and the Powres aboue	3-	3-	403-
336 deg	1991	545	275	Put on their Instruments: Receiue what cheere you may,	2-	2-	402-
	1992	546	276	The Night is long, that neuer findes the Day. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	1-	401-
<hr/> <p>Actus Quintus.</p> <hr/>							
<p><i>Enter a Doctor of Physicke, and a Wayting Gentlewoman.</i></p>							
	1993	1	1	<i>Doct.</i> I haue too Nights watch'd with you, but can	77-	400-	400-
	1994	2	2	perceiue no truth in your report. When was it shee last	76-	399-	399-
	1995	3	3	walk'd?	75-	398-	398-

339 deg	1996	4	4	<i>Gent.</i> Since his Maiesty went into the Field, I haue	74-	397-	397-
	1997	5	5	seene her rise from her bed, throw her Night-Gown vp-	73-	396-	396-
	1998	6	6	pon her, vnlocke her Closset, take foorth paper, folde it,	72-	395-	395-
	1999	7	7	write vpon't, read it, afterwards Seale it, and againe re-	71-	394-	394-
	2000	8	8	turne to bed; yet all this while in a most fast sleepe.	70-	393-	393-
342 deg	2001	9	9	<i>Doct.</i> A great perturbation in Nature, to receyue at	69-	392-	392-
	2002	10	10	once the benefit of sleep, and do the effects of watching.	68-	391-	391-
	2003	11	11	In this slumbry agitation, besides her walking, and other	67-	390-	390-
	2004	12	12	actuall performances, what (at any time) haue you heard	66-	389-	389-
	2005	13	13	her say?	65-	388-	388-
345 deg	2006	14	14	<i>Gent.</i> That Sir, which I will not report after her.	64-	387-	387-
	2007	15	15	<i>Doct.</i> You may to me, and 'tis most meet you should.	63-	386-	386-
	2008	16	16	<i>Gent.</i> Neither to you, nor any one, hauing no witnesse	62-	385-	385-
	2009	17	17	to confirme my speech. <i>Enter Lady, with a Taper.</i>	61-	384-	384-
	2010	18	18	Lo you, heere she comes: This is her very guise, and vp-	60-	383-	383-
348 deg	2011	19	19	on my life fast asleepe: obserue her, stand close.	59-	382-	382-
0°	2012	20	20	<i>Doct.</i> How came she by that light?	58-	381-	381-
	2013	21	21	<i>Gent.</i> Why it stood by her: she ha's light by her con-	57-	380-	380-
	2014	22	22	tinually, 'tis her command.	56-	379-	379-
	2015	23	23	<i>Doct.</i> You see her eyes are open.	55-	378-	378-
	2016	24	24	<i>Gent.</i> I but their sense are shut.	54-	377-	377-
	2017	25	25	<i>Doct.</i> What is it she do's now?	53-	376-	376-
	2018	26	26	Looke how she rubbes her hands.	52-	375-	375-
	2019	27	27	<i>Gent.</i> It is an accustom'd action with her, to seeme	51-	374-	374-
	2020	28	28	thus washing her hands: I haue knowne her continue in	50-	373-	373-
9°	2021	29	29	this a quarter of an houre.	49-	372-	372-
	2022	30	30	<i>Lad.</i> Yet heere's a spot.	48-	371-	371-
	2023	31	31	<i>Doct.</i> Heark, she speaks, I will set downe what comes	47-	370-	370-
	2024	32	32	from her, to satisfie my remembrance the more strongly.	46-	369-	369-
	2025	33	33	<i>La.</i> Out damned spot: out I say. One: Two: Why	45-	368-	368-
	2026	34	34	then 'tis time to doo't: Hell is murky. Fye, my Lord, fie,	44-	367-	367-
	2027	35	35	a Souldier, and affear'd? what need we feare? who knowes	43-	366-	366-
	2028	36	36	it, when none can call our powre to accompt: yet who	42-	365-	365-
	2029	37	37	would haue thought the olde man to haue had so much	41-	364-	364-
18°	2030	38	38	blood in him.	40-	363-	363-
	2031	39	39	S <i>Doct.</i> Do you marke that?	39-	362-	362-
	2032	40	40	<i>Lad.</i> The Thane of Fife, had a wife: where is she now?	38-	361-	361-
	2033	41	41	What will these hands ne're be cleane? No more o'that	37-	360-	360-
	2034	42	42	my Lord, no more o'that: you marre all with this star-	36-	359-	359-
	2035	43	43	ting.	35-	358-	358-
	2036	44	44	<i>Doct.</i> Go too, go too:	34-	357-	357-

