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This documentary edition has been edited to provide an accurate and transparent transcription of a single copy of the earliest surviving print edition of this play. Further material, including editorial policy and XML files of the play, is available on the EMED website. EMED texts are edited and encoded by Meaghan Brown, Michael Poston, and Elizabeth Williamson, and build on work done by the EEBO-TCP and the Shakespeare His Contemporaries project. This project is funded by a Humanities Collections and Reference Resources grant from the NEH's Division of Preservation and Access.



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img: 1-a
sig: [N/A]

ln 0001
ln 0002
ln 0003
ln 0004
ln 0005
ln 0006
ln 0007
ln 0008
ln 0009

Tamburlain[.]

the Great.

*Who, from a Scythian Shepheard,
by his rare and woonderfull Conquests,
became a most puissant and migh-
tye Monarque.*

And (for his tyranny, and terrour in
Warre) was tearmed,
The Scourge of God.

ln 0010
ln 0011
ln 0012
ln 0013

*Deuided into two Tragicall Dis-
courses, as they were sundrie times
shewed vpon Stages in the Citie
of London.*

ln 0014
ln 0015

*By the right honorable the Lord
Admyrall, his seruantes.*

ln 0016

Now first, and newlie published.

ln 0017
ln 0018
ln 0019
ln 0020

LONDON.

*Printed by Richard Ihones: at the signe
of the Rose and Crowne neere Hol-
borne Bridge. 1590.*

img: 2-a
sig: A1v

ln 0001
ln 0002
ln 0003

To the Gentlemen Rea-
ders: and others that take pleasure
in reading Histories.

ln 0004
ln 0005
ln 0006
ln 0007
ln 0008
ln 0009
ln 0010
ln 0011
ln 0012
ln 0013
ln 0014
ln 0015
ln 0016
ln 0017
ln 0018
ln 0019
ln 0020
ln 0021
ln 0022
ln 0023

Gentlemen, and curteous Readers whoso-
euer: I haue here published in print for
your sakes, the two tragical Discourses of
the Scythian Shepheard, *Tamburlaine*, that
became so great a Conquerour, and so mightie
a Monarque: My hope is, that they wil be now
no lesse acceptable vnto you to read after your
serious affaires and studies, then they haue bene
(lately) delightfull for many of you to see, when
the same were shewed in London vpon stages:
I haue (purposely) omitted and left out some
fond and friuolous Iestures, digressing (and in
my poore opinion) far vnmeet for the matter,
which I thought, might seeme more tedious
vnto the wise, than any way els to be regarded,
though (happly) they haue bene of some vaine
cōceited fondlings greatly gaped at, what times
they were shewed vpon the stage in their gra-
ced deformities: neuertheles now, to be mixtu-
red in print with such matter of worth, it wuld

A2

prooue

To the Reader.

ln 0024
ln 0025
ln 0026
ln 0027
ln 0028
ln 0029
ln 0030
ln 0031
ln 0032
ln 0033
ln 0034

prooue a great disgrace to so honorable & state-
ly a historie: Great folly were it in me, to com-
mend vnto your wisdomes, either the elo-
quence of the Authour that writ them, or the
worthinesse of the matter it selfe; I therefore
leaue vnto your learned censures, both the one
and the other, and my selfe the poore printer of
them vnto your most curteous and faourable
protection; which if you vouchsafe to accept,
you shall euermore binde mee to imploy what
trauell and seruice I can, to the aduauncing and
pleasuring of your excellent degree.

ln 0035
ln 0036

ln 0037

Yours, most humble at com=
maundement,

R. I. Printer

wln 0001
wln 0002
wln 0003

*The tvvo tragical Dis
courses of mighty Tamburlaine, the
Scythian Shepheard. &c.*

wln 0004

The Prologue.

wln 0005
wln 0006
wln 0007
wln 0008
wln 0009
wln 0010
wln 0011
wln 0012

*F*Rom iygging vaines of riming mother wits,
And such conceits as clownage keepes in pay,
Weele lead you to the stately tent of War.
Where you shall heare the Scythian Tamburlaine:
Threatning the world with high astounding tearms
And scourging kingdoms with his cōquering sword
View but his picture in this tragicke glasse,
And then applaud his fortunes as you please.

wln 0013

Actus. I. Scæna. 1.

wln 0014
wln 0015
wln 0016

*Mycetes, Cosroe, Meander, Theridamas, Ortygius,
Ceneus, with others.
Mycetes.*

wln 0017
wln 0018
wln 0019
wln 0020
wln 0021
wln 0022
wln 0023
wln 0024
wln 0025
wln 0026
wln 0027
wln 0028
wln 0029
wln 0030

BRother *Cosroe*, I find my selfe agreeu'd,
Yet insufficient to expresse the same:
For it requires a great and thundring speech:
Good brother tell the cause vnto my Lords,
I know you haue a better wit than I.
Cos. Unhappie *Persea*, that in former age
Hast bene the seat of mightie Conquerors,
That in their prowesse and their pollicies,
Haue triumpht ouer *Affrike*, and the bounds
Of *Europe*, wher the Sun dares scarce appeare,
For freezing meteors and coniealed colde:
Now to be rulde and gouerned by a man,
At whose byrth=day *Cynthia* with *Saturne* ioinde,
And *Ioue*, the Sun and *Mercurie* denied

wln 0031
wln 0032
wln 0033
wln 0034
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wln 0036
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wln 0058
wln 0059
wln 0060
wln 0061
wln 0062

To shed his influence in his fickle braine,
Now Turkes and Tartars shake their swords at **th[·]**
Meaning to mangle all thy Prouinces,
Mycet. Brother, I see your meaning well enough.
And thorough your Planets I perceiue you thinke,
I am not wise enough to be a kinge,
But I refer me to my noble men,
That knowe my wit, and can be witnesses:
I might command you to be slaine for this,
Meander, might I not?
Meand. Not for so small a fault my soueraigne Lord
Mycet. I meane it not, but yet I know I might,
Yet liue, yea, liue, *Mycetes* wils it so:
Meander, thou my faithfull Counsellor,
Declare the cause of my conceiued grieffe,
Which is (God knowes) about that *Tamburlaine*.
That like a Foxe in midst of haruest time,
Dooth pray **vpon** my flockes of Passengers.
And as I heare, doth meane to pull my plumes,
Therefore tis good and meete for to be wise.
Meand. Oft haue I heard your Maiestie complain,
Of *Tamburlaine*, that sturdie Scythian thiefe,
That robs your merchants of *Persepolis*,
Treading by land vnto the Westerne Isles,
And in your confines with his lawlesse traine,
Daily commits inciuill outrages.
Hoping (mised by dreaming prophesies)
To raigne in *Asia*, and with barbarous Armes,
To make himselfe the Monarch of the East:
But ere he march in *Asia*, or display
His vagrant Ensigne in the Persean fields,
Your Grace hath taken order by *Theridimas*,

Chardg'd

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0063 Chardg'd with a thousand horse, to apprehend
wln 0064 And bring him Captiue to your Highnesse throne,
wln 0065 *Myce.* Ful true thou speakst, & like thy selfe my lord
wln 0066 Whom I may tearme a *Damon* for thy loue.
wln 0067 Therefore tis best, if so it lik you all,
wln 0068 To send my thousand horse incontinent,
wln 0069 To apprehend that paltrie Scythian.
wln 0070 How like you this, my honorable Lords?
wln 0071 Is it not a kingly resolution?
wln 0072 *Cosr.* It cannot choose, because it comes from you.
wln 0073 *Myce.* Then heare thy charge, valiant *Theridimas*
wln 0074 The chiefest Captaine of Mycetes hoste,
wln 0075 The hope of *Persea*, and the verie legges
wln 0076 Whereon our state doth leane, as on a staffe,
wln 0077 That holds vs vp, and foiles our neighbour foes,
wln 0078 Thou shalt be leader of this thousand horse,
wln 0079 Whose foming galle with rage and high disdain,
wln 0080 Haue sworne the death of wicked *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0081 Go frowning foorth, but come thou smyling home,
wln 0082 As did Sir *Paris* with the Grecian Dame,
wln 0083 Returne with speed, time passeth swift away,
wln 0084 Our life is fraile, and we may die to day.
wln 0085 *Ther.* Before the Moone renew her borrowed light,
wln 0086 Doubt not my Lord and gracious Soueraigne,
wln 0087 But *Tamburlaine*, and that Tartarian rout,
wln 0088 Shall either perish by our warlike hands,
wln 0089 Or plead for mercie at your highnesse feet.
wln 0090 *Myce.* Go, stout *Theridimas*, thy words are swords
wln 0091 And with thy lookes thou conquerest all thy foes:
wln 0092 I long to see thee back returne from thence,
wln 0093 That I may view these milk-white steeds of mine.
wln 0094 All loden with the heads of killed men,

wln 0095
wln 0096
wln 0097
wln 0098
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wln 0100
wln 0101
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wln 0123
wln 0124
wln 0125
wln 0126

And from their knees, euen to their hoofes below,
Besmer'd with blood, that makes a dainty show.

The. Then now my Lord, I humbly take my leaue.

Myc. *Therid.* farewell ten thousand times, *(Exit.*

Ah, *Menaphon*, why staiest thou thus behind,
When other men prease forward for renoune:

Go *Menaphon*, go into *Scythia*,
And foot by foot follow *Theridamas*:

Cos. Nay, pray you let him stay, a greater
Fits *Menaphon*, than warring with a Thiefe:

Create him Prorex of *Affrica*,
That he may win the Babylonians hearts,
Which will reuolt from Persean gouernment,
Unlesse they haue a wiser king than you.

Myc. Unlesse they haue a wiser king than you?
These are his words, *Meander* set them downe.

Cos. And ad this to them, that all *Asia*
Lament to see the follie of their King.

Myc. Well here I sweare by this my royal seat.

Cos. You may doe well to kisse it then.

Myc. Embost with silke as best beseemes my state.
To be reueng'd for these contemptuous words.
O where is dutie and allegeance now?

Fled to the Caspean or the Ocean maine?
What, shall I call thee brother? No, a foe,
Monster of Nature, shame vnto thy stocke,
That dar st presume thy Soueraigne for to mocke.

Meander come, I am abus'd *Meander*.

Exit.

Manent Cosroe & Menaphon.

Mena. How now my Lord, what, mated and amaz'd
To heare the king thus thraten like himselfe?

Cos. Ah *Menaphon*, I passe not for his threatates,

The

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0127 The plot is laid by Persean Noble men,
wln 0128 And Captaines of the Medean garrisons,
wln 0129 To crowne me Emperour of *Asia*,
wln 0130 But this it is that doth excruciate
wln 0131 The verie substance of my vexed soule:
wln 0132 To see our neighbours that were woont to quake
wln 0133 And tremble at the Persean Monarkes name,
wln 0134 Now sits and laughs our regiment to scorne,
wln 0135 And that which might resolue me into teares:
wln 0136 Men from the farthest Equinoctiall line,
wln 0137 Haue swarm'd in troopes into the Easterne *India*:
wln 0138 Lading their shippes with golde and pretious stones:
wln 0139 And made their spoiles from all our prouinces.
wln 0140 *Mena.* This should intreat your highnesse to reioice,
wln 0141 Since Fortune giues you opportunity,
wln 0142 To gaine the tytle of a Conquerour,
wln 0143 By curing of this maimed Emperie,
wln 0144 *Affrike* and *Europe* bordering on your land,
wln 0145 And continent to your Dominions:
wln 0146 How easely may you with a mightie hoste,
wln 0147 Passe into *Græcia*, as did *Cyrus* once.
wln 0148 And cause them to withdraw their forces home,
wln 0149 Least you subdue the pride of Christendome.? (sound
wln 0150 *Cos.* But *Menaph.* what means this trumpets
wln 0151 *Mena.* Behold, my Lord *Ortigius*, and the rest,
wln 0152 Bringing the Crowne to make you Emperour.
wln 0153 *Enter Ortigius & Conerus bearing a Crowne*
wln 0154 *with others.*
wln 0155 *Ort.* Magnificent and mightie Prince *Cosroe*,
wln 0156 We in the name of other Persean states,
wln 0157 And commons of this mightie Monarchie,
wln 0158 Present thee with th'Emperiall Diadem.

Cen. The

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 0159 *Cene* The warlike Souldiers, & the Gentlemen,
wln 0160 That heretofore haue fild *Persepolis*
wln 0161 With *Affrike* Captaines, taken in the field:
wln 0162 Whose ransome made them martch in coates of gold,
wln 0163 With costlie iewels hanging at their eares,
wln 0164 And shining stones vpon their loftie Crestes,
wln 0165 Now liuing idle in the walled townes,
wln 0166 Wanting both pay and martiall discipline.
wln 0167 Begin in troopes to threaten ciuill warre.
wln 0168 And openly exclaime against the King.
wln 0169 Therefore to stay all sodaine mutinies,
wln 0170 We will inuest your Highnesse Emperour:
wln 0171 Whereat the Souldiers will conceiue more ioy,
wln 0172 Then did the Macedonians at the spoile
wln 0173 Of great *Darius* and his wealthy hoast.

wln 0174 *Cosr.* Wel, since I see the state of *Persea* droope,
wln 0175 And languish in my brothers gouernment:
wln 0176 I willingly receiue th' mperiall crowne,
wln 0177 And vow to weare it for my countries good:
wln 0178 In spight of them shall malice my estate.

wln 0179 *Ortyg.* And in assurance of desir'd successe,
wln 0180 We here doo crowne thee Monarch of the East,
wln 0181 Emperour of *Asia*, and of *Persea*,
wln 0182 Great Lord of *Medea* and *Armenia*:
wln 0183 Duke of *Affrica* and *Albania*,
wln 0184 *Mesopotamia* and of *Parthia*,
wln 0185 East *India* and the late discovered Isles,
wln 0186 Chiefe Lord of all the wide vast *Euxine* sea,
wln 0187 And of the euer raging Caspian Lake:
wln 0188 Long liue *Cosroe* mighty Emperour.

wln 0189 *Cosr.* And *Ioue* may neuer let me longer liue,
wln 0190 Then I may seeke to gratifie your loue,

And

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0191 And cause the souldiers that thus honour me,
wln 0192 To triumph ouer many Prouinces.
wln 0193 By whose desires of discipline in Armes,
wln 0194 I doubt not shortly but to raigne sole king,
wln 0195 And with the Armie of *Theridamas*,
wln 0196 Whether we presently will flie (my Lords)
wln 0197 To rest secure against my brothers force. (crowne,
wln 0198 *Ortyg* We knew my Lord, before we brought the
wln 0199 Intending your inuestion so neere,
wln 0200 The residence of your dispised brother,
wln 0201 The Lord would not be too exasperate,
wln 0202 To iniure or suppressse your woorthy tyle.
wln 0203 Or if they would, there are in readines
wln 0204 Ten thousand horse to carie you from hence,
wln 0205 In spite of all suspected enemies.
wln 0206 *Cosr:* I know it wel my Lord, & thanke you all.
wln 0207 *Ortyg.* Sound vp the trumpets then,
wln 0208 God saue the King. *Exeunt.*

wln 0209

Actus. 1. Scœna. 2:

wln 0210

Tamburlaine leading Zenocrate: Techelles, Vsmeasane, other Lords and Souldiers loden with treasure.

wln 0211

wln 0212

wln 0213

Tam. COME lady, let not this appal your thoughts
wln 0214 The iewels and the treasure we haue tane
wln 0215 Shall be reseru'd, and you in better state,
wln 0216 Than if you were arriu'd in *Siria*.
wln 0217 Euen in the circle of your Fathers armes:
wln 0218 The mightie Soldan of *Egyptia*.

wln 0217

wln 0218

wln 0219

Zeno. Ah Shepheard, pity my distressed plight,

(If

wln 0220 (If as thou seem'st, thou art so meane a man)
wln 0221 And seeke not to inrich thy followers,
wln 0222 By lawlesse rapine from a silly maide.
wln 0223 Who traueiling with these Medean Lords
wln 0224 To *Memphis*, from my vncles country of *Medea*,
wln 0225 Where all my youth I haue bene gouerned,
wln 0226 Haue past the armie of the mightie Turke:
wln 0227 Bearing his priuie signet and his hand:
wln 0228 To safe conduct vs thorow *Affrica*:
wln 0229 *Mag.* And since we haue arriu'd in *Scythia*,
wln 0230 Besides rich presents from the puisant *Cham*,
wln 0231 We haue his highnesse letters to command
wln 0232 Aide and assistance if we stand in need.
wln 0233 *Tam.* But now you see these letters & commandes,
wln 0234 Are countermanded by a greater man:
wln 0235 And through my prouinces you must expect
wln 0236 Letters of conduct from my mightinesse,
wln 0237 If you intend to keep your treasure safe.
wln 0238 But since I loue to liue at liberty,
wln 0239 As easely may you get the Souldans crowne,
wln 0240 As any prizes out of my precinct.
wln 0241 For they are friends that help to weane my state,
wln 0242 Till men and kingdomes help to strengthen it:
wln 0243 And must maintaine my life exempt from seruitude.
wln 0244 But tell me Maddam, is your grace betroth'd?
wln 0245 *Zen.* I am (my Lord,) for so you do import.
wln 0246 *Tam.* I am a Lord, for so my deeds shall prooue,
wln 0247 And yet a shepheard by my Parentage:
wln 0248 But Lady, this faire face and heauenly hew,
wln 0249 Must grace his bed that conquers *Asia*:
wln 0250 And meanes to be a terrour to the world,
wln 0251 Measuring the limits of his Emperie