	2037	45	45	You haue knowne what you should not.	33-	356-	356-
	2038	46	46	<i>Gent.</i> She ha's spoke what shee should not, I am sure	32-	355-	355-
27 °	2039	47	47	of that: Heauen knowes what she ha's knowne.	31-	354-	354-
	2040	48	48	<i>La.</i> Heere's the smell of the blood still: all the per-	30-	353-	353-
	2041	49	49	fumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand.	29-	352-	352-
	2042	50	50	Oh, oh, oh.	28-	351-	351-
	2043	51	51	<i>Doct.</i> What a sigh is there? The hart is sorely charg'd.	27-	350-	350-
	2044	52	52	<i>Gent.</i> I would not haue such a heart in my bosome,	26-	349-	349-
	2045	53	53	for the dignity of the whole body.	25-	348-	348-
	2046	54	54	<i>Doct.</i> Well, well, well.	24-	347-	347-
	2047	55	55	<i>Gent.</i> Pray God it be sir.	23-	346-	346-
36 °	2048	56	56	<i>Doct.</i> This disease is beyond my practise: yet I haue	22-	345-	345-
	2049	57	57	knowne those which haue walkt in their sleep, who haue	21-	344-	344-
	2050	58	58	dyed holily in their beds.	20-	343-	343-
	2051	59	59	<i>Lad.</i> Wash your hands, put on your Night-Gowne,	19-	342-	342-
	2052	60	60	looke not so pale: I tell you yet againe <i>Banquo's</i> buried;	18-	341-	341-
	2053	61	61	he cannot come out on's graue.	17-	340-	340-
	2054	62	62	<i>Doct.</i> Euen so?	16-	339-	339-
	2055	63	63	<i>Lady.</i> To bed, to bed: there's knocking at the gate:	15-	338-	338-
	2056	64	64	Come, come, come, come, giue me your hand: What's	14-	337-	337-
45 °	2057	65	65	done, cannot be vndone. To bed, to bed, to bed.	13-	336-	336-
				<i>Exit Lady.</i>			
	2058	66	66	<i>Doct.</i> Will she go now to bed?	12-	335-	335-
	2059	67	67	<i>Gent.</i> Directly.	11-	334-	334-
	2060	68	68	<i>Doct.</i> Foule whisp'rings are abroad: vnnaturall deeds	10-	333-	333-
	2061	69	69	Do breed vnnaturall troubles: infected mindes	9-	332-	332-
	2062	70	70	To their deafe pillowes will discharge their Secrets:	8-	331-	331-
	2063	71	71	More needs she the Diuine, then the Physitian:	7-	330-	330-
	2064	72	72	God, God forgiue vs all. Looke after her,	6-	329-	329-
	2065	73	73	Remoue from her the meanes of all annoyance,	5-	328-	328-
54 °	2066	74	74	And still keepe eyes vpon her: So goodnight,	4-	327-	327-
	2067	75	75	My minde she ha's mated, and amaz'd my sight.	3-	326-	326-
	2068	76	76	I thinke, but dare not speake.	2-	325-	325-
67 °	2069	77	77	<i>Gent.</i> Good night good Doctor. <i>Exeunt.</i>	1-	324-	324-

Scena Secunda.

*Drum and Colours. Enter Menteth, Cathnes,
Angus, Lenox, Soldiers.*

	2070	78	1	<i>Ment.</i> The English powre is neere, led on by <i>Malcolm</i> ,	37-	323-	323-
	2071	79	2	His Vnkle <i>Seyward</i> , and the good <i>Macduff</i> .	36-	322-	322-
	2072	80	3	Reuenges burne in them: for their deere causes	35-	321-	321-
	2073	81	4	Would to the bleeding, and the grim Alarme	34-	320-	320-
	2074	82	5	Excite the mortified man.	33-	319-	319-
63 °	2075	83	6	<i>Ang.</i> Neere Byrnan wood	32-	318-	318-
	2076	84	7	Shall we well meet them, that way are they comming.	31-	317-	317-
	2077	85	8	<i>Cath.</i> Who knowes if <i>Donalbane</i> be with his brother?	30-	316-	316-
	2078	86	9	<i>Len.</i> For certaine Sir, he is not: I haue a File	29-	315-	315-
	2079	87	10	Of all the Gentry; there is <i>Seywards</i> Sonne,	28-	314-	314-
	2080	88	11	And many vnruffe youths, that euen now	27-	313-	313-
	2081	89	12	Protest their first of Manhood.	26-	312-	312-
	2082	90	13	<i>Ment.</i> What do's the Tyrant.	25-	311-	311-
	2083	91	14	<i>Cath.</i> Great Dunsinane he strongly Fortifies	24-	310-	310-
72 °	2084	92	15	Some say hee's mad: Others, that lesser hate him,	23-	309-	309-
	2085	93	16	Do call it valiant Fury, but for certaine	22-	308-	308-
	2086	94	17	He cannot buckle his distemper'd cause	21-	307-	307-
	2087	95	18	Within the belt of Rule.	20-	306-	306-
	2088	96	19	S <i>Ang.</i> Now do's he feele	19-	305-	305-
	2089	97	20	His secret Murthers sticking on his hands,	18-	304-	304-
	2090	98	21	Now minutely Reuolts vpbraid his Faith-breach:	17-	303-	303-
	2091	99	22	Those he commands, moue onely in command,	16-	302-	302-
	2092	100	23	Nothing in loue: Now do's he feele his Title	15-	301-	301-
81 °	2093	101	24	Hang loose about him, like a Giants Robe	14-	300-	300-
	2094	102	25	Vpon a dwarfish Theefe.	13-	299-	299-
	2095	103	26	<i>Ment.</i> Who then shall blame	12-	298-	298-
	2096	104	27	His pester'd Senses to recoyle, and start,	11-	297-	297-
	2097	105	28	When all that is within him, do's condemne	10-	296-	296-
	2098	106	29	It selfe, for being there.	9-	295-	295-
	2099	107	30	<i>Cath.</i> Well, march we on,	8-	294-	294-
	2100	108	31	To giue Obedience, where 'tis truly ow'd:	7-	293-	293-
	2101	109	32	Meet we the Med'cine of the sickly Weale,	6-	292-	292-
90 °	2102	110	33	And with him poure we in our Countries purge,	5-	291-	291-
	2103	111	34	Each drop of vs.	4-	290-	290-
	2104	112	35	<i>Lenox.</i> Or so much as it needes,	3-	289-	289-
	2105	113	36	To dew the Soueraigne Flower, and drowne the Weeds:	2-	288-	288-
94 °	2106	114	37	Make we our March towards Birnan. <i>Exeunt marching.</i>	1-	287-	287-