By

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0252 By East and west, as *Phæbus* doth his course:
wln 0253 Lie here ye weedes that I disdain to weare,
wln 0254 This compleat armor, and this curtlee=axe
wln 0255 Are adiuncts more beseeming *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0256 And Maddam, whatsoeuer you esteeme
wln 0257 Of this successe, and losse vnvallued,
wln 0258 Both may inuest you Empresse of the East:
wln 0259 And these that seeme but silly country Swaines,
wln 0260 May haue the leading of so great an host,
wln 0261 As with their waight shall make the mountains quake.
wln 0262 Euen as when windy exhalations,
wln 0263 Fighting for passage, tilt within the earth.
wln 0264 *Tec.* As princely Lions when they rouse themselues,
wln 0265 **Stretthing** their pawes, and threatning heardes of
wln 0266 (Beastes.
wln 0267 So in his Armour looketh *Tamburlaine*:
wln 0268 Me thinks I see kings kneeling at his feet,
wln 0269 And he with frowning browes and fiery lookes,
wln 0270 Spurning their crownes from off their captiue heads.
wln 0271 *Vsum.* And making thee and me *Techelles*, kinges,
wln 0272 That euen to death will follow *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0273 *Tam.* Nobly resolu'd, sweet friends and followers,
wln 0274 These Lords (perhaps) do scorne our estimates:
wln 0275 And thinke we prattle with distempered spirits,
wln 0276 But since they measure our deserts so meane,
wln 0277 That in conceit bear Empires on our speares,
wln 0278 Affecting thoughts coequall with the cloudes,
wln 0279 They shall be kept our forced followers,
wln 0280 Till with their eies thee view vs Emperours.
wln 0281 *Zen.* The Gods, defenders of the innocent,
wln 0282 Will neuer prosper your intended driftes,
wln 0283 That thus oppresse poore friendles passengers.

There=

wln 0284 Therefore at least admit vs libertie,
wln 0285 Euen as thou hop'st to be eternized,
wln 0286 By liuing *Asias* mightie Emperour.
wln 0287 *Agid.* I hope our Ladies treasure and our owne,
wln 0288 May serue for ransome to our liberties:
wln 0289 Returne our Mules and emptie Camels backe,
wln 0290 That we may traueile into *Siria*,
wln 0291 Where her betrothed Lord *Alcidamus*,
wln 0292 Expects th'arriuell of her highnesse person.
wln 0293 *Mag.* And wheresoeuer we repose our selues,
wln 0294 We will report but well of *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0295 *Tamb.* Disdaines *Zenocrate* to liue with me?
wln 0296 Or you my Lordes to be my followers?
wln 0297 Thinke you I way this treasure more than you?
wln 0298 Not all the Gold in Indias welthy armes,
wln 0299 Shall buy the meanest souldier in my traine.
wln 0300 *Zenocrate*, louelier than the Loue of *Ioue*,
wln 0301 Brighter than is the siluer *Rhodolfe*,
wln 0302 Fairer than whitest snow on Scythian hils,
wln 0303 Thy person is more woorth to *Tamburlaine*,
wln 0304 Than the possession of the Persean Crowne.
wln 0305 Which gracious starres haue promist at my birth,
wln 0306 A hundreth Tartars shall attend on thee,
wln 0307 Mounted on Steeds, swifter than *Pegasus*.
wln 0308 Thy Garments shall be made of Medean silke,
wln 0309 Enchast with precious iuelles of mine owne:
wln 0310 More rich and valurous than *Zenocrates*.
wln 0311 With milke=white Hartes vpon an Iuorie sled,
wln 0312 Thou shalt be drawn amidst the frosen Pooles,
wln 0313 And scale the ysie mountaines lofty tops:
wln 0314 Which with thy beautie will be soone resolu'd.
wln 0315 My martiall prises with fiue hundred men,

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0316 Wun on the fiftie headed *Vuolgas* waues.
wln 0317 Shall all we offer to *Zenocrate*,
wln 0318 And then my selfe to faire *Zenocrate*.
wln 0319 *Tech.* What now? In loue?
wln 0320 *Tam.* *Techelles*, women must be flattered.
wln 0321 But this is she with whom I am in loue.
wln 0322 *Enter a Souldier.*
wln 0323 *Sould.* Newes, newes.
wln 0324 *Tamb.* How now, what's the matter?
wln 0325 *Sould.* A thousand Persean horsmen are at hand,
wln 0326 Sent from the King to ouercome vs all.
wln 0327 *Tam.* How now my Lords of *Egypt & Zenocrate*?
wln 0328 Now must your iewels be restor'd againe:
wln 0329 And I that triumpht so be ouercome.
wln 0330 How say you Lordings, Is not this your hope?
wln 0331 *Agid.* We hope your selfe wil willingly restore thē.
wln 0332 *Tamb.* Such hope, such fortune haue the thousand
wln 0333 Soft ye my Lords and sweet *Zenocrate*. (horse.
wln 0334 You must be forced from me ere you goe:
wln 0335 A thousand horsmen? We fiue hundred foote?
wln 0336 An ods too great, for vs to stand against:
wln 0337 But are they rich? And is their armour good?
wln 0338 *Sould.* Their plumed helmes are wrought with
wln 0339 (beaten golde.
wln 0340 Their swords enameld, and about their neckes
wln 0341 Hangs massie chaines of golde downe to the waste,
wln 0342 In euery part exceeding braue and rich.
wln 0343 *Tam.* Then shall we fight couragiously with them.
wln 0344 Or looke you, I should play the Orator?
wln 0345 *Tech.* No: cowards and fainthearted runawaies,
wln 0346 Looke for orations when the foe is neere.
wln 0347 Our swordes shall play the Orators for vs.

Vsum. Come

wln 0348 *Vsum.* Come let vs meet them at the mountain foot,
wln 0349 And with a sodaine and an hot alarme
wln 0350 Driue all their horses headlong down the hill.

wln 0351 *Tech.* Come let vs martch.

wln 0352 *Tam.* Stay *Techelles*, aske a parlee first,
wln 0353 *The Souldiers enter.*

wln 0354 Open the Males, yet guard the treasure sure,
wln 0355 Lay out our golden wedges to the view,
wln 0356 That their reflexions may amaze the Perseans.
wln 0357 And looke we friendly on them when they come:
wln 0358 But if they offer word or violence,
wln 0359 Weele fight fiue hundred men at armes to one,
wln 0360 Before we part with our possession.
wln 0361 And gainst the Generall we will lift our swords.
wln 0362 And either lanch his greedy thirsting throat,
wln 0363 Or take him prisoner, and his chaine shall serue
wln 0364 For Manackles, till he be ransom'd home.

wln 0365 *Tech,* I heare them come, shal we encounter them?

wln 0366 *Tam.* Keep all your standings, and not stir a foote,
wln 0367 My selfe will bide the danger of the brunt.

wln 0368 *Enter Theridamas with others.*

wln 0369 *Ther.* Where is this Scythian *Tamberlaine*?

wln 0370 *Tam.* Whō seekst thou Persean? I am ***Taburlain.***

wln 0371 *Ther.* *Tamburlaine*? A Scythian Shepheard,
wln 0372 (so imbellished

wln 0373 With Natures pride, and richest furniture,
wln 0374 His looks do menace heauen and dare the Gods,
wln 0375 His fierie eies are fixt vpon the earth.
wln 0376 As if he now deuis'd some Stratageme:
wln 0377 Or meant to pierce *Auernas* darksome vaults.

And

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0378 To pull the triple headed dog from hell.
wln 0379 *tamb.* Noble and milde this Persean seemes to be,
wln 0380 If outward habit iudge the inward man,
wln 0381 *tech.* His deep affections make him passionate.
wln 0382 *tamb.* With what a maiesty he rears his looks:
wln 0383 In thee (thou valiant man of Persea)
wln 0384 I see the folly of thy Emperour:
wln 0385 Art thou but Captaine of a thousand horse,
wln 0386 That by Characters grauen in thy browes,
wln 0387 And by thy martiall face and stout aspect,
wln 0388 Deseru'st to haue the leading of an hoste?
wln 0389 Forsake thy king and do but ioine with me
wln 0390 And we will triumph ouer all the world.
wln 0391 I hold the Fates bound fast in yron chaines,
wln 0392 And with my hand turne Fortunes wheel about,
wln 0393 And sooner shall the Sun fall from his Spheare,
wln 0394 Than *Tamburlaine* be slaine or ouercome.
wln 0395 Draw foorth thy sword, thou mighty man at Armes,
wln 0396 Intending but to rase my charmed skin:
wln 0397 And *Ioue* himselfe will stretch his hand from heauen.
wln 0398 To ward the blow, and shield me safe from harme,
wln 0399 See how he raines down heaps of gold in showers.
wln 0400 As if he meant to giue my Souldiers pay,
wln 0401 And as a sure and grounded argument,
wln 0402 That I shall be the Monark of the East.
wln 0403 He sends this Souldans daughter rich and braue,
wln 0404 To be my Queen and portly Emperesse,
wln 0405 If thou wilt stay with me, **renowned** man,
wln 0406 And lead thy thousand horse with my conduct,
wln 0407 Besides thy share of this Egyptian prise,
wln 0408 Those thousand horse shall sweat with martiall spoile
wln 0409 Of conquered kingdomes, and of Cities sackt,

B

Both

wln 0410 Both we wil walke vpon the lofty clifts,
wln 0411 And Christian Merchants that with Russian stems
wln 0412 Plow vp huge furrowes in the Caspian sea.
wln 0413 Shall vaile to vs, as Lords of all the Lake.
wln 0414 Both we will raigne as Consuls of the earth,
wln 0415 And mightie kings shall be our Senators,
wln 0416 *Ioue* sometime masked in a Shepherds weed,
wln 0417 And by those steps that he hath scal'd the heauens,
wln 0418 May we become immortall like the Gods.
wln 0419 Ioine with me now in this my meane estate,
wln 0420 (I cal it meane, because being yet obscure,
wln 0421 The Nations far remoou'd admyre me not)
wln 0422 And when my name and honor shall be spread,
wln 0423 As far as *Boreas* claps his brazen wings,
wln 0424 Or faire *Botëes* sends his cheerefull light.
wln 0425 Then shalt thou be Competitor with me,
wln 0426 And sit with *Tamburlaine* in all his maiestie.
wln 0427 *Ther.* Not *Hermes* Prolocutor to the Gods,
wln 0428 Could vse perswasions more patheticall.
wln 0429 *Tam.* Nor are *Apollos* Oracles more true,
wln 0430 Then thou shalt find my vaunts substantiall.
wln 0431 *Tec.* We are his friends, and if the Persean king
wln 0432 Should offer present Dukedomes to our state,
wln 0433 We thinke it losse to make exchange for that,
wln 0434 We are assured of by our friends successe.
wln 0435 *Vsum.* And kingdomes at the least we all expect.
wln 0436 Befides the honor in assured conquestes:
wln 0437 Where kings shall crouch vnto our conquering swords,
wln 0438 And hostes of souldiers stand amaz'd at vs,
wln 0439 When with their fearfull tongues they shall confesse
wln 0440 These are the men that all the world admires, (soule
wln 0441 *Ther.* What stronge enchantments tice my yeelding

Are

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0442

Are these resolved noble Scythians?

wln 0443

But shall I prooue a Traitor to my King?

wln 0444

Tam. No, but the trustie friend of *Tamburlaine*.

wln 0445

Ther. Won with thy words, & conquered with thy

wln 0446

I yeeld my selfe, my men & horse to thee: (looks,

wln 0447

To be partaker of thy good or ill,

wln 0448

As long as life maintaines *Theridamas*.

wln 0449

Tam. *Theridamas* my friend, take here my hand.

wln 0450

Which is as much as if I swore by heauen,

wln 0451

And call'd the Gods to witness of my vow,

wln 0452

Thus shall my heart be still combinde with thine,

wln 0453

Untill our bodies turne to Elements:

wln 0454

And both our soules aspire celestiall thrones.

wln 0455

Techelles, and *Casane*, welcome him.

wln 0456

Tech. Welcome **renowned** Persean to vs all.

wln 0457

Cas. Long may *theridamas* remaine with vs.

wln 0458

Tam. These are my friends in whō I more reioice,

wln 0459

Than dooth the King of Persea in his Crowne:

wln 0460

And by the loue of *Pyllades* and *Orestes*,

wln 0461

Whose statutes we adore in Scythia,

wln 0462

Thy selfe and them shall neuer part from me,

wln 0463

Before I crowne you kings in *Asia*.

wln 0464

Make much of them gentle *Theridamas*,

wln 0465

And they will neuer leaue thee till the death.

wln 0466

ther. Nor thee, nor them, thrice noble *Tamburlain*

wln 0467

Shal want my heart to be with gladnes pierc'd

wln 0468

To do you honor and securitie.

wln 0469

Tam. A thousand thanks worthy *theridamas*:

wln 0470

And now faire Madam, and my noble Lords,

wln 0471

If you will willingly remaine with me,

wln 0472

You shall haue honors, as your merits be:

wln 0473

Or els you shall be forc'd **wtth** slauerie.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 0474 *Agid.* We yeeld vnto thee happie *Tamburlaine*
wln 0475 *tamb.* For you then Maddam, I am out of doubt
wln 0476 *Zeno.* I must be pleasde perforce, wretched
wln 0477 (*Zenocrate.*)

Exeunt

Actus. 2. Scœna. 1.

wln 0479 *Cosroe, Menaphon, Ortygius, Ceneus, with*
wln 0480 *other Souldiers.*

Cosroe.

wln 0481 THus farre are we towards *Theridamas*,
wln 0482 And valiant *Tamburlaine*, the man of fame,
wln 0483 The man that in the forehead of his fortune,
wln 0484 Beares figures of renowne and myracle:
wln 0485 But tell me, that hast seene him, *Menaphon*,
wln 0486 What stature wieldes he, and what personage?
wln 0487 *Mena.* Of stature tall, and straightly fashioned,
wln 0488 Like his desire, lift vpwards and diuine,
wln 0489 **Sa** large of lims, his ioints so strongly knit,
wln 0490 Such breadth of shoulders as might mainly beare
wln 0491 Olde *Atlas* burthen, twixt his manly pitch,
wln 0492 A pearle more worth, then all the world is plaste:
wln 0493 Wherein by curious soueraintie of Art,
wln 0494 Are fixt his piercing instruments of sight:
wln 0495 Whose fiery cyrcles beare encompassed
wln 0496 A heauen of heauenly bodies in their Spheares:
wln 0497 That guides his steps and actions to the throne.
wln 0498 Where honor sits inuested royally:
wln 0499 Pale of complexion: wrought in him with passion,
wln 0500 **Thirsting** with souerainty with loue of armes,
wln 0501 His lofty browes in foldes, do figure death,
wln 0502

And

the Scythian [◇]

wln 0503 And in their smoothnesse, amitie and life:
wln 0504 About them hangs a knot of Amber heire.
wln 0505 Wrapped in curles, as fierce *Achilles* was,
wln 0506 On which the breath of heauen delights to play,
wln 0507 Making it daunce with wanton maiestie:
wln 0508 His armes and fingers long and **snowy**,
wln 0509 Betokening valour and excesse of strength:
wln 0510 In euery part proportioned like the man,
wln 0511 Should make the world subdued to *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0512 *Cos* Wel hast thou pourtraid in thy tearms of life,
wln 0513 The face and personage of a woondrous man:
wln 0514 Nature doth striue with Fortune and his stars,
wln 0515 To make him famous in accomplisht woorth:
wln 0516 And well his merits show him to be made:
wln 0517 His Fortunes maister, and the king of men.
wln 0518 That could perswade at such a sodaine pinch,
wln 0519 With reasons of his valour and his life,
wln 0520 A thousand sworne and ouermatching foes:
wln 0521 Then when our powers in points of swords are ioin'd
wln 0522 And closde in compasse of the killing bullet,
wln 0523 Though straight the passage and the port be made,
wln 0524 That leads to Pallace of my brothers life,
wln 0525 Proud is his fortune if we pierce it not.
wln 0526 And when the princely Persean Diadem,
wln 0527 Shall ouerway his wearie witlesse head,
wln 0528 And fall like mellowed fruit, with shakes of death,
wln 0529 In faire *Persea* noble *tamburlaine*
wln 0530 Shall be my Regent, and remaine as King:
wln 0531 *Ort.* In happy hower we haue set the Crowne
wln 0532 Upon your kingly head, that seeks our honor,
wln 0533 In ioyning with the man, ordain'd by heauen
wln 0534 To further euery action to the best.