Enter Macbeth, Doctor, and Attendants.

	2107	115	1	<i>Macb.</i> Bring me no more Reports, let them flye all:	70-	286-	286-
	2108	116	2	Till Byrnane wood remoue to Dunsinane,	69-	285-	285-
	2109	117	3	I cannot taint with Feare. What's the Boy <i>Malcolme</i> ?	68-	284-	284-
	2110	118	4	Was he not borne of woman? The Spirits that know	67-	283-	283-
99 °	2111	119	5	All mortall Consequences, haue pronounc'd me thus:	66-	282-	282-
	2112	120	6	Feare not <i>Macbeth</i> , no man that's borne of woman	65-	281-	281-
	2113	121	7	Shall ere haue power vpon thee. Then fly false Thanes,	64-	280-	280-
	2114	122	8	And mingle with the English Epicures,	63-	279-	279-
	2115	123	9	The minde I sway by, and the heart I beare,	62-	278-	278-
	2116	124	10	46 ² Shall neuer sagge with doubt, nor shake with feare.	61-	277-	277-
				<i>Enter Seruant.</i>			
	2117	125	11	The diuell damne thee blacke, thou cream-fac'd Loone:	60-	276-	276-
	2118	126	12	Where got'st thou that Goose-looke.	59-	275-	275-
	2119	127	13	<i>Ser.</i> There is ten thousand.	58-	274-	274-
108 °	2120	128	14	<i>Macb.</i> Geese Villaine?	57-	273-	273-
	2121	129	15	<i>Ser.</i> Souldiers Sir.	56-	272-	272-
	2122	130	16	<i>Macb.</i> Go pricke thy face, and ouer-red thy feare	55-	271-	271-
	2123	131	17	Thou Lilly-liuer'd Boy. What Soldiers, Patch?	54-	270-	270-
	2124	132	18	Death of thy Soule, those Linnen cheekes of thine	53-	269-	269-
	2125	133	19	Are Counsailers to feare. What Soldiers Whay-face?	52-	268-	268-
	2126	134	20	<i>Ser.</i> The English Force, so please you.	51-	267-	267-
	2127	135	21	<i>Macb.</i> Take thy face hence. <i>Seyton</i> , I am sick at hart,	50-	266-	266-
	2128	136	22	When I behold: <i>Seyton</i> , I say, this push	49-	265-	265-
117 °	2129	137	23	Will cheere me euer, or dis-eate me now.	48-	264-	264-
	2130	138	24	I haue liu'd long enough: my way of life	47-	263-	263-
	2131	139	25	Is falne into the Seare, the yellow Leafe,	46-	262-	262-
	2132	140	26	And that which should accompany Old-Age,	45-	261-	261-
	2133	141	27	As Honor, Loue, Obedience, Troopes of Friends,	44-	260-	260-
	2134	142	28	I must not looke to haue: but in their steed,	43-	259-	259-
	2135	143	29	Curses, not lowd but deepe, Mouth-honor, breath	42-	258-	258-
	2136	144	30	Which the poore heart would faine deny, and dare not.	41-	257-	257-
	2137	145	31	<i>Seyton</i> ?	40-	256-	256-
				<i>Enter Seyton.</i>			
126 °	2138	146	32	<i>Sey.</i> What's your gracious pleasure?	39-	255-	255-
	2139	147	33	<i>Macb.</i> What Newes more?	38-	254-	254-
	2140	148	34	<i>Sey.</i> All is confirm'd my Lord, which was reported.	37-	253-	253-
	2141	149	35	S <i>Macb.</i> Ile fight, till from my bones, my flesh be hackt.	36-	252-	252-

	2142	150	36	S	Giue me my Armor.	35-	251-	251-
	2143	151	37		<i>Seyt.</i> 'Tis not needed yet.	34-	250-	250-
	2144	152	38		<i>Macb.</i> Ile put it on:	33-	249-	249-
	2145	153	39		Send out moe Horses, skirre the Country round,	32-	248-	248-
	2146	154	40		Hang those that talke of Feare. Giue me mine Armor:	31-	247-	247-
135 °	2147	155	41		How do's your Patient, Doctor?	30-	246-	246-
	2148	156	42		<i>Doct.</i> Not so sicke my Lord,	29-	245-	245-
	2149	157	43		As she is troubled with thicke-comming Fancies	28-	244-	244-
	2150	158	44		That keepe her from her rest.	27-	243-	243-
	2151	159	45		<i>Macb.</i> Cure of that:	26-	242-	242-
	2152	160	46		Can'st thou not Minister to a minde diseas'd,	25-	241-	241-
	2153	161	47		Plucke from the Memory a rooted Sorrow,	24-	240-	240-
	2154	162	48		Raze out the written troubles of the Braine,	23-	239-	239-
	2155	163	49		And with some sweet Obliuious Antidote	22-	238-	238-
144 °	2156	164	50		Cleanse the stufft bosome, of that perillous stuffe	21-	237-	237-
	2157	165	51		Which weighes vpon the heart?	20-	236-	236-
	2158	166	52		<i>Doct.</i> Therein the Patient	19-	235-	235-
	2159	167	53		Must minister to himselfe.	18-	234-	234-
	2160	168	54		<i>Macb.</i> Throw Physicke to the Dogs, Ile none of it.	17-	233-	233-
	2161	169	55		Come, put mine Armour on: giue me my Staffe:	16-	232-	232-
	2162	170	56		<i>Seyton,</i> send out: Doctor, the Thanes flye from me:	15-	231-	231-
	2163	171	57		Come sir, dispatch. If thou could'st Doctor, cast	14-	230-	230-
	2164	172	58		The Water of my Land, finde her Disease,	13-	229-	229-
153 °	2165	173	59		And purge it to a sound and pristine Health,	12-	228-	228-
	2166	174	60		I would applaud thee to the very Eccho,	11-	227-	227-
	2167	175	61		That should applaud againe. Pull't off I say,	10-	226-	226-
	2168	176	62		What Rubarb, Cyme, or what Purgatiue drugge	9-	225-	225-
	2169	177	63		Would scowre these English hence: hear'st y of them?	8-	224-	224-
	2170	178	64		<i>Doct.</i> I my good Lord: your Royall Preparation	7-	223-	223-
	2171	179	65		Makes vs heare something.	6-	222-	222-
	2172	180	66		<i>Macb.</i> Bring it after me:	5-	221-	221-
	2173	181	67		I will not be affraid of Death and Bane,	4-	220-	220-
162 °	2174	182	68		Till Birnane Forrest come to Dunsinane.	3-	219-	219-
	2175	183	69		<i>Doct.</i> Were I from Dunsinane away, and cleere,	2-	218-	218-
164 °	2176	184	70		Profit againe should hardly draw me heere. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	217-	217-

Scena Quarta.

Drum and Colours. Enter *Malcolme, Seyward, Macduffe,*

*Seywards Sonne, Menteth, Cathnes, Angus,
and Soldiers Marching.*

	2177	185	1		<i>Malc.</i> Cosins, I hope the dayes are neere at hand	27-	216-	216-
	2178	186	2		That Chambers will be safe.	26-	215-	215-
	2179	187	3		<i>Ment.</i> We doubt it nothing.	25-	214-	214-
	2180	188	4		<i>Seyw.</i> What wood is this before vs?	24-	213-	213-
	2181	189	5		<i>Ment.</i> The wood of Birnane.	23-	212-	212-
	2182	190	6		<i>Malc.</i> Let euery Souldier hew him downe a Bough,	22-	211-	211-
171 °	2183	191	7		And bear't before him, thereby shall we shadow	21-	210-	210-
	2184	192	8		The numbers of our Hoast, and make discouery	20-	209-	209-
	2185	193	9		Erre in report of vs.	19-	208-	208-
	2186	194	10		<i>Sold.</i> It shall be done.	18-	207-	207-
	2187	195	11		<i>Syw.</i> We learne no other, but the confident Tyrant	17-	206-	206-
	2188	196	12		Keepes still in Dunsinane, and will indure	16-	205-	205-
	2189	197	13		Our setting downe befor't.	15-	204-	204-
	2190	198	14	S	<i>Malc.</i> 'Tis his maine hope:	14-	203-	203-
	2191	199	15		For where there is aduantage to be giuen,	13-	202-	202-
180 °	2192	200	16	A	Both more and lesse haue giuen him the Reuolt,	12-	201-	201-
	2193	201	17	A	And none serue with him, but constrained things,	11-	200-	200-
	2194	202	18		Whose hearts are absent too.	10-	199-	199-
	2195	203	19		<i>Macd.</i> Let our iust Censures	9-	198-	198-
	2196	204	20		Attend the true euent, and put we on	8-	197-	197-
	2197	205	21		Industrious Souldiership.	7-	196-	196-
	2198	206	22		<i>Sey.</i> The time approaches,	6-	195-	195-
	2199	207	23		That will with due decision make vs know	5-	194-	194-
	2200	208	24		What we shall say we haue, and what we owe:	4-	193-	193-
189 °	2201	209	25		Thoughts speculatiue, their vnsure hopes relate,	3-	192-	192-
	2202	210	26		But certaine issue, stroakes must arbitrate,	2-	191-	191-
191 °	2203	211	27		Towards which, aduance the warre. <i>Exeunt marching</i>	1-	190-	190-