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0565 But I will haue *Cosroe* by the head,
wln 0566 And kill proud *Tamburlaine* with point of sword.
wln 0567 Tell you the rest (*Meander*) I haue said.
wln 0568 *Mean.* Then hauing past Armenian desarts now,
wln 0569 And pitch our tents vnder the Georcean hilles.
wln 0570 Whose tops are couered with Tartarian thieues,
wln 0571 That lie in ambush, waiting for a pray:
wln 0572 What should we doe but bid them battaile straight,
wln 0573 And rid the world of those detested troopes?
wln 0574 Least if we let them lynger here a while,
wln 0575 They gather strength by power of fresh supplies.
wln 0576 This countrie swarmes with vile outragious men,
wln 0577 That liue by rapine and by lawlesse spoile,
wln 0578 Fit Souldiers for the wicked *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0579 And he that could with giftes and promises.
wln 0580 Inueigle him that lead a thousand horse,
wln 0581 And make him false his faith vnto his King,
wln 0582 Will quickly win such as are like himselfe.
wln 0583 Therefore cheere vp your mindes, prepare to fight,
wln 0584 He that can take or slaughter *tamburlaine*,
wln 0585 Shall rule the Prouince of *Albania*.
wln 0586 Who brings that Traitors head *theridamas*,
wln 0587 Shal haue a gouernment in *Medea*:
wln 0588 Beside the spoile of him and all his traine:
wln 0589 But if *Cosroe* (as our Spials say,
wln 0590 And as we know) remaines with *tamburlaine*,
wln 0591 His Highnesse pleasure is that he should liue,
wln 0592 And be reclaim'd with princely lenitie.
wln 0593 *A Spy.* An hundred horsmen of my company
wln 0594 Scowting abroad vpon these champion plaines,
wln 0595 Haue view'd the army of the Scythians,
wln 0596 Which make reports it far exceeds the Kings.

wln 0597
wln 0598
wln 0599
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wln 0601
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wln 0627
wln 0628
wln 0629

Mean. Suppose they be in number infinit,
Yet being void of Martiall discipline,
All running headlong after greedy spoiles:
And more regarding gaine than victory:
Like to the cruell brothers of the earth,
Sprong of the teeth of Dragons venomous,
Their carelesse swords shal lanch their fellows throats
And make vs triumph in their ouerthrow.

Myc. Was there such brethren, sweet *Meander*, say
That sprong of teeth of Dragons venomous.

Meand. So Poets say, my Lord.

Myce. And tis a prety toy to be a Poet.
Wel, wel (*Meander*) thou art deeply read:
And hauing thee, I haue a iewell sure:
Go on my Lord, and giue your charge I say,
Thy wit will make vs Conquerors to day.

Mean. Then noble souldiors, to intrap these theeues,
That liue confounded in disordered troopes,
If wealth or riches may preuaile with them,
We haue our Cammels laden all with gold:
Which you that be but common souldiers,
Shall fling in euery corner of the field:
And while the base borne Tartars take it vp,
You fighting more for honor than for gold,
Shall massacre those greedy minded slaues.
And when their scattered armie is subdu'd:
And you march on their slaughtered carkasses,
Share equally the gold that bought their liues,
And liue like Gentlemen in *Persea*,
Strike vp the Drum and martch corragiously,
Fortune her selfe dooth sit vpon our Crests.

Myc. He tels you true, my maisters, so he does.
Drums, why sound ye not why *Meand.* speaks.

Exeunt

wln 0630

Actus. 2. Scæna. 3.

wln 0631

Cosroe, Tamburlaine, Theridamas, Techelles, Vsusmeasane, Ortygius. with others.

wln 0632

wln 0633

Cosroe.

wln 0634

NOw worthy *Tamburlaine*, haue I reposed,

wln 0635

In thy approoued Fortunes all my hope,

wln 0636

What thinkst thou man, shal come of our at=

wln 0637

(temptes.

wln 0638

For euen as from assured oracle,

wln 0639

I take thy doome for satisfaction.

wln 0640

Tamb. And so mistake you not a whit my Lord.

wln 0641

For Fates and Oracles, heauen haue sworne,

wln 0642

To roialise the deedes of *tamburlaine*:

wln 0643

And make them blest that share in his attemptes.

wln 0644

And doubt you not, but if you fauour me,

wln 0645

And let my Fortunes and my valour sway,

wln 0646

To some direction in your martiall deedes,

wln 0647

The world will striue with hostes of men at armes.

wln 0648

To swarme vnto the Ensigne I support,

wln 0649

The host of *Xerxes*, which by fame is said

wln 0650

To drinke the mightie Parthian *Araris*,

wln 0651

Was but a handful to that we will haue.

wln 0652

Our quiuering Lances shaking in the aire,

wln 0653

And bullets like *Ioues* dreadfull Thunderbolts,

wln 0654

Enrolde in flames and fiery smoldering mistes,

wln 0655

Shall threat the Gods more than Cyclopien warres,

wln 0656

And with our Sun=bright armour as we march,

wln 0657

Weel chase the Stars from heauen, and dim their eies

wln 0658

That stand and muse at our admyred armes.

wln 0659

therid. You see my Lord, what woorking woordes

wln 0660

(he hath.

But

wln 0661
wln 0662
wln 0663
wln 0664
wln 0665
wln 0666
wln 0667
wln 0668
wln 0669
wln 0670
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wln 0688
wln 0689
wln 0690
wln 0691
wln 0692

But when you see his actions stop his speech,
Your speech will stay, or so extol his worth,
As I shall be commended and excuse
For turning my poore charge to his direction.
And these his two renowned friends my Lord,
Would make one thrust and striue to be retain'd
In such a great degree of amitie.

tech. With dutie not with amitie we yeeld
Our vtmost seruice to the faire *Cosroe*.

Cos. Which I esteeme as portion of my crown.

Vsumeasane and *techelles* both,
When she that rules in *Rhamniss* golden gates,
And makes a passage for all prosperous Armes:
Shall make me solely Emperour of *Asia*,
Then shall your meeds and vallours be aduunst
To roomes of honour and Nobilitie.

Tam. Then haste *Cosroe* to be king alone.
That I with these my friends and all my men,
May triumph in our long expected Fate,
The King your Brother is now hard at hand,
Meete with the foole, and rid your royall shoulders
Of such a burthen, as outwaies the sands
And all the craggie rockes of Caspea.

Mess. My Lord, we haue discovered the enimie
Ready to chardge you with a mighty armie.

Cos. Come tamburlain, now whet thy winged sword
And lift thy lofty arme into the cloudes,
That it may reach the King of Perseas crowne,
And set it safe on my victorious head.

tam. See where it is, the keenest Cutle=axe.
That ere made passage thorow Persean Armes,
These are the wings shall make it flie as swift,

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0693
wln 0694
wln 0695
wln 0696
wln 0697
wln 0698
wln 0699
wln 0700
wln 0701
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wln 0721
wln 0722
wln 0723

As dooth the lightening: or the breath of heauen,
And kill as sure as it swiftly flies.

Cos. Thy words assure me of kind successe:
Go valiant Souldier, go before and charge
The fainting army of that foolish King.

tamb. *Vsumeasane* and *techelles* come,
We are enough to scarre the enemy,
And more than needes to make an Emperour.

*To the Battaile, and Mycetes comes out alone with
his Crowne in his hand offering to hide it.*

Myc. Accurst be he that first inuented war,
They knew not, ah, they knew not simple men,
How those were hit by pelting Cannon shot,
Stand staggering like a quiuering Aspen leafe,
Fearing the force of *Boreas* boistrous blasts.
In what a lamentable case were I,
If Nature had not giuen me wisdomes lore?
For Kings are clouts that euery man shoots at,
Our Crowne the pin that thousands seeke to cleaue,
Therefore in pollicie I thinke it good
To hide it close: a goodly Stratagem,
And far from any man that is a foole.
So shall not I be knowen, or if I bee,
They cannot take away my crowne from me.
Here will I hide it in this simple hole.

Enter Tamburlain.

tam. What fearful coward stragling from the camp
When Kings themselues are present in the field.

Myc. Thou liest.

tam. Base villaine, darst thou giue the lie?

Myc. Away, I am the King: go, touch me not.

Thou

wln 0724

Thou breakst the law of Armes vnlesse thou kneele.
And cry me mercie, noble King.

wln 0725

Tam Are you the witty King of *Persea*?

wln 0726

Myce. I marie am I: haue you any suite to me?

wln 0727

Tam. I would intreat you to speak but three wise
wordes.

wln 0728

Myce. So I can when I see my time.

wln 0729

Tam. Is this your Crowne?

wln 0730

Myce. I, Didst thou euer see a fairer?

wln 0731

Tamb. You will not sell it, wil ye?

wln 0732

Myce. Such another word, and I will haue thee
executed.

wln 0733

Come giue it me.

wln 0734

Tamb. No, I tooke it prisoner.

wln 0735

Myce. You lie, I gaue it you.

wln 0736

tam. Then tis mine.

wln 0737

Myce. No, I meane, I let you keep it.

wln 0738

tamb. Wel, I meane you shall haue it againe.

wln 0739

Here take it for a while, I lend it thee,
Till I may see thee hem'd with armed men.
Then shalt thou see me pull it from thy head:
Thou art no match for mightie *Tamburlaine*.

wln 0740

Myce. O Gods, is this *tamburlaine* the thiefe,

wln 0741

I marueile much he stole it not away.

wln 0742

wln 0743

wln 0744

wln 0745

wln 0746

wln 0747

wln 0748

*Sound trumpets to the battell, and he runs in.
Cosroe, Tamburlaine, Theridamas, Menaphon,
Meander, Ortygius, Techelles. Vsumeasane,
with others.*

wln 0749

Tamb. Holde thee *Cosroe*, weare two imperiall
(Crownes.

wln 0750

wln 0751

wln 0752

wln 0753

Thinke

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0754
wln 0755
wln 0756
wln 0757
wln 0758
wln 0759
wln 0760
wln 0761
wln 0762
wln 0763
wln 0764
wln 0765
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wln 0779
wln 0780
wln 0781
wln 0782
wln 0783
wln 0784
wln 0785

Thinks thee Inuested now as royally,
Euen by the mighty hand of *tamburlaine*,
As if as many kinges as could encompass thee,
With greatest pompe had crown'd thee Emperour.
Cosr. So do I thrice renoumed man at armes,
And none shall keepe the crowne but *tamburlaine*:
Thee doo I make my Regent of Persea,
And Generall Lieftenant of my Armies.
Meander, you that were our brothers Guide,
And chiefest Counsailor in all his acts,
Since he is yeilded to the stroke of War,
On your submission we with thanks excuse,
And giue you equall place in our affaires.
Mean. Most happy Emperour in humblest tearms
I vow my seruice to your Maiestie.
With vtmost vertue of my faith and dutie.
Cosr. Thanks good *Meander*, then *Cosroe* raign
And gouerne Persea in her former pomp:
Now send Ambassage to thy neighbor Kings,
And let them know the Persean King is chang'd:
From one that knew not what a King should do,
To one that can commaund what longs thereto:
And now we will to faire *Persepolis*,
With twenty thousand expert souldiers.
The Lords and Captaines of my brothers campe,
With litle slaughter take *Meanders* course,
And gladly yeeld them to my gracious rule:
Ortigijs and *menaphon*, my trustie friendes,
Now will I gratify your former good,
And grace your calling with a greater sway.
Ort. And as we euer and at your behoofe,
And sought your state, all honor it deseru'd,

wln 0786
wln 0787
wln 0788
wln 0789
wln 0790
wln 0791
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wln 0815
wln 0816
wln 0817

So will we with our powers and our liues,
Indeour to preserue and prosper it.
Cos. I will not thank thee (sweet *Ortigius*)
Better replies shall prooue my purposes.
And now, Lord *tamburlaine*, my brothers Campe
I leaue to thee, and to *theridamas*,
To follow me to faire *Persepolis*.
Then will we march to all those Indian Mines,
My witlesse brother to the Christians lost:
And ransome them with fame and vsurie.
And till thou ouertake me *tamburlaine*,
(Staying to order all the scattered troopes)
Farewell Lord Regent, and his happie friends,
I long to sit vpon my brothers throne,
Mena. Your Maiestie shall shortly haue your wish.
And ride in triumph through *Persepolis*.
Manent Tamb. Tech. Ther. Vsum.
tamb. And ride in triumph through *Persepolis*?
Is it not braue to be a King, *techelles*?
Vsumeasane and *theridamas*,
Is it not passing braue to be a King,
And ride in triumph through *Persepolis*?
tech. O my Lord, tis sweet and full of pompe.
Vsum. To be a King, is halfe to be a God.
ther. A God is not so glorious as a King:
I thinke the pleasure they enioy in heauen
Can not compare with kingly ioyes in earth,
To weare a Crowne enchac'd with pearle and golde,
Whose vertues carie with it life and death,
To aske, and haue: command, and be obeyed.
When looks breed loue, with lookes to gaine the prize.
Such power attractiue shines in princes eies.

Exeunt.

tam

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0818 *tam.* Why say *theridamas*, wilt thou be a king?
wln 0819 *the.* Nay, though I praise it, I can liue without it.
wln 0820 *tam.* What saies my other friends, wil you be kings?
wln 0821 *tec.* I, if I could with all my heart my Lord.
wln 0822 *tam.* Why, that's wel said *techelles*, so would I,
wln 0823 And so would you my maisters, would you not?
wln 0824 *Vsum.* What then my Lord?
wln 0825 *tam.* Why then *Casanes* shall we wish for ought
wln 0826 The world affoord in greatest noueltie,
wln 0827 And rest **attemplesse** faint and destitute?
wln 0828 Me thinks we should not, I am strongly moou'd,
wln 0829 That if I should desire the Persean Crowne,
wln 0830 I could attaine it with a woondrous ease,
wln 0831 And would not all our souldiers soone consent,
wln 0832 If we should aime at such a dignitie?
wln 0833 *ther.* I know they would with our perswasions.
wln 0834 *tam.* Why then *theridamas*, Ile first assay,
wln 0835 To get the Persean Kingdome to my selfe:
wln 0836 Then thou for *Parthia*, they for *Scythia* and *Medea*.
wln 0837 And if I prosper, all shall be as sure,
wln 0838 As if the Turke, the Pope, *Affrike* and *Greece*,
wln 0839 Came creeping to vs with their crownes apace.
wln 0840 *tech.* Then shall we send to this triumphing King,
wln 0841 And bid him battell for his nouell Crowne?
wln 0842 *Vsum.* Nay quickly then, before his roome be hot.
wln 0843 *tam.* Twil prooue a pretie iest (in faith) my friends.
wln 0844 *the.* A iest to chardge on twenty thousand men?
wln 0845 I iudge the purchase more important far.
wln 0846 *tam.* Iudge by thy selfe *theridamas*, not me,
wln 0847 For presently *techelles* here shal haste,
wln 0848 To bid him battaile ere he passe too farre,
wln 0849 And lose more labor than the gaine will quight.

Then

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 0850 Then shalt thou see the Scythian *tamburlaine*,
wln 0851 Make but a iest to win the Persean crowne.
wln 0852 *techelles*, take a thousand horse with thee,
wln 0853 And bid him turne his back to war with vs,
wln 0854 That onely made him King to make vs sport.
wln 0855 We will not steale vpon him cowardly,
wln 0856 But giue him warning and more warriours.
wln 0857 Hast the *techelles*, we will follow thee.
wln 0858 What saith *theridamas*?
wln 0859 *ther.* Goe on for me.