Scena Quinta.

*Enter Macbeth, Seyton, & Souldiers, with
Drum and Colours.*

	2204	212	1		<i>Macb.</i> Hang out our Banners on the outward walls,	55-	189-	189-
	2205	213	2		The Cry is still, they come: our Castles strength	54-	188-	188-
	2206	214	3		Will laugh a Siedge to scorne: Heere let them lye,	53-	187-	187-

	2207	215	4	Till Famine and the Ague eate them vp:	52-	186-	186-
	2208	216	5	Were they not forc'd with those that should be ours,	51-	185-	185-
	2209	217	6	We might haue met them darefull, beard to beard,	50-	184-	184-
198 °	2210	218	7	And beate them backward home. What is that noyse?	49-	183-	183-
				<i>A Cry within of Women.</i>			
	2211	219	8	<i>Sey.</i> It is the cry of women, my good Lord.	48-	182-	182-
	2212	220	9	<i>Macb.</i> I haue almost forgot the taste of Feares:	47-	181-	181-
	2213	221	10	The time ha's beene, my sences would haue cool'd	46-	180-	180-
	2214	222	11	To heare a Night-shrieke, and my Fell of haire	45-	179-	179-
	2215	223	12	Would at a dismall Treatise rowze, and stirre	44-	178-	178-
	2216	224	13	As life were in't. I haue supt full with horrors,	43-	177-	177-
	2217	225	14	Direnesse familiar to my slaughterous thoughts	42-	176-	176-
	2218	226	15	Cannot once start me. Wherefore was that cry?	41-	175-	175-
207 °	2219	227	16	<i>Sey.</i> The Queene (my Lord) is dead.	40-	174-	174-
	2220	228	17	<i>Macb.</i> She should haue dy'de heereafter;	39-	173-	173-
	2221	229	18	There would haue beene a time for such a word:	38-	172-	172-
	2222	230	19	To morrow, and to morrow, and to morrow,	37-	171-	171-
	2223	231	20	Creepes in this petty pace from day to day,	36-	170-	170-
	2224	232	21	To the last Syllable of Recorded time:	35-	169-	169-
	2225	233	22	And all our yesterdayes, haue lighted Fooles	34-	168-	168-
	2226	234	23	The way to dusty death. Out, out, breefe Candle,	33-	167-	167-
	2227	235	24	Life's but a walking Shadow, a poore Player,	32-	166-	166-
216 °	2228	236	25	That struts and frets his houre vpon the Stage,	31-	165-	165-
	2229	237	26	And then is heard no more. It is a Tale	30-	164-	164-
	2230	238	27	Told by an Ideot, full of sound and fury	29-	163-	163-
	2231	239	28	S Signifying nothing. <i>Enter a Messenger.</i>	28-	162-	162-
	2232	240	29	Thou com'st to vse thy Tongue: thy Story quickly.	27-	161-	161-
	2233	241	30	<i>Mes.</i> Gracious my Lord,	26-	160-	160-
	2234	242	31	I should report that which I say I saw,	25-	159-	159-
	2235	243	32	But know not how to doo't.	24-	158-	158-
	2236	244	33	<i>Macb.</i> Well, say sir.	23-	157-	157-
225 °	2237	245	34	<i>Mes.</i> As I did stand my watch vpon the Hill	22-	156-	156-
	2238	246	35	I look'd toward Byrnane, and anon me thought	21-	155-	155-
	2239	247	36	The Wood began to moue.	20-	154-	154-
	2240	248	37	<i>Macb.</i> Lyar, and Slaue.	19-	153-	153-
	2241	249	38	<i>Mes.</i> Let me endure your wrath, if't be not so:	18-	152-	152-
	2242	250	39	Within this three Mile may you see it comming.	17-	151-	151-
	2243	251	40	I say, a mouing Groue.	16-	150-	150-
	2244	252	41	<i>Macb.</i> If thou speak'st false,	15-	149-	149-
	2245	253	42	Vpon the next Tree shall thou hang aliue	14-	148-	148-
234 °	2246	254	43	Till Famine cling thee: If thy speech be sooth,	13-	147-	147-

	2247	255	44	I care not if thou dost for me as much.	12-	146-	146-
	2248	256	45	I pull in Resolution, and begin	11-	145-	145-
	2249	257	46	To doubt th' Equiuocation of the Fiend,	10-	144-	144-
	2250	258	47	That lies like truth. Feare not, till Byrnan Wood	9-	143-	143-
	2251	259	48	Do come to Dunsinane, and now a Wood	8-	142-	142-
	2252	260	49	Comes toward Dunsinane. Arme, Arme, and out,	7-	141-	141-
	2253	261	50	If this which he auouches, do's appeare,	6-	140-	140-
	2254	262	51	There is nor flying hence, nor tarrying here.	5-	139-	139-
243 °	2255	263	52	I 'ginne to be a-weary of the Sun,	4-	138-	138-
	2256	264	53	And wish th' estate o'th' world were now vndon.	3-	137-	137-
	2257	265	54	Ring the Alarum Bell, blow Winde, come wracke,	2-	136-	136-
246 °	2258	266	55	At least wee'l dye with Harnesse on our backe. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	135-	135-

Scena Sexta.

Drumme and Colours.

*Enter Malcolme, Seyward, Macduffe, and their Army,
with Boughes.*

	2259	267	1	<i>Mal.</i> Now neere enough:	12-	134-	134-
	2260	268	2	Your leauy Skreenes throw downe,	11-	133-	133-
	2261	269	3	And shew like those you are: You (worthy Vnkle)	10-	132-	132-
	2262	270	4	Shall with my Cosin your right Noble Sonne	9-	131-	131-
	2263	271	5	Leade our first Battell. Worthy <i>Macduffe</i> , and wee	8-	130-	130-
252 °	2264	272	6	S Shall take vpon's what else remaines to do,	7-	129-	129-
	2265	273	7	S According to our order.	6-	128-	128-
	2266	274	8	<i>Sey.</i> Fare you well:	5-	127-	127-
	2267	275	9	Do we but finde the Tyrants power to night,	4-	126-	126-
	2268	276	10	Let vs be beaten, if we cannot fight.	3-	125-	125-
	2269	277	11	<i>Macd.</i> Make all our Trumpets speak, giue thê all breath	2-	124-	124-
258 °	2270	278	12	Those clamorous Harbingers of Blood, & Death. <i>Exeunt</i>	1-	123-	123-

Alarums continued.

Scena Septima.

Enter Macbeth.

	2271	279	1	<i>Macb.</i> They haue tied me to a stake, I cannot flye,	122-	122-	122-
	2272	280	2	But Beare-like I must fight the course. What's he	121-	121-	121-
261 °	2273	281	3	That was not borne of Woman? Such a one	120-	120-	120-
	2274	282	4	Am I to feare, or none.	119-	119-	119-
				<i>Enter young Seyward.</i>			
	2275	283	5	<i>Y.Sey.</i> What is thy name?	118-	118-	118-
	2276	284	6	<i>Macb.</i> Thou'lt be affraid to heare it.	117-	117-	117-
	2277	285	7	<i>Y.Sey.</i> No: though thou call'st thy selfe a hoter name	116-	116-	116-
	2278	286	8	Then any is in hell.	115-	115-	115-
	2279	287	9	<i>Macb.</i> My name's <i>Macbeth.</i>	114-	114-	114-
	2280	288	10	<i>Y.Sey.</i> The diuell himselfe could not pronounce a Title	113-	113-	113-
	2281	289	11	More hatefull to mine eare.	112-	112-	112-
270 °	2282	290	12	<i>Macb.</i> No: nor more fearefull.	111-	111-	111-
	2283	291	13	<i>Y.Sey.</i> Thou lyeest abhorred Tyrant, with my Sword	110-	110-	110-
	2284	292	14	Ile proue the lye thou speak'st.	109-	109-	109-
				<i>Fight, and young Seyward slaine.</i>			
	2285	293	15	<i>Macb.</i> Thou was't borne of woman;	108-	108-	108-
	2286	294	16	But Swords I smile at, Weapons laugh to scorne,	107-	107-	107-
	2287	295	17	Brandish'd by man that's of a Woman borne. <i>Exit.</i>	106-	106-	106-
				<i>Alarums. Enter Macduffe.</i>			
	2288	296	18	<i>Macd.</i> That way the noise is: Tyrant shew thy face,	105-	105-	105-
	2289	297	19	If thou beest slaine, and with no stroake of mine,	104-	104-	104-
	2290	298	20	My Wife and Childrens Ghosts will haunt me still:	103-	103-	103-
279 °	2291	299	21	I cannot strike at wretched Kernes, whose armes	102-	102-	102-
	2292	300	22	Are hyr'd to beare their Staues; either thou <i>Macbeth,</i>	101-	101-	101-
	2293	301	23	Or else my Sword with an vn battered edge	100-	100-	100-
	2294	302	24	I sheath againe vndeeded. There thou should'st be,	99-	99-	99-
	2295	303	25	By this great clatter, one of greatest note	98-	98-	98-
	2296	304	26	Seemes bruided. Let me finde him Fortune,	97-	97-	97-
	2297	305	27	And more I begge not. <i>Exit. Alarums.</i>	96-	96-	96-
				<i>Enter Malcolme and Seyward.</i>			
	2298	306	28	<i>Sey.</i> This way my Lord, the Castles gently rendred:	95-	95-	95-
	2299	307	29	The Tyrants people, on both sides do fight,	94-	94-	94-
288 °	2300	308	30	The Noble Thanes do brauely in the Warre,	93-	93-	93-
	2301	309	31	The day almost it selfe professes yours,	92-	92-	92-
	2302	310	32	And little is to do.	91-	91-	91-
	2303	311	33	<i>Malc.</i> We haue met with Foes	90-	90-	90-
	2304	312	34	That strike beside vs.	89-	89-	89-
	2305	313	35	<i>Sey.</i> Enter Sir, the Castle. <i>Exeunt. Alarum</i>	88-	88-	88-
				<i>Enter Macbeth.</i>			
	2306	314	36	<i>Macb.</i> Why should I play the Roman Foole, and dye	87-	87-	87-