Exeunt.

wln 0860 *Actus. 2. Scæna. 6.*

wln 0861 *Cosroe, Meander, Ortygius, Menaphon, with*
wln 0862 *other Souldiers.*

wln 0863 *Cos.*
wln 0864 VVhat means this diuelish shepheard to aspire
wln 0865 With such a Giantly presumption.
wln 0866 To cast vp hils against the face of heauen:
wln 0867 And dare the force of angrie *Iupiter*.
wln 0868 But as he thrust them vnderneath the hils,
wln 0869 And prest out fire from their burning iawes:
wln 0870 So will I send this monstrous slaue to hell,
wln 0871 Where flames shall euer feed vpon his soule.
wln 0872 *mean.* Some powers diuine, or els infernall, mixt
wln 0873 Their angry seeds at his conception:
wln 0874 For he was neuer sprong of humaine race,
wln 0875 Since with the spirit of his fearefull pride,
wln 0876 He dares so doubtlesly resolute of rule.
wln 0877 And by profession be ambitious.
wln 0878 *Ort.* What God or Feend, or spirit of the earth,
wln 0879 Or Monster turned to a manly shape,

Or

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 0880 Or of what mould or mettel he be made,
wln 0881 What star or state soeuer gouerne him,
wln 0882 Let vs put on our meet incountring mindes,
wln 0883 And in detesting such a diuelish Thiefe,
wln 0884 In loue of honor & defence of right,
wln 0885 Be arm'd against the hate of such a foe,
wln 0886 Whether from earth, or hell, or heauen he grow.
wln 0887 *Cos.* Nobly resolu'd, my good *Ortygius*.
wln 0888 And since we all haue suckt one wholsome aire,
wln 0889 And with the same proportion of Elements,
wln 0890 Resolue, I hope we are resembled,
wln 0891 Uowing our loues to equall death and life,
wln 0892 Let's cheere our souldiers to incounter him,
wln 0893 That grieuous image of ingratitude:
wln 0894 That fiery thirster after Soueraingtie:
wln 0895 And burne him in the fury of that flame,
wln 0896 That none can quence but blood and Emperie.
wln 0897 Resolue my Lords and louing souldiers now,
wln 0898 To saue your King and country from decay:
wln 0899 Then strike vp Drum, and all the Starres that make
wln 0900 The loathsome Circle of my dated life,
wln 0901 Direct my weapon to his barbarous heart,
wln 0902 That thus opposeth him against the Gods,
wln 0903 And scornes the Powers that gouerne *Persea*.

*Enter to the Battell, & after the battell, enter Cosroe
wounded, Theridamas, tamburlaine, Techelles,
Vsumeasane, with others.*

wln 0907 *Cos.* Barbarous and bloody *Tamburlaine*,
wln 0908 Thus to depriue me of my crowne and life.
wln 0909 Treacherous and false *theridamas*,

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 0910 Euen at the morning of my happy state,
wln 0911 Scarce being seated in my royall throne,
wln 0912 To worke my downfall and vntimely end.
wln 0913 An vncouth paine torments my griued soule,
wln 0914 And death arrests the organe of my voice.
wln 0915 Who entring at the breach thy sword hath made,
wln 0916 Sacks euery vaine and artier of my heart,
wln 0917 Bloody and insatiate *Tamburlain*.
wln 0918 *tam.* The thirst of raigne and sweetnes of a crown,
wln 0919 That cause the eldest sonne of heauenly *Ops*,
wln 0920 To thrust his doting father from his chaire,
wln 0921 And place himselfe in the Emperiall heauen,
wln 0922 Moou'd me to manage armes against they state,
wln 0923 What better president than mightie *Ioue*?
wln 0924 Nature that fram'd vs of foure Elements,
wln 0925 Warring within our breasts for regiment,
wln 0926 Doth teach vs all to haue aspyring minds:
wln 0927 Our soules, whose faculties can comprehend
wln 0928 The wondrous Architecture of the world:
wln 0929 And measure euery wandring plannets course.
wln 0930 Still climing after knowledge infinite,
wln 0931 And alwaies moouing as the restles Spheares.
wln 0932 Wils vs to weare our selues and neuer rest.
wln 0933 Until we reach the ripest fruit of all.
wln 0934 That perfect blisse and sole felicitie.
wln 0935 The sweet fruition of an earthly crowne.
wln 0936 *Ther.* And that made me to ioine with *tamburlain*
wln 0937 For he is grosse and like the massie earth,
wln 0938 That mooues not vpwards, nor by princely deeds
wln 0939 Doth meane to soare aboue the highest sort.
wln 0940 *Tec.* And that made vs the friends of *Tamburlaine*.
wln 0941 To lift our swords against the Persean King.

Vsum.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

tamb. So, now it is more surer on my head,
Than if the Gods had held a Parliament:
And all pronounst me king of Persea.

Finis Actus 2.

Actus. 3. Scæna. 1.

*Baiazeth, the kings of Fess. Moroco, and Argier.
with others, in great pompe.*

Baiazeth.

GREAT Kings of *Barbary*, and my portly Bassoes,
We heare, the Tartars & the Easterne theeues
Under the conduct of one *Tamburlaine*,
Presume a bickering with your Emperour:
And thinks to rouse vs from our dreadful siege
Of the famous Grecian *Constantinople*.
You know our Armie is inuincible:
As many circumcised Turkes we haue,
And warlike bands of Christians renied,
As hath the Ocean or the Terrene sea
Small drops of water, when the Moon begins
To ioine in one her semi=circled hornes:
Yet would we not be brau'd with forrain power,
Nor raise our siege before the Gretians yeeld.
Or breathles lie before the citie walles.

Fess. Renowmed Emperour, and mighty Generall
What if you sent the Bassoes of your guard.
To charge him to remaine in *Asia*.
Or els to threaten death and deadly armes,
As from the mouth of mighty *Baiazeth*.

Bai. Hie thee my Bassoe fast to *Persea*,
Tell him thy Lord the Turkish Emperour,
Dread Lord of *Affrike, Europe* and *Asia*.

Great

wln 0972

wln 0973

wln 0974

wln 0975

wln 0976

wln 0977

wln 0978

wln 0979

wln 0980

wln 0981

wln 0982

wln 0983

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wln 0998

wln 0999

wln 1000

wln 1001

wln 1002

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the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1003 Great King and conquerour of Grecia,
wln 1004 The Ocean, Terrene, and the cole=blacke sea,
wln 1005 The high and **higest** Monarke of the world.
wln 1006 Wils and Commands (for say not I intreat)
wln 1007 Not once to set his foot in *Affrica*,
wln 1008 Or spread his collours in Grecia.
wln 1009 Least he incurre the furie of my wrath.
wln 1010 Tell him, I am content to take a truce,
wln 1011 Because I heare he beares a valiant mind.
wln 1012 But if presuming on his silly power,
wln 1013 He be so mad to manage Armes with me,
wln 1014 Then stay thou with him, say I bid thee so.
wln 1015 And if before the Sun haue measured heauen
wln 1016 With triple circuit thou regreet vs not,
wln 1017 We meane to take his mornings next arise.
wln 1018 For messenger, he will not be reclaim'd,
wln 1019 And meane to fetch thee in despight of him.
wln 1020 *Bass.* Most great and puisant Monarke of the earth,
wln 1021 Your Bassoe will accomplish your behest:
wln 1022 And show your pleasure to the Persean.
wln 1023 As fits the Legate of the stately Turk.
wln 1024 *Arg.* They say he is the King of *Persea*.
wln 1025 But if he dare attempt to stir your siege,
wln 1026 Twere requisite he should be ten times more,
wln 1027 For all flesh quakes at your magnificence.
wln 1028 *Bai.* True (*Argier*) and tremble at my lookes.
wln 1029 *Moro.* The spring is hindred by your smothering
wln 1030 For neither rain can fall vpon the earth, (host,
wln 1031 Nor Sun reflexe his vertuous beames thereon.
wln 1032 The ground is mantled with such multitudes.
wln 1033 *Bai.* All this is true as holy *Mahomet*,
wln 1034 And all the trees are blasted with our breathes.

Exit Bass.

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1064 Which dies my lookes so liuelesse as they are.
wln 1065 And might, if my extreame had full euent,
wln 1066 Make me the gastly counterfeit of death.

wln 1067 *Agid.* Eternall heauen sooner be dissolu'd.
wln 1068 And all that pierceth *Phæbes* siluer eie,
wln 1069 Before such hap fall to *zenocrate*.

wln 1070 *zen.* Ah, life, and soule still houer in his Breast.
wln 1071 And leaue my body sencelesse as the earth.
wln 1072 Or els vnite you to his life and soule,
wln 1073 That I may liue and die with *tamburlaine*.

wln 1074 *Enter Tamburlaine with Techelles and others.*

wln 1075 *Agid.* With *tamburlaine*? Ah faire *zenocrate*.
wln 1076 Let not a man so vile and barbarous,
wln 1077 That holds you from your father in despight,
wln 1078 And keeps you from the honors of a Queene.

wln 1079 Being supposde his worthlesse Concubine.
wln 1080 Be honored with your loue, but for necessity.
wln 1081 So now the mighty Souldan heares of you,
wln 1082 Your Highnesse needs not doubt but in short time,
wln 1083 He will with *Tamburlaines* destruction
wln 1084 Redeeme you from this deadly seruitude.

wln 1085 *Zen.* leaue to wound me with these words.
wln 1086 And speake of *tamburlaine* as he deserues:
wln 1087 The entertainment we haue had of him,
wln 1088 Is far from villanie or seruitude.
wln 1089 And might in noble minds be counted princely.

wln 1090 *Agid.* How can you fancie one that lookes so fierce,
wln 1091 Onelie disposed to martiall Stratagems?
wln 1092 Who when he shall embrace you in his armes,
wln 1093 Will tell how many thousand men he slew.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1094

And when you looke for amorous discourse,

wln 1095

Will rattle foorth his facts of war and blood.

wln 1096

Too harsh a subiect for your dainty eares.

wln 1097

Zen. As looks the sun through *Nilus* flowing stream,

wln 1098

Or when the morning holds him in her armes.

wln 1099

So lookes my Lordly loue, faire *tamburlaine*:

wln 1100

His talke much sweeter than the Muses song,

wln 1101

They sung for honor gainst *Pierides*.

wln 1102

Or when *Minerua* did with *Neptune* striue,

wln 1103

And higher would I reare my estimate,

wln 1104

Than *Iuno* sister to the highest God.

wln 1105

If I were matcht with mightie *tamburlaine*.

wln 1106

Agid. Yet be not so inconstant in your loue,

wln 1107

But let the yong Arabian liue in hope,

wln 1108

After your rescue to eiou his choise.

wln 1109

You see though first the King of *Persea*

wln 1110

(Being a Shepheard) seem'd to loue you much,

wln 1111

Now in his maiesty he leaues those lookes,

wln 1112

Those words of fauour, and those comfortings,

wln 1113

And giues no more than common courtesies.

wln 1114

Zen. Thence rise the tears that so distain my cheeks,

wln 1115

Fearing his loue through my vnworthynesse.

wln 1116

Tamburlaine goes to her, & takes her away louing-

wln 1117

ly by the hand, looking wrathfully on Agidas,

wln 1118

and sayes nothing.

wln 1119

Agid. Betraide by fortune and suspitious loue.

wln 1120

Threatned with frowning wrath and ieaousie.

wln 1121

Surpriz d with feare of hideous reuenge.

wln 1122

I stand agast: but most astonied

wln 1123

To see his choller shut in secrete thoughtes,

wln 1124

And wrapt in silence of his angry soule.

Upon

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1125 Upon his browes was pourtraid vgly death,
wln 1126 And in his eies the furie of his hart.
wln 1127 That shine as Comets, menacing reuenge,
wln 1128 And casts a pale complexion on his cheeks.
wln 1129 As when the Sea=man sees the *Hyades*
wln 1130 Gather an armye of Cemerian clouds,
wln 1131 (*Auster* and *Aquilon* with winged Steads
wln 1132 All sweating, tilt about the watery heauens,
wln 1133 With shiuering speares enforcing thunderclaps.
wln 1134 And from their shieldes strike flames of lightning)
wln 1135 All fearefull foldes his sailes, and sounds the maine,
wln 1136 Lifting his prayers to the heauens for aid,
wln 1137 Against the terrour of the winds and waues.
wln 1138 So fares *Agydas* for the late felt frownes
wln 1139 That sent a tempest to my daunted thoughtes,
wln 1140 And makes my soule deuine her ouerthrow.

Enter Techelles with a naked dagger.

wln 1142 *tech.* See you *Agydas* how the King salutes you.
wln 1143 He bids you prophesie what it imports.

Exit.

wln 1144 *Agid.* I prophecied before and now I prooue,
wln 1145 The killing frownes of iealousie and loue.
wln 1146 He needed not with words confirme my feare,
wln 1147 For words are vaine where working tooles present
wln 1148 The naked action of my threatned end.
wln 1149 It saies, *Agydas*, thou shalt surely die.
wln 1150 And of extremities elect the least,
wln 1151 More honor and lesse paine it may procure,
wln 1152 To dy by this resolved hand of thine,
wln 1153 Than stay the torments he and heauen haue sworne.
wln 1154 Then haste *Agydas*, and preuent the plagues:
wln 1155 Which thy prolonged Fates may draw on thee:
wln 1156 Go wander free from feare of Tyrants rage.

Remoo=

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1157 Remooued from the Torments and the hell:
wln 1158 Wherewith he may excruciate thy soule.
wln 1159 And let *Agidas* by *Agidas* die.
wln 1160 And with this stab slumber eternally.
wln 1161 *tech.* *Vsumeasane*, see how right the man
wln 1162 Hath hit the meaning of my Lord the King.
wln 1163 *Vsum.* Faith, and *techelles*, it was manly done:
wln 1164 And since he was so wise and honorable,
wln 1165 Let vs affoord him now the bearing hence.
wln 1166 And craue his triple worthy buriall.
wln 1167 *tech.* Agreed *Casane*, we wil honor him.

wln 1168 *Act. 3. Scæna. 3,*
wln 1169 *Tamburlain, Techelles, Vsumeasane, Theridamas,*
wln 1170 *Bassoe, Zenocrate, with others.*

wln 1171 *Tamburlaine.*
wln 1172 *BAssoe*, by this thy Lord and maister knowes,
wln 1173 I meane to meet him in *Bithynia*:
wln 1174 see how he comes? Tush. Turkes are ful of brags
wln 1175 And menace more than they can wel performe:
wln 1176 He meet me in the field and fetch thee hence?
wln 1177 Alas (poore Turke) his fortune is to weake,
wln 1178 T'incounter with the strength of *Tamburlaine*.
wln 1179 Uiew well my Camp, and speake indifferently,
wln 1180 Doo not my captaines and my souldiers looke
wln 1181 As if they meant to conquer *Affrica*.
wln 1182 *Bass.* Your men are valiant but their number few,
wln 1183 And cannot terrefie his mightie hoste,
wln 1184 My Lord, the great Commander of the worlde,
wln 1185 Besides fifteene contributorie kings,
wln 1186 Hath now in armes ten thousand Ianisaries,
wln 1187 Mounted on lusty Mauritanian Steeds.

Brought

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1188 Brought to the war by men of *Tripoly*.
wln 1189 Two hundred thousand footmen that haue seru'd
wln 1190 In two set battels fought in Grecia:
wln 1191 And for the expedition of this war,
wln 1192 If he think good, can from his garrisons,
wln 1193 Withdraw as many more to follow him.
wln 1194 *tech.* The more he brings, the greater is the spoile,
wln 1195 For when they perish by our warlike hands,
wln 1196 We meane to seate our footmen on their Steeds.
wln 1197 And rifle all those stately Ianisars.
wln 1198 *tam.* But wil those Kings accompany your Lord?
wln 1199 *Bass.* Such as his Highnesse please, but some must
wln 1200 To rule the prouinces he late subdude. (stay
wln 1201 *tam.* thē fight courageously, their crowns are yours
wln 1202 This hand shal set them on your conquering heads:
wln 1203 That made me Emperour of *Asia*.
wln 1204 *Vsum.* Let him bring millions infinite of men,
wln 1205 Unpeopling Westerne *Affrica* and *Greece*:
wln 1206 Yet we assure vs of the victorie.
wln 1207 *ther.* Euen he that in a trice vanquisht two kings,
wln 1208 More mighty than the Turkish Emperour:
wln 1209 Shall rouse him out of Europe, and pursue
wln 1210 His scattered armie til they yeeld or die.
wln 1211 *tamb.* Wel said *theridamas*, speake in that mood,
wln 1212 For Wil and Shall best fitteth *Tamburlain*,
wln 1213 Whose smiling stars giues him assured hope
wln 1214 Of martiall triumph, ere he meete his foes:
wln 1215 I that am tearm'd the Scourge and Wrath of God,
wln 1216 The onely feare and terrour of the world,
wln 1217 Wil first subdue the Turke, and then inlarge
wln 1218 Those Christian Captiues, which you keep as slaues,
wln 1219 Burdening their bodies with your heauie chaines.