	2307	315	37		On mine owne sword? whiles I see liues, the gashes	86-	86-	86-
	2308	316	38		Do better vpon them.	85-	85-	85-
					<i>Enter Macduffe.</i>			
297 °	2309	317	39		<i>Macd.</i> Turne Hell-hound, turne.	84-	84-	84-
	2310	318	40		<i>Macb.</i> Of all men else I haue auoyded thee:	83-	83-	83-
	2311	319	41		But get thee backe, my soule is too much charg'd	82-	82-	82-
	2312	320	42		With blood of thine already.	81-	81-	81-
	2313	321	43		<i>Macd.</i> I haue no words,	80-	80-	80-
	2314	322	44		My voice is in my Sword, thou bloodier Villaine	79-	79-	79-
	2315	323	45		Then tearmes can giue thee out. <i>Fight: Alarum</i>	78-	78-	78-
	2316	324	46		<i>Macb.</i> Thou loolest labour	77-	77-	77-
	2317	325	47		As easie may'st thou the intrenchant Ayre	76-	76-	76-
306 °	2318	326	48		With thy keene Sword impresse, as make me bleed:	75-	75-	75-
	2319	327	49		Let fall thy blade on vulnerable Crests,	74-	74-	74-
	2320	328	50		I beare a charmed Life, which must not yeeld	73-	73-	73-
	2321	329	51		To one of woman borne.	72-	72-	72-
	2322	330	52		<i>Macd.</i> Dispaire thy Charme,	71-	71-	71-
	2323	331	53		And let the Angell whom thou still hast seru'd	70-	70-	70-
	2324	332	54		Tell thee, <i>Macduffe</i> was from his Mothers womb	69-	69-	69-
	2325	333	55		Vntimely ript.	68-	68-	68-
	2326	334	56		<i>Macb.</i> Accursed be that tongue that tels mee so;	67-	67-	67-
315 °	2327	335	57		For it hath Cow'd my better part of man:	66-	66-	66-
	2328	336	58		And be these Iugling Fiends no more beleeu'd,	65-	65-	65-
	2329	337	59		That palter with vs in a double sence,	64-	64-	64-
	2330	338	60		That keepe the word of promise to our eare,	63-	63-	63-
	2331	339	61	S	And breake it to our hope. Ile not fight with thee.	62-	62-	62-
	2332	340	62	S	<i>Macd.</i> Then yeeld thee Coward,	61-	61-	61-
	2333	341	63		And liue to be the shew, and gaze o'th' time.	60-	60-	60-
	2334	342	64		Wee'l haue thee, as our rarer Monsters are	59-	59-	59-
	2335	343	65		Painted vpon a pole, and vnder-writ,	58-	58-	58-
324 °	2336	344	66		Heere may you see the Tyrant.	57-	57-	57-
	2337	345	67		<i>Macb.</i> I will not yeeld	56-	56-	56-
	2338	346	68		To kisse the ground before young <i>Malcolmes</i> feet,	55-	55-	55-
	2339	347	69		And to be baited with the Rabbles curse.	54-	54-	54-
	2340	348	70		Though Byrnane wood be come to Dunsinane,	53-	53-	53-
	2341	349	71		And thou oppos'd, being of no woman borne,	52-	52-	52-
	2342	350	72		Yet I will try the last. Before my body,	51-	51-	51-
	2343	351	73		I throw my warlike Shield: Lay on <i>Macduffe</i> ,	50-	50-	50-
332 °	2344	352	74		And damn'd be him, that first cries hold, enough.	49-	49-	49-
					<i>Exeunt fighting. Alarums.</i>			

Enter Fighting, and Macbeth slaine

*Retreat, and Flourish. Enter with Drumme and Colours,
Malcolm, Seyward, Rosse, Thanes, & Soldiers.*

333 °	2345	353	75	<i>Mal.</i> I would the Friends we misse, were safe arriu'd.	48-	48-	48-
	2346	354	76	<i>Sey.</i> Some must go off: and yet by these I see,	47-	47-	47-
	2347	355	77	So great a day as this is cheaply bought.	46-	46-	46-
	2348	356	78	<i>Mal.</i> <i>Macduffe</i> is missing, and your Noble Sonne.	45-	45-	45-
	2349	357	79	<i>Rosse.</i> Your son my Lord, ha's paid a souldiers debt,	44-	44-	44-
	2350	358	80	He onely liu'd but till he was a man,	43-	43-	43-
	2351	359	81	The which no sooner had his Prowesse confirm'd	42-	42-	42-
	2352	360	82	In the vnshrinking station where he fought,	41-	41-	41-
	2353	361	83	But like a man he dy'de.	40-	40-	40-
342 °	2354	362	84	<i>Sey.</i> Then he is dead?	39-	39-	39-
	2355	363	85	<i>Rosse.</i> I, and brought off the field: your cause of sorrow	38-	38-	38-
	2356	364	86	Must not be measur'd by his worth, for then	37-	37-	37-
	2357	365	87	It hath no end.	36-	36-	36-
	2358	366	88	<i>Sey.</i> Had he his hurts before?	35-	35-	35-
	2359	367	89	<i>Rosse.</i> I, on the Front.	34-	34-	34-
	2360	368	90	<i>Sey.</i> Why then, Gods Soldier be he:	33-	33-	33-
	2361	369	91	Had I as many Sonnes, as I haue haire,	32-	32-	32-
	2362	370	92	I would not wish them to a fairer death:	31-	31-	31-
351 °	2363	371	93	And so his Knell is knoll'd.	30-	30-	30-
	2364	372	94	<i>Mal.</i> Hee's worth more sorrow,	29-	29-	29-
	2365	373	95	and that Ile spend for him.	28-	28-	28-
	2366	374	96	<i>Sey.</i> He's worth no more,	27-	27-	27-
	2367	375	97	They say he parted well, and paid his score,	26-	26-	26-
	2368	376	98	And so God be with him. Here comes newer comfort.	25-	25-	25-
				<i>Enter Macduffe, with Macbeths head.</i>			
	2369	377	99	<i>Macd.</i> Haile King, for so thou art.	24-	24-	24-
	2370	378	100	Behold where stands	23-	23-	23-
	2371	379	101	Th' Vsurpers cursed head: the time is free:	22-	22-	22-
360 °	2372	380	102	I see thee compast with thy Kingdomes Pearle,	21-	21-	21-
	2373	381	103	That speake my salutation in their minds:	20-	20-	20-
	2374	382	104	Whose voyces I desire alowd with mine.	19-	19-	19-
	2375	383	105	Haile King of Scotland.	18-	18-	18-
	2376	384	106	<i>All.</i> Haile King of Scotland. <i>Flourish.</i>	17-	17-	17-
351 deg	2377	385	107	<i>Mal.</i> We shall not spend a large expence of time,	16-	16-	16-
	2378	386	108	Before we reckon with your seuerall loues,	15-	15-	15-
	2379	387	109	And make vs euen with you. My Thanes and Kinsmen	14-	14-	14-

	2380	388	110	Henceforth be Earles, the first that euer Scotland	13-	13-	13-
	2381	389	111	In such an Honor nam'd: What's more to do,	12-	12-	12-
354 deg	2382	390	112	Which would be planted newly with the time,	11-	11-	11-
	2383	391	113	As calling home our exil'd Friends abroad,	10-	10-	10-
	2384	392	114	That fled the Snares of watchfull Tyranny,	9-	9-	9-
	2385	393	115	Producing forth the cruell Ministers	8-	8-	8-
	2386	394	116	Of this dead Butcher, and his Fiend-like Queene;	7-	7-	7-
357 deg	2387	395	117	Who (as 'tis thought) by selfe and violent hands,	6-	6-	6-
	2388	396	118	Tooke off her life. This, and what need full else	5-	5-	5-
	2389	397	119	That call's vpon vs, by the Grace of Grace,	4-	4-	4-
	2390	398	120	We will performe in measure, time, and place:	3-	3-	3-
	2391	399	121	So thanks to all at once, and to each one,	2-	2-	2-
360 deg	2392	400	122	Whom we inuite, to see vs Crown'd at Scone.	1-	1-	1-
				<i>Flourish.</i> <i>Exeunt Omnes.</i>			