And

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 1220 And feeding them with thin and slender fare,
wln 1221 That naked rowe about the Terrene sea.
wln 1222 And when they chance to breath and rest a space,
wln 1223 Are punisht with Bastones so grieuously,
wln 1224 That they lie panting on the Gallies side.
wln 1225 And striue for life at euery stroke they giue,
wln 1226 These are the cruell pirates of *Argeire*,
wln 1227 That damned traine, the scum of *Affrica*.
wln 1228 Inhabited with stragling Runnagates,
wln 1229 That make quick hauock of the Christian blood.
wln 1230 But as I liue that towne shall curse the time
wln 1231 That *Tamburlaine* set foot in *Affrica*:

wln 1232
wln 1233
*Enter Baiazeth with his Bassoes and contri-
butorie Kinges.*

wln 1234 *Bai.* Bassoes and Ianisaries of my Guard,
wln 1235 Attend vpon the person of your Lord,
wln 1236 The greatest Potentate of *Affrica*.
wln 1237 *Tam.* *Techelles*, and the rest prepare your swordes
wln 1238 I meane t'incounter with that *Baiazeth*.
wln 1239 *Bai.* Kings of *Fesse*, *Moroccus* and *Argier*,
wln 1240 He cals me *Baiazeth*, whom you call Lord.
wln 1241 Note the presumption of this Scythian slaue:
wln 1242 I tell thee villaine, those that lead my horse
wln 1243 Haue to their names tytles of dignity,
wln 1244 And dar'st thou bluntly call me *Baiazeth*?
wln 1245 *Tam.* And know thou Turke, that those which
wln 1246 (lead my horse,
wln 1247 Shall lead thee Captiue thorow *Affrica*.
wln 1248 And dar'st thou bluntly call me *tamburlaine*?
wln 1249 *Bai.* By *Mahomet*, my Kinsmans sepulcher.

And

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1250 And by the holy *Alcaron* I sweare,
wln 1251 He shall be made a chast and lustlesse Eunuke,
wln 1252 And in my Sarell tend my Concubines:
wln 1253 And all his Captaines that thus stoutly stand,
wln 1254 Shall draw the chariot of my Emperesse.
wln 1255 Whom I haue brought to see their ouerthrow.
wln 1256 *Tamb.* By this my sword that conquer'd *Persea*,
wln 1257 Thy fall shall make me famous through the world:
wln 1258 I will not tell thee how Ile handle thee,
wln 1259 But euery common souldier of my Camp
wln 1260 Shall smile to see thy miserable state.
wln 1261 *Fess.* What means the mighty Turkish Emperor
wln 1262 To talk with one so base as *tamburlaine*.
wln 1263 *Moro.* Ye Moores and valiant men of *Barbary*.
wln 1264 How can ye suffer these indignities.
wln 1265 *Arg.* Leaue words and let them feele your lances
wln 1266 (pointes.
wln 1267 Which glided through the bowels of the Greekes.
wln 1268 *Bai.* Wel said my stout contributory kings,
wln 1269 Your threefold armie and my hugie hoste,
wln 1270 Shall swallow vp these base borne Perseans,
wln 1271 *tech.* Puissant, renowmed and mighty *tamburlain*,
wln 1272 Why stay we thus prolonging all their liues?
wln 1273 *ther.* I long to see those crownes won by our swords
wln 1274 That we may raigne as kings of Affrica.
wln 1275 *Vsum.* What Coward wold not fight for such a prize?
wln 1276 *Tamb.* Fight all couragiously and be you kings.
wln 1277 I speake it, and my words are oracles.
wln 1278 *Bai.* *Zabina*, mother of three brauer boies,
wln 1279 Than *Hercules*, that in his infancie
wln 1280 Did pash the iawes of Serpents venomous:
wln 1281 Whose hands are made to gripe a warlike Lance.

Their

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 1282 Their shoulders broad, for complet armour fit,
wln 1283 Their lims more large and of a bigger size
wln 1284 Than all the brats ysprong from *Typhons* loins:
wln 1285 Who, when they come vnto their fathers age,
wln 1286 Will batter Turrets with their manly fists.
wln 1287 Sit here vpon this royal chaire of state,
wln 1288 And on thy head weare my Emperiall crowne,
wln 1289 Untill I bring this sturdy *tamburlain*,
wln 1290 And all his Captains bound in captiue chaines.
wln 1291 *zab.* Such good successe happen to *Baiazeth*,
wln 1292 *Tam.* *zenocrate*, the loueliest Maide aliue,
wln 1293 Fairer than rockes of pearle and pretious stone,
wln 1294 The onely Paragon of *tamburlaine*,
wln 1295 Whose eies are brighter than the Lamps of heauen.
wln 1296 And speech more pleasant than sweet harmony:
wln 1297 That with thy lookes canst cleare the darkened Sky:
wln 1298 And calme the rage of thundring *Iupiter*:
wln 1299 Sit downe by her: adorned with my Crowne,
wln 1300 As if thou wert the Empresse of the world.
wln 1301 Stir not *zenocrate* vntill thou see
wln 1302 Me martch victoriously with all my men,
wln 1303 Triumphant ouer him and these his kings.
wln 1304 Which I will bring as Uassals to thy feete.
wln 1305 Til then take thou my crowne, vaunt of my worth,
wln 1306 And manage words with her as we will armes.
wln 1307 *zen.* And may my Loue, the king of *Persea*
wln 1308 Returne with victorie, and free from wound.
wln 1309 *Bai.* Now shalt thou feel the force of Turkish arms,
wln 1310 Which lately made all Europe quake for feare:
wln 1311 I haue of Turkes, Arabians, Moores and Iewes
wln 1312 Enough to couer all *Bythinia*,
wln 1313 Let thousands die, their slaughtered Carkasses

Shall

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1314 Shal serue for walles and bulwarkes to the rest:
wln 1315 And as the heads of *Hydra*, so my power
wln 1316 Subdued, shall stand as mighty as before:
wln 1317 If they should yeeld their necks vnto the sword,
wln 1318 Thy souldiers armes could not endure to strike
wln 1319 So many blowes as I haue heads for thee.
wln 1320 Thou knowest not (foolish hardy *Tamburlaine*)
wln 1321 What tis to meet me in the open field,
wln 1322 That leaue no ground for thee to march vpon.
wln 1323 *Tam.* Our conquering swords shall marshal vs the
wln 1324 We vse to march vpon the slaughtered foe: (way
wln 1325 Trampling their bowels with our horses hooffes:
wln 1326 Braue horses, bred on the white Tartarian hils:
wln 1327 My Campe is like to *Iulius Cæsars* hoste,
wln 1328 That neuer fought but had the victorie:
wln 1329 Nor in *Pharsalia* was there such hot war,
wln 1330 As these my followers willingly would haue:
wln 1331 Legions of Spirits fleeting in the aire,
wln 1332 Direct our Bullets and our weapons pointes
wln 1333 And make our strokes to wound the sencelesse lure,
wln 1334 And when she sees our bloody Collours spread.
wln 1335 Then Uictorie begins to take her flight,
wln 1336 Resting her selfe vpon my milk=white Tent:
wln 1337 But come my Lords, to weapons let vs fall.
wln 1338 The field is ours, the Turk, his wife and all.
wln 1339 *Exit, with his followers.*
wln 1340 *Bai.* Come Kings and Bassoes let vs glut our swords
wln 1341 That thirst to drinke the feble Perseans blood.
wln 1342 *Exit, with his followers.*
wln 1343 *zab.* Base Concubine, must thou be plac'd by me
wln 1344 That am the Empresse of the mighty Turke?
wln 1345 *zen.* Disdainful Turkesse and vnreuerend Bosse,

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 1346
wln 1347
wln 1348
wln 1349
wln 1350
wln 1351
wln 1352
wln 1353
wln 1354
wln 1355
wln 1356
wln 1357
wln 1358
wln 1359
wln 1360
wln 1361
wln 1362
wln 1363
wln 1364
wln 1365
wln 1366
wln 1367
wln 1368
wln 1369
wln 1370
wln 1371
wln 1372
wln 1373
wln 1374
wln 1375
wln 1376
wln 1377

Call'st thou me Concubine that am betroath'd
Unto the great and mighty *tamburlaine*?

Zab. To *tamburlaine* the great Tartarian thiefe?

Zen. Thou wilt repent these lauish words of thine,
When thy great Bassoe, maister and thy selfe,
Must plead for mercie at his kingly feet,
And sue to me to be your Aduocates.

Zab. And sue to thee? I tell thee shamelesse girle,
Thou shalt be Landresse to my waiting maid.
How lik'st thou her *Ebea*, will she serue?

Ebea. Madame, she thinks perhaps she is too fine.
But I shall turne her into other weedes.
And make her daintie fingers fall to woorke.

Zen. hearst thou *Anippe*, how thy drudge doth talk,
And how my slaue, her mistresse menaceth.
Both for their sausinesse shall be employed,
To dresse the common souldiers meat and drink.
For we will scorne they should come nere our selues.

Anip. Yet somtimes let your highnesse send for the
To do the work my chamber maid disdaines.

They sound the battell within, and stay

Zen. Ye Gods and powers that gouerne Persea.
And made my lordly Loue her worthy King:
Now strengthen him against the Turkish *Baiazeth*,
And let his foes like flockes of fearfull Roes,
Pursude by hunters, flie his angrie lookes,
That I may see him issue Conquerour.

Zab. Now *Mahomet*, solicit God himselfe,
And make him raine down murthering shot frō heauen
To dash the Scythians braines, and strike them dead,
That dare to manage armes with him,
That offered iewels to thy sacred shrine.

When

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1378

When first he war'd against the Christians.

wln 1379

To the battell againe.

wln 1380

Zen. By this the Turks lie weltring in their blood

wln 1381

And *tamburlaine* is Lord of *Affrica*: (sound,

wln 1382

Zab. Thou art deceiu'd, I heard the Trumpets

wln 1383

As when my Emperour ouerthrew the Greeks:

wln 1384

And led them Captiue into Affrica.

wln 1385

Straight will I vse thee as thy pride deserues:

wln 1386

Prepare thy selfe to liue and die my slaue.

wln 1387

Zen. If *Mahomet* should come from heauen and

wln 1388

My royall Lord is slaine or conquered. (swear,

wln 1389

Yet should he not perswade me otherwise.

wln 1390

But that he liues and will be Conquerour.

wln 1391

Baiazeth flies, and he pursues him.

wln 1392

The battell short, and they enter,

wln 1393

Baiazeth is ouercome.

wln 1394

Tam. Now king of Bassoes, who is Conqueror?

wln 1395

Bai. Thou, by the fortune of this damned soile,

wln 1396

Tam. Where are your stout contributorie kings?

wln 1397

Enter Techelles, Theridamas, Vsumeasane.

wln 1398

Tech. We haue their crownes their bodies strowe

wln 1399

(the fielde.

wln 1400

Tam. Each man a crown? why kingly fought ifaith
Deliuer them into my tresurie.

wln 1401

Zen. Now let me offer to my gracious Lord.

wln 1402

His royall Crowne againe, so highly won:

wln 1403

tam. Nay take the Turkish Crown from her, *zen.*

wln 1404

And crowne me Emperour of Affrica.

wln 1405

Zab. No *tamburlain*, though now thou gat the best

wln 1406

Thou shalt not yet be Lord of Affrica.

wln 1407

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 1408 *ther.* Giue her the Crowne Turkesse you wer best.
wln 1409 *He takes it from her, and giues it Zenocrate,*
wln 1410 *zab.* Iniurious villaines, thieues, runnagates,
wln 1411 How dare you thus abuse my Maiesty?
wln 1412 *ther.* Here Madam, you are Empresse, she is none.
wln 1413 *tam.* Not now *theridamas*, her time is past:
wln 1414 The pillers that haue bolstered vp those tearmes,
wln 1415 Are falne in clusters at my conquering feet.
wln 1416 *zab.* Though he be prisoner, he may be ransomed:
wln 1417 *tamb.* Not all the world shall ransom *Baiazeth*.
wln 1418 *Bai.* Ah faire *zabina*, we haue lost the field.
wln 1419 And neuer had the Turkish Emperour
wln 1420 So great a foile by any forraine foe.
wln 1421 Now will the Christian miscreants be glad,
wln 1422 Ringing with ioy their superstitious belles:
wln 1423 And making bonfires for my ouerthrow.
wln 1424 But ere I die those foule Idolaters
wln 1425 Shall make me bonfires with their filthy bones,
wln 1426 For though the glorie of this day be lost.
wln 1427 *Affrik* and *Greece* haue garrisons enough
wln 1428 To make me Soueraigne of the earth againe.
wln 1429 *Tam.* Those walled garrisons wil I subdue,
wln 1430 And write my selfe great Lord of *Affrica*:
wln 1431 So from the East vnto the furthest West,
wln 1432 Shall *tamburlain* extend his puisant arme.
wln 1433 The Galles and those pilling Briggandines,
wln 1434 That yeerely saile to the Uenetian gulfe,
wln 1435 And houer in the straightes for Christians wracke,
wln 1436 Shall lie at anchor in the Isle *Asant*.
wln 1437 Untill the Persean Fleete and men of war,
wln 1438 Sailing along the Orientall sea,
wln 1439 Haue fetcht about the Indian continent:

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1440 Euen from *Persepolis* to *Mexico*,
wln 1441 And thence vnto the straightes of *Iubalter*:
wln 1442 Where they shall meete, and ioine their force in one.
wln 1443 Keeping in aw the Bay of *Portingale*.
wln 1444 And all the Ocean by the British shore:
wln 1445 And by this meanes Ile win the world at last.
wln 1446 *Bai.* Yet set a ransome on me tamburlaine.
wln 1447 *Tam.* What, thinkst thou tamburlain esteems thy
wln 1448 Ile make the kings of *India* ere I die, (gold,
wln 1449 Offer their mines (to sew for peace) to me,
wln 1450 And dig for treasure to appease my wrath:
wln 1451 Come bind them both and one lead in the Turke.
wln 1452 The Turkesse let my Loues maid lead away.
wln 1453 *They bind them.*
wln 1454 *Bai.* Ah villaines, dare ye touch my sacred armes.
wln 1455 O *Mahomet*, Oh sleepe *Mahomet*.
wln 1456 *zab.* O cursed *Mahomet* that makest vs thus
wln 1457 The slaues to Scythians rude and barbarous.
wln 1458 *Tam.* Come bring them in, & for this happy cōquest
wln 1459 Triumph, and solemnize a martiall feast.
wln 1460 *Exeunt.* *Finis Actus tertii.*

wln 1461 *Actus. 4. Scæna. 1.*

wln 1462 *Souldan of Egipt with three or four Lords, Capolin*
wln 1463 *Souldan.*
wln 1464 AWake ye men of *Memphis*, heare the clange
wln 1465 Of Scythian trumpets, heare the Basiliskes,
wln 1466 That roaring, shake *Damascus* turrets downe,
wln 1467 The rogue of *Volga* holds *zenocrate*,
wln 1468 The Souldans daughter for his Concubine,
wln 1469 And with a troope of theeues and vagabondes.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1470
wln 1471
wln 1472
wln 1473
wln 1474
wln 1475
wln 1476
wln 1477
wln 1478
wln 1479
wln 1480
wln 1481
wln 1482
wln 1483
wln 1484
wln 1485
wln 1486
wln 1487
wln 1488
wln 1489
wln 1490
wln 1491
wln 1492
wln 1493
wln 1494
wln 1495
wln 1496
wln 1497
wln 1498
wln 1499
wln 1500
wln 1501

Hath spread his collours to our high disgrace:
While you faint=hearted base Egyptians,
Lie slumbering on the flowrie bankes of *Nile*,
As Crocodiles that vnaffrighted rest,
While thundring Cannons rattle on their Skins.

Mess. Nay (mightie Souldan) did your greatnes see
The frowning lookes of fiery *Tamburlaine*,
That with his terrour and imperious eies,
Commandes the hearts of his associates,
It might amaze your royall maiesty.

Soldan Uillain. I tell thee, were that tamburlaine,
As monstrous as *Gorgon*, prince of Hell,
The Souldane would not start a foot from him.
But speake, what power hath he?

Mess. Mightie Lord,
Three hundred thousand men in armour clad,
Upon their pransing Steeds, disdainfully
With wanton paces trampling on the ground.
Fieue hundred thousand footmen threatning shot,
Shaking their swords, their speares and yron bils,
Enuironing their Standard round, that stood
As bristle=pointed as a thorny wood.
Their warlike Engins and munition
Exceed the forces of their martial men.

Soldan Nay could their nūbers counteruail the stars
Or euer drisling drops of Aprill showers,
Or withered leaues that Autume shaketh downe.
Yet would the Souldane by his conquering power:
So scatter and consume them in his rage,
That not a man should liue to rue their fall,

Cap. So might your highnesse, had you time to sort
Your fighting men, and raise your royall hoste.

But

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1502 But tamburlaine, by expedition
wln 1503 Aduantage takes of your vnreadinesse.
wln 1504 *Soldan* Let him take all th'aduantages he can,
wln 1505 Were all the world conspird to fight for him,
wln 1506 Nay, were he Deuill, as he is no man,
wln 1507 Yet in reuenge of faire *Zenocrate*,
wln 1508 Whom he detaineth in despight of vs,
wln 1509 This arme should send him downe to *Erebus*.
wln 1510 To shroud his shame in darknes of the night.
wln 1511 *Mess.* Pleaseth your mightinesse to vnderstand,
wln 1512 His resolution far exceedeth all:
wln 1513 The first day when he pitcheth downe his tentes,
wln 1514 White is their hew, and on his siluer crest
wln 1515 A snowy Feather spangled white he beares,
wln 1516 To signify the mildnesse of his minde.
wln 1517 That satiate with spoile refuseth blood:
wln 1518 But when *Aurora* mounts the second time,
wln 1519 As red as scarlet is his furniture,
wln 1520 Then must his kindled wrath bee quencht with blood.
wln 1521 Not sparing any that can manage armes:
wln 1522 But if these threats mooue not submission.
wln 1523 Black are his collours, blacke Pauilion,
wln 1524 His speare, his shield, his horse, his armour, plumes,
wln 1525 And Ietty Feathers menace death and hell,
wln 1526 Without respect of Sex, degree or age.
wln 1527 He raceth all his foes with fire and sword.
wln 1528 *Soldan* Mercillesse villaine, Pesant ignorant,
wln 1529 Of lawfull armes, or martiall discipline:
wln 1530 Pillage and murder are his vsuall trades.
wln 1531 The slaue vsurps the glorious name of war.
wln 1532 See *Capolin* the faire Arabian king,
wln 1533 That hath bene disapointed by this slaue:

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1534
wln 1535
wln 1536

Of my faire daughter, and his princely Loue:
May haue fresh warning to go war with vs,
And be reueng'd for her dispardgement.

wln 1537

Actus. 4. Scœna. 2.

wln 1538
wln 1539
wln 1540
wln 1541

*Tamburlain, Techelles, Theridamas, Vsumeasane,
Zenocrate, Anippe, two Moores drawing Baiazeth
in his cage, and his wife following him.*

Tamb.

BRing out my foot=stoole.

They take him out of the cage.

wln 1542
wln 1543
wln 1544
wln 1545
wln 1546
wln 1547
wln 1548
wln 1549

Bai Ye holy Priests of heauenly *Mahomet*,
That sacrificing slice and cut your flesh,
Staining his Altars with your purple blood:
Make heauen to frowne and euery fired starre
To sucke vp poison from the moorish Fens,
And poure it in this glorious Tyrants throat.

wln 1550
wln 1551
wln 1552
wln 1553
wln 1554
wln 1555
wln 1556
wln 1557

tam. The chiefest God first mooouer of that Spheare,
Enchac'd with thousands euer shining lamps,
Will sooner burne the glorious frame of Heauen.
Then it should so conspire my ouerthrow.
But Uillaine, thou that wishest this to me,
Fall prostrate on the lowe disdainfull earth.
And be the foot=stoole of great *Tamburlain*,
That I may rise into my royall throne.

wln 1558
wln 1559
wln 1560

Bai. First shalt thou rip my bowels with thy sword,
And sacrifice my heart to death and hell,
Before I yeeld to such a slauery.

wln 1561
wln 1562
wln 1563

tamb. Base villain, vassall, slaue to *Tamburlaine*:
Unworthy to imbrace or touch the ground.
That beares the honor of my royall waight.

Stoop

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1564 Stoop villaine, stoope, stoope for so he bids,
wln 1565 That may command thee peecemeale to be torne,
wln 1566 Or scattered like the lofty Cedar trees,
wln 1567 Strocke with the voice of thundring *Iupiter*.

wln 1568 *Bai.* Then as I look downe to the damned Feends.
wln 1569 Feends looke on me, and thou dread God of hell.
wln 1570 With Eban Scepter strike this hatefull earth,
wln 1571 And make it swallow both of vs at once.

wln 1572 *He gets vp vpon him to his chaire.*

wln 1573 *Tamb.* Now cleare the triple region of the aire,
wln 1574 And let the maiestie of heauen beholde
wln 1575 Their Scourge and Terrour treade on Emperours,
wln 1576 Smile Stars that rain'd at my natiuity:
wln 1577 And dim the brightnesse of their neighbor Lamps,
wln 1578 Disdaine to borrow light of *Cynthia*,
wln 1579 For I the chiefest Lamp of all the earth,
wln 1580 First rising in the East with milde aspect,
wln 1581 But fired now in the Meridian line,
wln 1582 Will send vp fire to your turning Spheares,
wln 1583 And cause the Sun to borrowe light of you.
wln 1584 My sword stroke fire from his coat of steele,
wln 1585 Euen in *Bythinia*, when I took this Turke:
wln 1586 As when a fiery exhalation
wln 1587 Wrapt in the bowels of a freezing cloude,
wln 1588 Fighting for passage, make the Welkin cracke,
wln 1589 And casts a flash of lightning to the earth.
wln 1590 But ere I martch to wealthy *Persea*,
wln 1591 Or leaue *Damascus* and th'Egyptian fields,
wln 1592 As was the fame of *Clymeus* brain=sicke sonne,
wln 1593 That almost brent the Axeltree of heauen,

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1594 So shall our swords, our lances and our shot.
wln 1595 Fill all the aire with fiery meteors.
wln 1596 Then when the Sky shal waxe as red as blood,
wln 1597 It shall be said, I made it red my selfe,
wln 1598 To make me think of nought but blood and war.
wln 1599 *Zab.* Unworthy king, that by thy crueltie,
wln 1600 Unlawfully vsurpest the Persean seat:
wln 1601 Dar'st thou that neuer saw an Emperour,
wln 1602 Before thou met my husband in the field,
wln 1603 Being thy Captiue, thus abuse his state,
wln 1604 Keeping his kingly body in a Cage,
wln 1605 That rooffes of golde, and sun=bright Pallaces,
wln 1606 Should haue prepar'd to entertaine his Grace?
wln 1607 And treading him beneath thy loathsome feet,
wln 1608 Whose feet the kings of *Affrica* haue kist.
wln 1609 *tech.* You must devise some tormēt worsse, my Lord
wln 1610 To make these captiues reine their lauish tongues.
wln 1611 *tam.* *zenocrate*, looke better to your slaue:
wln 1612 *zen.* She is my Handmaids slaue, and she shal looke
wln 1613 That these abuses flow not from her tongue:
wln 1614 Chide her *Anippe*.
wln 1615 *Anip.* Let these be warnings for you then my slaue,
wln 1616 How you abuse the person of the king:
wln 1617 Or els I sweare to haue you whipt stark nak'd.
wln 1618 *Bai.* Great *tamburlaine*, great in my ouerthrow,
wln 1619 Ambitious pride shall make thee fall as low.
wln 1620 For treading on the back of *Baiazeth*,
wln 1621 That should be horsed on fower mightie kings.
wln 1622 *tam.* Thy names and tytles, and thy dignities
wln 1623 Are fled from *Baiazeth*, and remaine with me,
wln 1624 That will maintaine it against a world of Kings.
wln 1625 Put him in againe.

Bai.

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1688 To tame the pride of this **presumotuous** Beast,
wln 1689 Ioine your Arabians with the Souldans power:
wln 1690 Let vs vnite our royall bandes in one,
wln 1691 And hasten to remooue *Damascus* siege.
wln 1692 It is a blemish to the Maiestie
wln 1693 And high estate of mightie Emperours,
wln 1694 That such a base vsurping vagabond
wln 1695 Should braue a king, or weare a princely crowne.
wln 1696 *Ara.* Renowmed Souldane, haue ye lately heard
wln 1697 The ouerthrow of mightie *Baiazeth*,
wln 1698 About the confines of *Bythinia*?
wln 1699 The slauerie wherewith he persecutes
wln 1700 The noble Turke and his great Emperesse.
wln 1701 *Soldan* I haue, and sorrow for his bad successe:
wln 1702 But noble Lord of great *Arabia*,
wln 1703 Be so perswaded, that the Souldan is
wln 1704 No more dismaide with tidings of his fall,
wln 1705 Than in the hauen when the Pilot stands
wln 1706 And viewes a strangers ship rent in the winds,
wln 1707 And shiuered against a craggie rocke,
wln 1708 Yet in compassion of his wretched state,
wln 1709 A sacred vow to heauen and him I make,
wln 1710 Confirming it with *lbis* holy name,
wln 1711 That *Tamburlaine* shall rue the day, the hower,
wln 1712 Wherein he wrought such ignominious wrong.
wln 1713 Unto the hallowed person of a prince,
wln 1714 Or kept the faire *zenocrate* so long.
wln 1715 As Concubine, I feare to feed his lust.
wln 1716 *Ara.* Let grieffe and furie hasten on reuenge,
wln 1717 Let *Tamburlaine* for his offences feele
wln 1718 Such plagues as heauen and we can poure on him.
wln 1719 I long to breake my speare vpon his crest,

wln 1720

And prooue the waight of his victorious arme:

wln 1721

For Fame I feare hath bene too prodigall:

wln 1722

In sounding through the world his partiall praise:

wln 1723

Soldan Capolin, hast thou suruaid our powers.

wln 1724

Cap. Great Emperours of *Egypt* and *Arabia*.

wln 1725

The number of your hostes vnited is,

wln 1726

A hundred and fifty thousand horse,

wln 1727

Two hundred thousand foot, braue men at armes,

wln 1728

Couragious and full of hardinesse:

wln 1729

As frolike as the hunters in the chace:

wln 1730

Of sauage beastes amid the desart woods.

wln 1731

Arab. My mind presageth fortunate successe,

wln 1732

And *tamburlaine*, my spirit doth foresee

wln 1733

The vtter ruine of thy men and thee.

wln 1734

Soldan Then reare your standardes, let your soun-

wln 1735

(ding Drummes

wln 1736

Direct our Souldiers to *Damascus* walles.

wln 1737

Now *Tamburlaine*, the mightie Souldane comes,

wln 1738

And leads with him the great *Arabian* King.

wln 1739

To dim thy basenesse and obscurity.

wln 1740

Famous for nothing but for theft and spoile,

wln 1741

To race and scatter thy inglorious crue,

wln 1742

Of Scythians and slauish Persians.

Exeunt.

wln 1743

Actus: 4. Scæna 5.

wln 1744

The Banquet, and to it commeth Tamburlain al in

wln 1745

scarlet, Theridamas. Techelles, Vsumeasane, the

wln 1746

Turke, with others.

wln 1747

Tamb.

wln 1748

NOw hang our bloody collours by *Damascus*.

wln 1749

Reflexing hewes of blood vpon their heads.

While

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1750 While they walke quiuering on their citie walles,
wln 1751 Halfe dead for feare before they feele my wrath:
wln 1752 Then let vs freely banquet and carouse
wln 1753 Full bowles of wine vnto the God of war,
wln 1754 That meanes to fill your helmets full of golde:
wln 1755 And make *Damascus* spoiles as rich to you,
wln 1756 As was to *Iason Colchos* golden fleece.
wln 1757 And now *Baiazeth*, hast thou any stomacke?
wln 1758 *Bai.* I, such a stomacke (cruel *tamburlane*) as I
wln 1759 Willingly feed vpon thy blood=raw hart. (could
wln 1760 *tam.* Nay, thine owne is easier to come by, plucke
wln 1761 (out that,
wln 1762 And twil serue thee and thy wife: Wel *zenocrate*,
wln 1763 *techelles*, and the rest, fall to your victuals.
wln 1764 *Bai.* Fall to, and neuer may your meat digest.
wln 1765 Ye Furies that can maske inuisible,
wln 1766 Diue to the bottome of *Auernas* poole,
wln 1767 And in your hands bring hellish poison vp.
wln 1768 And squeeze it in the cup of *tamburlain*.
wln 1769 Or winged snakes of *Lerna* cast your stings,
wln 1770 And leaue your venoms in this Tyrants dish.
wln 1771 *zab.* And may this banquet prooue as omenous,
wln 1772 As *Prognés* to th'adulterous Thracian King.
wln 1773 That fed vpon the substance of his child.
wln 1774 *zen.* My Lord, how can you suffer these outrageous
wln 1775 By these slaues of yours? (curses
wln 1776 *tam.* To let them see (diuine *zenocrate*)
wln 1777 I glorie in the curses of my foes.
wln 1778 Hauing the power frō the Emperiall heauen,
wln 1779 To turne them al vpon their proper heades.
wln 1780 *tech.* I pray you giue them leaue Madam, this
wln 1781 speech is a goodly refreshing to them.

ther

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1782
wln 1783
wln 1784
wln 1785
wln 1786
wln 1787
wln 1788
wln 1789
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wln 1809
wln 1810
wln 1811
wln 1812
wln 1813

Ther. But if his highnesse would let them be fed, it would doe them more good.

tam. Sirra, why fall you not too, are you so daintily brought vp, you cannot eat your owne flesh?

Bai. First legions of deuils shall teare thee in peeces.

Vsum. Uillain, knowest thou to whom thou speakest

tam. O let him alone: here, eat sir, take it from my swords point, or Ile thrust it to thy heart.

He takes it and stamps vpon it.

ther He stamps it vnder his feet my Lord.

tam. Take it vp Uillaine and eat it, or I will make thee slice the brawnes of thy armes into carbonadoes, and eat them.

vsu. Nay, twere better he kild his wife, & then she shall be sure not to be staru'd, & he be prouided for a moneths victuall before hand.

tam. Here is my dagger, dispatch her while she is fat, for if she liue but a while longer, shee will fall into a consumption with freatting, and then she will not bee woorth the eating.

ther. Doost thou think that *Mahomet* wil suffer this

tech. Tis like he wil, when he cannot let it.

tam. Go to, fal to your meat: what not a bit? belike he hath not bene watered to day, giue him some drinke.

They giue him water to drinke, and he flings it on the ground.

Faste and welcome sir, while hunger make you eat.

How now *zenocrate*, dooth not the Turke and his wife make a goodly showe at a banquet?

Zen. Yes. my Lord.

ther Me thinks, tis a great deale better than a con= sort of musicke.

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1814 *tam.* Yet musicke woulde doe well to cheere vp *ze-*
wln 1815 *nocrate*: pray thee tel, why art thou so sad? If thou wilt
wln 1816 haue a song, the Turke shall straine his voice: but why
wln 1817 is it?

wln 1818 *Zen.* My lord, to see my fathers towne besieg'd,
wln 1819 The countrie wasted where my selfe was borne,
wln 1820 How can it but afflict my verie soule?
wln 1821 If any loue remaine in you my Lord,
wln 1822 Or if my loue vnto your maiesty
wln 1823 May merit fauour at your highnesse handes,
wln 1824 Then raise your siege from faire *Damascus* walles,
wln 1825 And with my father take a frindly truce.

wln 1826 *tamb.* *Zenocrate*, were Egypt *Ioues* owne land,
wln 1827 Yet would I with my sword make *Ioue* to stoope,
wln 1828 I will confute those blind Geographers
wln 1829 That make a triple region in the world,
wln 1830 Excluding Regions which I meane to trace,
wln 1831 And with this pen reduce them to a Map.
wln 1832 Calling the Prouinces, Citties and townes
wln 1833 After my name and thine *zenocrate*:
wln 1834 Here at *Damascus* will I make the Point
wln 1835 That shall begin the Perpendicular.
wln 1836 And wouldst thou haue me buy thy Fathers loue
wln 1837 With such a losse? Tell me *zenocrate*?

wln 1838 *Zen.* Honor still waight on happy *tamburlaine*:
wln 1839 Yet giue me leaue to plead for him my Lord.

wln 1840 *Tam.* Content thy selfe, his person shall be safe.
wln 1841 And all the friendes of faire *Zenocrate*,
wln 1842 If with their liues they will be pleasde to yeeld,
wln 1843 Or may be forc'd to make me Emperour.
wln 1844 For Egypt and Arabia must be mine.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1845

Feed you slaue, thou maist thinke thy selfe happie to be fed from my trencher.

wln 1846

wln 1847

Bai. My empty stomacke ful of idle heat,

wln 1848

Drawes bloody humours from my feeble partes,

wln 1849

Preseruing life, by hasting cruell death.

wln 1850

My vaines are pale, my sinowes hard and drie,

wln 1851

My iointes benumb'd, vnlesse I eat, I die.

wln 1852

Zab. Eat *Baiazeth*, Let vs liue in spite of them,

wln 1853

Looking some happie power will pitie and inlarge vs.

wln 1854

tam. Here Turk, wilt thou haue a cleane trencher?

wln 1855

Bai. I Tyrant, and more meat.

wln 1856

tam. Soft sir, you must be dieted, too much eating will make you surfeit.

wln 1857

wln 1858

ther. So it would my lord, specially hauing so smal a walke, and so litle exercise.

wln 1859

wln 1860

Enter a second course of Crownes.

wln 1861

tam. *Theridamas*, *techelles* and *Casane*, here are the cates you desire to finger, are they not?

wln 1862

wln 1863

ther. I (my Lord) but none saue kinges must feede with these.

wln 1864

wln 1865

tech. Tis enough for vs to see them, and for *tamburlaine* onely to enioy them.

wln 1866

wln 1867

tam. Wel, Here is now to the Souldane of *Egypt* the King of *Arabia*, and the **Gouernout** of *Damascus*.

wln 1868

wln 1869

Now take these three crownes, and pledge me, my contributorie Kings.

wln 1870

wln 1871

I crowne you here (*Theridamas*) King of *Argier*:

wln 1872

Techelles King of *Fesse*, and *Vsumeasane* King of

wln 1873

Morocus. How say you to this (Turke) these are not

wln 1874

your contributorie kings.

Bai

wln 1905 And to resist with longer stubbornesse,
wln 1906 Or hope of rescue from the SouldansSoldan's power,
wln 1907 Were but to bring our wilfull ouerthrow,
wln 1908 And make vs desperate of our threatned liues:
wln 1909 We see his tents haue now bene altered,
wln 1910 With terrours to the last and cruelst hew:
wln 1911 His cole=blacke collours euery where aduaunst,
wln 1912 Threaten our citie with a generall spoile:
wln 1913 And if we should with common rites of Armes,
wln 1914 Offer our safeties to his clemencie,
wln 1915 I feare the custome proper to his sword,
wln 1916 Which he obserues as parcell of his fame:
wln 1917 Intending so to terrifie the world,
wln 1918 By any innouation or remorse,
wln 1919 Will neuer be dispenc'd with til our deaths,
wln 1920 Therefore, for these our harmlesse virgines sakes,
wln 1921 Whose honors and whose liues relie on him:
wln 1922 Let vs haue hope that their vnspotted praiers
wln 1923 Their blubbered cheekes and hartie humble mones
wln 1924 Will melt his furie into some remorse:
wln 1925 And vse vs like a louing Conquerour.
wln 1926 *Virg.* If humble suites or imprecations,
wln 1927 (vttered with teares of wretchednesse and blood,
wln 1928 Shead from the heads and hearts of all our Sex.
wln 1929 Some made your wiues, and some your children)
wln 1930 Might haue intreated your obdurate breasts.
wln 1931 To entertaine some care of our securities.
wln 1932 Whiles only danger beat vpon our walles,
wln 1933 These more than dangerous warrants of our death
wln 1934 Had neuer bene erected as they bee,
wln 1935 Nor you depend on such weake helps as we
wln 1936 *Go.* Wel, louely Uirgins, think our countries care

Our

img: 34-b
sig: E2r

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1937 Our loue of honor loth to be enthal'd
wln 1938 To forraine powers, and rough imperious yokes:
wln 1939 Would not with too much cowardize or feare,
wln 1940 Before all hope of rescue were denied,
wln 1941 Submit your selues and vs to seruitude.
wln 1942 Therefore in that your safeties and our owne
wln 1943 Your honors, liberties and liues were weigh'd
wln 1944 In equall care and ballance with our owne,
wln 1945 Endure as we the malice of our stars.
wln 1946 The wrath of *Tamburlain*, and power of warres.
wln 1947 Or be the means the ouerweighing heauens
wln 1948 Haue kept to quallifie these hot extreames.
wln 1949 And bring vs pardon in your chearfull lookes.
wln 1950 2. *Virg.* Then here before the maiesty of heauen,
wln 1951 And holy *Patrones* of *Egyptia*,
wln 1952 With knees and hearts submissiue we intreate,
wln 1953 Grace to our words and pitie to our lookes
wln 1954 That this deuse may prooue propitious,
wln 1955 And through the eies and eares of *tamburlaine*,
wln 1956 Conuey euent of mercie to his heart:
wln 1957 Graunt that these signes of victorie we yeeld
wln 1958 May bind the temples of his conquering head,
wln 1959 To hide the folded furrowes of his browes,
wln 1960 And shadow his displeas'd countenance,
wln 1961 With happy looks of ruthe and lenity,
wln 1962 Leau vs my Lord, and louing countrimen,
wln 1963 What simple Uirgins may perswade, we will.
wln 1964 *Go.* Farewell (sweet Uirgins) on whose safe return
wln 1965 Depends our citie, libertie, and liues.

Exeunt.

Actus

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 1966

Actus. 5. Scæna. 2.

wln 1967

*Tamburlaine. Techelles Theridamas, Vsumeasan,
with others: Tamburlaine all in blacke, and verie*

wln 1968

melancholy.

wln 1969

Tamb.

wln 1970

WHat, are the Turtles fraide out of their
(neastes?)

wln 1971

wln 1972

Alas poore fooles, must you be first shal feele

wln 1973

The sworne destruction of *Damascus*.

wln 1974

They know my custome: could they not as well

wln 1975

Haue sent ye out, when first my milkwhite flags

wln 1976

Through which sweet mercie threw her gentle beams

wln 1977

Reflexing them on your disdainfull eies:

wln 1978

As now when furie and incensed hate

wln 1979

Flings slaughtering terrour from my coleblack tents.

wln 1980

And tels for trueth, submissions comes too late.

wln 1981

I. Virgin. Most happy King and Emperour of the
(earth.

wln 1982

wln 1983

Image of Honor and Nobilitie.

wln 1984

For whome the Powers diuine haue made the world.

wln 1985

And on whose throne the holy Graces sit.

wln 1986

In whose sweete person is compriz'd the Sum

wln 1987

Of natures Skill and heauenly maiestie.

wln 1988

Pittie our plights, O pittie poore *Damascus*:

wln 1989

Pitie olde age, within whose siluer haies

wln 1990

Honor and reuerence euermore haue raign'd,

wln 1991

Pitie the mariage bed, where many a Lord

wln 1992

In prime and glorie of his louing ioy.

wln 1993

Embraceth now with teares of ruth and blood,

wln 1994

The ieaalous bodie of his fearfull wife,

wln 1995

Whose cheekes and hearts so punisht with conceit,

wln 1996

To

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 1997 To thinke thy puisant neuer staid arme
wln 1998 Will part their bodies, and preuent their soules
wln 1999 From heauens of comfort, yet their age might beare,
wln 2000 Now waxe all pale and withered to the death,
wln 2001 As well for grieffe our ruthlesse Gouvernour
wln 2002 Haue thus refuse the mercie of thy hand,
wln 2003 (Whose scepter Angels kisse, and Furies dread)
wln 2004 As for their liberties, their loues or liues,
wln 2005 O then for these, and such as we our selues,
wln 2006 For vs, for infants, and for all our bloods,
wln 2007 That neuer nourisht thought against thy rule,
wln 2008 Pitie, O pitie, (sacred Emperour)
wln 2009 The prostrate seruice of this wretched towne.
wln 2010 And take in signe thereof this gilded wreath,
wln 2011 Whereto ech man of rule hath giuen his hand,
wln 2012 And wisht as worthy subiects happy meanes,
wln 2013 To be inuesters of thy royall browes,
wln 2014 Euen with the true Egyptian Diadem.
wln 2015 *tam.* Uirgins, in vaine ye labour to preuent
wln 2016 That which mine honor sweares shal be perform'd:
wln 2017 Behold my sword, what see you at the point?
wln 2018 *Virg.* Nothing but feare and fatall steele my Lord.
wln 2019 *tam.* Your fearfull minds are thicke and mistie then
wln 2020 For there sits Death, there sits imperious Death.
wln 2021 Keeping his circuit by the slicing edge.
wln 2022 But I'am pleasde you shall not see him there,
wln 2023 He now is seated on my horsmens speares:
wln 2024 And on their points his fleshlesse bodie feedes.
wln 2025 *Techelles*, straight goe charge a few of them
wln 2026 To chardge these Dames, and shew my seruant death:
wln 2027 Sitting in scarlet on their armed speares.
wln 2028 *Omnes.* O pitie vs.

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 2029
wln 2030
wln 2031
wln 2032
wln 2033
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wln 2036
wln 2037
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wln 2055
wln 2056
wln 2057
wln 2058
wln 2059
wln 2060

tam. Away with them I say and shew them death.

They take them away.

I will not spare these proud Egyptians.
Nor change my Martiall obseruations,
For all the wealth of Gehons golden waues.
Or for the loue of *Venus*, would she leaue
The angrie God of Armes, and lie with me.
They haue refusde the offer of their liues,
And know my customes are as peremptory
As wrathfull Planets, death, or destinie.

Enter Techelles.

What, haue your horsmen shewen the virgins Death?

tech. They haue my Lord, and on *Damascus* wals
Haue hoisted vp their slaughtered carcases.

tam. A sight as banefull to their soules I think
As are Thessalian drugs or Mithradate.

But goe my Lords, put the rest to the sword.

Exeunt.

Ah faire *Zenocrate*, diuine *Zenocrate*,
Faire is too foule an Epithite for thee,
That in thy passion for thy countries loue,
And feare to see thy kingly Fathers harme,
With haire discheweld wip'st thy watery cheeks:
And like to *Flora* in her mornings pride,
Shaking her siluer **treshes** in the aire.
Rain'st on the earth resolued pearle in showers,
And sprinklest Saphyrs on thy shining face,
Wher Beauty, mother to the Muses sits,
And comments vollumes with her Yuory pen:
Taking instructions from thy flowing eies,
Eies when that *Ebena* steps to heauen.
In silence of thy solemn Euenings walk.
Making the mantle of the richest night.

The

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2061 The Moone, the Planets, and the Meteors light,
wln 2062 There Angels in their christal armours fight
wln 2063 A doubtfull battell with my tempted thoughtes,
wln 2064 For Egypts freedom and the Souldans life:
wln 2065 His life that so consumes *Zenocrate*,
wln 2066 Whose sorrowes lay more siege vnto my soule,
wln 2067 Than all my Army to *Damascus* walles.
wln 2068 And neither Perseans Soueraign, nor the Turk
wln 2069 Troubled my sences with conceit of foile,
wln 2070 So much by much, as dooth *zenocrate*.
wln 2071 What is beauty saith my sufferings then?
wln 2072 If all the pens that euer poets held,
wln 2073 Had fed the feeling of their maisters thoughts,
wln 2074 And euery sweetnes that inspir'd their harts,
wln 2075 Their minds, and muses on admyred theames:
wln 2076 If all the heauenly Quintessence they still
wln 2077 From their immortall flowers of Poesy,
wln 2078 Wherein as in a myrroure we perceiue
wln 2079 The highest reaches of a humaine wit.
wln 2080 If these had made one Poems period
wln 2081 And all combin'd in Beauties worthinesse,
wln 2082 Yet should ther houer in their restlesse heads,
wln 2083 One thought, one grace, one woonder at the least,
wln 2084 Which into words no vertue can digest:
wln 2085 But how vnseemly is it for my Sex
wln 2086 My discipline of armes and Chiualrie,
wln 2087 My nature and the terrour of my name.
wln 2088 To harbour thoughts effeminate and faint?
wln 2089 Saue onely that in Beauties iust applause,
wln 2090 With whose instinct the soule of man is toucht.
wln 2091 And euery warriour that is rapt with loue,
wln 2092 Of fame, of valour, and of victory

The Conquests of Tamburlaine.

wln 2093 Must needs haue beauty beat on his conceites,
wln 2094 I thus conceiuing and subduing both:
wln 2095 That which hath stopt the tempest of the Gods,
wln 2096 Euen from the fiery spangled vaile of heauen,
wln 2097 To feele the louely warmth of shepherds flames,
wln 2098 And martch in cottages of strowed weeds,
wln 2099 Shal giue the world to note for all my byrth,
wln 2100 That Uertue solely is the sum of glorie,
wln 2101 And fashions men with true nobility.
wln 2102 Who's within there?
wln 2103 *Enter two or three.*
wln 2104 Hath *Baiazeth* bene fed to day?
wln 2105 *An.* I, my Lord.
wln 2106 *tamb.* Bring him forth, & let vs know if the towne
wln 2107 be ransackt.

wln 2108 *Enter Techelles, Theridamas, Vsumeasan & others.*

wln 2109 *tech* The town is ours my Lord, and fresh supply
wln 2110 Of conquest, and of spoile is offered vs:
wln 2111 *tam.* Thats wel *techelles*, what's the newes?
wln 2112 *tech.* The Souldan and the Arabian king together
wln 2113 Martch on vs with such eager violence,
wln 2114 As if there were no way but one with vs.
wln 2115 *tam.* No more there is not I warrant thee *techelles*
wln 2116 *They bring in the Turke.*
wln 2117 *ther.* We know the victorie is ours my Lord,
wln 2118 But let vs saue the reuerend Souldans life,
wln 2119 For faire *Zenocrate*, that so laments his state.
wln 2120 *tamb.* That will we chiefly see vnto, *theridamas*.
wln 2121 For sweet *zenocrate*, whose worthinesse
wln 2122 Deserues a conquest ouer euery hart:

And

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2123 And now my footstoole, if I loose the field,
wln 2124 You hope of libertie and restitution:
wln 2125 Here let him stay my maysters from the tents,
wln 2126 Till we haue made vs ready for the field.
wln 2127 Pray for vs *Baiazeth*, we are going.
wln 2128 *Bai.* Go, neuer to returne with victorie:
wln 2129 Millions of men encompasse thee about.
wln 2130 And gore thy body with as many wounds,
wln 2131 Sharpe forked arrowes light vpon thy horse:
wln 2132 Furies from the blacke *Cocitus* lake,
wln 2133 Breake vp the earth, and with their firebrands,
wln 2134 Enforce thee run vpon the banefull pikes.
wln 2135 Uolleyes of shot pierce through thy charmed Skin.
wln 2136 And euery bullet dipt in poisoned drugs,
wln 2137 Or roaring Cannons seuer all thy ioints.
wln 2138 Making thee mount as high as Eagles soare.
wln 2139 *zab.* Let all the swords and Lances in the field,
wln 2140 Stick in his breast, as in their proper roomes,
wln 2141 At euery pore let blood comme dropping foorth.
wln 2142 That lingring paines may massacre his heart.
wln 2143 And madnesse send his damned soule to hell.
wln 2144 *Bai.* Ah faire *zabina*, we may curse his power,
wln 2145 The heauens may frowne, the earth for anger quake,
wln 2146 But such a Star hath influence in his sword,
wln 2147 As rules the Skies, and countermands the Gods.
wln 2148 More than Cymerian *Stix* or *Distinie*:
wln 2149 And then shall we in this detested guyse,
wln 2150 With shame, with hungar, and with horror aie
wln 2151 Griping our bowels with retorqued thoughtes,
wln 2152 And haue no hope to end our extasies.
wln 2153 *zab.* Then is there left no *Mahomet*, no God,
wln 2154 No Feend, no Fortune, nor no hope of end?

Exeunt.

To

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 2155 To our infamous monstrous slaueries:
wln 2156 Gape earth, and let the Feends infernall view,
wln 2157 As hell, as hoplesse and as full of feare
wln 2158 As are the blasted banks of *Erebus*:
wln 2159 Where shaking ghosts with euer howling grones,
wln 2160 Houer about the vgly Ferriman, to get a passage to *E-*
wln 2161 why should we liue, O wretches, beggars slaues (*lisiã*)
wln 2162 Why liue we *Baiazeth*, and build vp neasts,
wln 2163 So high within the region of the aire,
wln 2164 By liuing long in this oppression,
wln 2165 That all the world will see and laugh to scorne.
wln 2166 The former triumphes of our mightines,
wln 2167 In this obscure infernall seruitude?
wln 2168 *Bai.* O life more loathsome to my vexed thoughts,
wln 2169 Than noisome parbreak of the Stygian Snakes,
wln 2170 Which fills the nookes of Hell with standing aire,
wln 2171 Infecting all the Ghosts with curelesse griefs:
wln 2172 O dreary Engines of my loathed sight,
wln 2173 That sees my crowne, my honor and my name,
wln 2174 Thrust vnder yoke and thraldom of a thiefe.
wln 2175 Why feed ye still on daies accursed beams,
wln 2176 And sink not quite into my tortur'd soule.
wln 2177 You see my wife, my Queene and Emperesse,
wln 2178 Brought vp and propped by the hand of fame,
wln 2179 Queen of fifteene contributory Queens,
wln 2180 Now throwen to roomes of blacke abiectiõ,
wln 2181 Smear'd with blots of basest drudgery:
wln 2182 And Uillanesse to shame, disdain, and misery:
wln 2183 Accursed *Baiazeth*, whose words of ruth,
wln 2184 That would with pity chear *zabinas* heart:
wln 2185 And make our soules resolue in ceasles teares,
wln 2186 Sharp hunger bites vpon and gripes the root:

From

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2187 From whence the issues of my thoughts doe breake,
wln 2188 O poore *zabina*, O my Queen, my Queen,
wln 2189 Fetch me some water for my burning breast,
wln 2190 To coole and comfort me with longer date,
wln 2191 That in the shortned sequel of my life,
wln 2192 I may poure foorth my soule into thine armes,
wln 2193 With words of loue: whose moaning entercourse
wln 2194 Hath hetherto bin staid, with wrath and hate
wln 2195 Of our expreslesse band inflictions inflictions:
wln 2196 *zab.* Sweet *Baiazeth*, I will prolong thy life,
wln 2197 As long as any blood or sparke of breath
wln 2198 Can quench or coole the torments of my grieffe.
wln 2199 *She goes out:*
wln 2200 *Bai.* Now *Baiazeth*, abridge thy banefull daies,
wln 2201 And beat thy braines out of thy conquer'd head:
wln 2202 Since other meanes are all forbidden me,
wln 2203 That may be ministers of my decay.
wln 2204 O highest Lamp of euerliuing *Ioue*,
wln 2205 Accursed day infected with my griefs,
wln 2206 Hide now thy stained face in endles night,
wln 2207 And shut the windowes of the lightsome heauens,
wln 2208 Let vgly darknesse with her rusty coach
wln 2209 Engyrt with tempests wrapt in pitchy clouds,
wln 2210 Smother the earth with neuer fading mistes:
wln 2211 And let her horses from their nostrrels breathe
wln 2212 Rebellious winds and dreadfull thunderclaps:
wln 2213 That in this terrour *tamburlaine* may liue.
wln 2214 And my pin'd soule resolu'd in liquid **ay**,
wln 2215 May styl excruciat his tormented thoughts.
wln 2216 Then let the stony dart of sencelesse colde,
wln 2217 Pierce through the center of my withered heart,
wln 2218 And make a passage for my loathed life.
wln 2219 *He brains himself against the cage.*

Zab

Enter Zabina.

wln 2220
wln 2221
wln 2222
wln 2223
wln 2224
wln 2225
wln 2226
wln 2227
wln 2228
wln 2229
wln 2230
wln 2231
wln 2232
wln 2233
wln 2234
wln 2235
wln 2236
zab. What do mine eies behold, my husband dead?
His Skul al riuin in twain, his braines dasht out?
The braines of *Baiazeth*, my Lord and Soueraigne?
O *Baiazeth*, my husband and my Lord,
O *Baiazet*, O Turk, O Emperor, giue him his liquor
Not I, bring milk and fire, and my blood I bring him
again, teare me in peeces, giue me the sworde with a
ball of wildefire vpon it. Downe with him, downe with
him. Goe to my child, away, away, away. Ah, saue that
Infant, saue him, saue him. I, euen I speake to her, the
Sun was downe. Streamers white. Red, Blacke, here
here, here. Fling the meat in his face. *Tamburlaine*,
tamburlaine, Let the souldiers be buried. Hel, death,
tamburlain, Hell, make ready my Coch, my chaire, my
iewels, I come, I come, I come.

She runs against the Cage and braines her selfe

wln 2237
Zenocrate wyth Anippe,

wln 2238
wln 2239
wln 2240
wln 2241
wln 2242
wln 2243
wln 2244
wln 2245
wln 2246
wln 2247
wln 2248
wln 2249
Wretched *Zenocrate*, that liuest to see,
Damascus walles di'd with Egytian blood.
Thy Fathers subiects and thy countrimen:
Thy streetes strowed with disseuered iointes of men,
And wounded bodies gasping yet for life.
But most accurst, to see the Sun=bright troope
Of heauenly vyrgins and vnspotted maides,
Whose lookes might make the angry God of armes,
To breake his sword, and mildly treat of loue,
On horsmens Lances to be hoisted vp,
And guiltlesly endure a cruell death.
For euery fell and stout Tartarian Stead,

That

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2250 That stamp on others with their thundring hooues
wln 2251 When al their riders chardg'd their quiuering speares
wln 2252 Began to checke the ground, and rain themselues:
wln 2253 Gazing vpon the beautie of their lookes:
wln 2254 Ah *Tamburlaine*, wert thou the cause of this
wln 2255 That tearm'st *Zenocrate* thy dearest loue?
wln 2256 Whose liues were dearer to *Zenocrate*
wln 2257 Than her owne life, or ought saue thine owne loue.
wln 2258 But see another bloody spectacle.
wln 2259 Ah wretched eies, the enemies of my hart,
wln 2260 How are ye glutted with these grieuous obiects,
wln 2261 And tell my soule mor tales of bleeding ruth?
wln 2262 See, se *Anippe* if they breathe or no.
wln 2263 *Anip.* No breath nor sence, nor motion in them both
wln 2264 Ah Madam, this their slauery hath Enforc'd,
wln 2265 And ruthlesse cruelty of *Tamburlaine*.
wln 2266 *Zen.* Earth cast vp fountaines from thy entralles,
wln 2267 And wet thy cheeks for their vntimely deathes:
wln 2268 Shake with their waight in signe of feare & grieffe:
wln 2269 Blush heauen, that gaue them honor at their birth,
wln 2270 And let them die a death so barbarous.
wln 2271 Those that are proud of fickle Empery,
wln 2272 And place their chiefest good in earthly pompe:
wln 2273 Behold the Turke and his great Emperesse.
wln 2274 Ah *tamburlaine*, my loue, sweet *tamburlaine*,
wln 2275 That fights for Scepters and for slippery crownes,
wln 2276 Behold the Turk and his great Emperesse,
wln 2277 Thou that in conduct of thy happy stars,
wln 2278 Sleep'st euery night with conquest on thy browes,
wln 2279 And yet wouldst shun the wauering turnes of war,
wln 2280 In feare and feeling of the like distresse,
wln 2281 Behold the Turke and his great Emperesse.

Ah

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 2282 Ah myghty *Ioue* and holy *Mahomet*,
wln 2283 Pardon my Loue, oh pardon his contempt,
wln 2284 Of earthly fortune, and respect of pitie,
wln 2285 And let not conquest ruthlesly pursewde
wln 2286 Be equally against his life incenst,
wln 2287 In this great Turk and haplesse Emperesse.
wln 2288 And pardon me that was not moou'd with ruthe,
wln 2289 To see them liue so long in misery:
wln 2290 Ah what may chance to thee *zenocrate*?
wln 2291 *Anip*, Madam content your self and be resolu'd,
wln 2292 Your Loue hath fortune so at his command,
wln 2293 That she shall stay and turne her wheele no more,
wln 2294 As long as life maintaines his mighty arme,
wln 2295 That fights for honor to adorne your head.
wln 2296 *Enter a Messenger.*
wln 2297 *Zen.* What other heauie news now brings *Philemus*?
wln 2298 *Phi.* Madam, your father and th' *Arabian* king,
wln 2299 The first affecter of your excellence,
wln 2300 Comes now as *Turnus* gainst *Eneas* did.
wln 2301 Armed with lance into the Egyptian fields,
wln 2302 Ready for battaile gainst my Lord the King.
wln 2303 *Zen.* Now shame and duty, loue and feare presents
wln 2304 A thousand sorrowes to my martyred soule:
wln 2305 Whom should I wish the fatall victory,
wln 2306 When my poore pleasures are deuided thus,
wln 2307 And rackt by dutie from my cursed heart:
wln 2308 My father and my first betrothed loue,
wln 2309 Must fight against my life and present loue:
wln 2310 Wherin the change I vse condemns my faith,
wln 2311 And makes my deeds infamous through the world.
wln 2312 But as the Gods to end the Troyans toile,
wln 2313 Preuented *Turnus* of *Lauinia*.

And

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2314 And fatally enricht *Eneas* loue.
wln 2315 So for a finall Issue to my griefes,
wln 2316 To pacifie my countrie and my loue,
wln 2317 Must *Tamburlaine* by their resistlesse powers,
wln 2318 With vertue of a gentle victorie,
wln 2319 Conclude a league of honor to my hope,
wln 2320 Then as the powers deuine haue preordainde,
wln 2321 With happy safty of my fathers life,
wln 2322 Send like defence of faire *Arabia*.

They sound to the battaile.

*And Tamburlaine enioyes the victory, after Arabia
enters wounded.*

wln 2326 *Ar.* What cursed power guides the murthering hands,
wln 2327 Of this infamous Tyrants souldiers.
wln 2328 That no escape may saue their enemies:
wln 2329 Nor fortune keep them selues from victory.
wln 2330 Lye down *Arabia*, wounded to the death,
wln 2331 And let *Zenocrates* faire eies beholde
wln 2332 That as for her thou bearst these wretched armes.
wln 2333 Euen so for her thou diest in these armes:
wln 2334 Leauing thy blood for witsnesse of thy loue.
wln 2335 *zen.* Too deare a witsnesse for such loue my Lord,
wln 2336 Behold *Zenocrate*, the cursed obiect
wln 2337 Whose Fortunes neuer mastered her griefs:
wln 2338 Behold her wounded in conceit for thee,
wln 2339 As much as thy faire body is for me.
wln 2340 *Ar.* Then shal I die with full contented heart,
wln 2341 Hauing beheld deuine *Zenocrate*,
wln 2342 Whose sight with ioy would take away my life,
wln 2343 As now it bringeth sweetnesse to my wound,
wln 2344 If I had not bin wounded as I am.

Ah

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 2345 Ah that the deadly panges I suffer now,
wln 2346 Would lend an howers license to my tongue:
wln 2347 To make discourse of some sweet accidents
wln 2348 Haue chanc'd thy merits in this worthles bondage.
wln 2349 And that I might be priuy to the state,
wln 2350 Of thy deseru'd contentment and thy loue:
wln 2351 But making now a vertue of thy sight,
wln 2352 To driue all sorrow from my fainting soule:
wln 2353 Since Death denies me further cause of ioy.
wln 2354 Depriu'd of care, my heart with comfort dies.
wln 2355 Since thy desired hand shall close mine eies.

wln 2356 *Enter Tamburlain leading the Souldane, Techel-*
wln 2357 *les, Theridamas, Vsumeasane, with others.*

wln 2358 *Tam.* Come happy Father of *Zenocrate*,
wln 2359 A title higher than thy Souldans name:
wln 2360 Though my right hand haue thus enthralled thee
wln 2361 Thy princely daughter here shall set thee free.
wln 2362 She that hath calmd the furie of my sword.
wln 2363 Which had ere this bin bathde in streames of blood,
wln 2364 As vast and deep as *Euphrates* or *Nile*.
wln 2365 *Zen:* O sight thrice welcome to my ioiful soule.
wln 2366 To see the king my Father issue safe,
wln 2367 From dangerous battel of my conquering Loue.
wln 2368 *Soldan* Wel met my only deare *Zenocrate*,
wln 2369 Though with the losse of Egypt and my Crown.
wln 2370 *tam.* Twas I my lord that gat the victory,
wln 2371 And therefore grieue not at your ouerthrow.
wln 2372 Since I shall render all into your hands.
wln 2373 And ad more strength to your dominions
wln 2374 Then euer yet confirm'd th'Egyptian Crown.

The

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2375 The God of war resignes his roume to me,
wln 2376 Meaning to make me Generall of the world,
wln 2377 *Ioue* viewing me in armes, lookes pale and wan,
wln 2378 Fearing my power should pull him from his throne,
wln 2379 Where ere I come the fatall sisters sweat,
wln 2380 And griesly death by running to and fro,
wln 2381 To doo their ceasles homag to my sword:
wln 2382 And here in Affrick where it seldom raines,
wln 2383 Since I arriu'd with my triumphat hoste,
wln 2384 Haue swelling cloudes drawen from wide gasping
wln 2385 (woundes.
wln 2386 Bene oft resolu'd in bloody purple showers,
wln 2387 A meteor that might terrify the earth,
wln 2388 And make it quake at euery drop it drinks:
wln 2389 Millions of soules sit on the bankes of *Styx*,
wln 2390 Waiting the back returne of *Charons* boat,
wln 2391 Hell and *Elisian* swarme with ghosts of men,
wln 2392 That I haue sent from sundry foughten fields.
wln 2393 To spread my fame through hell and vp to heauen:
wln 2394 And see my Lord, a sight of strange import,
wln 2395 Emperours and kings lie breathlesse at my feet,
wln 2396 The Turk and his great Emperesse as it seems,
wln 2397 Left to themselues while we were at the fight.
wln 2398 Haue desperatly dispatcht their slauish liues:
wln 2399 With them *Arabia* too hath left his life,
wln 2400 Al sights of power to grace my victory:
wln 2401 And such are objects fit for *Tamburlaine*.
wln 2402 Wherein as in a mirrour may be seene,
wln 2403 His honor, that consists in sheading blood,
wln 2404 When men presume to manage armes with him.
wln 2405 *Soldan* Mighty hath God & *Mahomet* made thy hand
wln 2406 (Renowmed *tamburlain*) to whom all kings

The Conquests of Tamburlaine,

wln 2407 Of force must yeeld their crownes and Emperies,
wln 2408 And I am pleasde with this my ouerthrow:
wln 2409 If as beseemes a person of thy state,
wln 2410 Thou hast with honor vsde *Zenocrate*.
wln 2411 *tamb.* Her state and person wants no pomp you see,
wln 2412 And for all blot of foule in chastity,
wln 2413 I record heauen, her heauenly selfe is cleare:
wln 2414 Then let me find no further time to grace
wln 2415 Her princely Temples with the Persean crowne:
wln 2416 But here these kings that on my fortunes wait:
wln 2417 And haue bene crown'd for prooued worthynesse,
wln 2418 Euen by this hand that shall establish them,
wln 2419 Shal now, adioining al their hands with mine,
wln 2420 Inuest her here my Queene of *Persea*,
wln 2421 What saith the noble Souldane and *Zenocrate*?
wln 2422 *Soldan* I yeeld with thanks and protestations
wln 2423 Of endlesse honor to thee for her loue.
wln 2424 *Tamb.* Then doubt I not but faire *Zenocrate*
wln 2425 Will soone consent to satisfy vs both.
wln 2426 *Zen.* Els should I much forget my self, my Lord,
wln 2427 *Ther.* Then let vs set the crowne vpon her head,
wln 2428 That long hath lingred for so high a seat.
wln 2429 *Tech.* My hand is ready to performe the deed,
wln 2430 For now her mariage time shall worke vs rest:
wln 2431 *Vsum.* And her's the crown my Lord, help set it on
wln 2432 *Tam.* Then sit thou downe diuine *Zenocrate*,
wln 2433 And here we crowne thee Queene of *Persea*,
wln 2434 And all the kingdomes and dominions
wln 2435 That late the power of *Tamburlaine* subdewed:
wln 2436 As Iuno, when the Giants were supprest,
wln 2437 That darted mountaines at her brother *Ioue*:
wln 2438 So lookes my Loue, shadowing in her browes

Triumphes

the Scythian Shepheard.

wln 2439 Triumphes and Trophees for my victories:
wln 2440 Or as *Latonas* daughter bent to armes,
wln 2441 Adding more courage to my conquering mind,
wln 2442 To gratify the sweet *zenocrate*,
wln 2443 Egyptians, Moores and men of Asia,
wln 2444 From *Barbary* vnto the Westerne *Indie*,
wln 2445 Shall pay a yearly tribute to thy Syre.
wln 2446 And from the boundes of *Affrick* to the banks
wln 2447 Of *Ganges*, shall his mighty arme extend.
wln 2448 And now my Lords and louing followers,
wln 2449 That purchac'd kingdomes by your matiall deeds,
wln 2450 Cast off your armor, put on scarlet roabes.
wln 2451 Mount vp your royall places of estate,
wln 2452 Enuironed with troopes of noble men,
wln 2453 And there make lawes to rule your prouinces:
wln 2454 Hang vp your weapons on *Alcides* poste,
wln 2455 For *Tamburlaine* takes truce with al the world.
wln 2456 Thy first betrothed, Loue *Arabia*,
wln 2457 Shall we with honor (as beseemes) entombe,
wln 2458 With this great Turke and his faire Emperesse:
wln 2459 Then after all these solemne Exequies,
wln 2460 We wil our celebrated rites of mariage solemnize.

wln 2461
wln 2462

*Finis Actus quinti & vltimi huius
primae partis.*

Textual Notes

1. **1 (1-b)**: The regularized reading *Tamburlaine* is supplied for the original *Tamburlain[·]*.
2. **32 (4-a)**: The regularized reading *thee* is supplied for the original *th[·]*.
3. **48 (4-a)**: The regularized reading *upon* is amended from the original *vpon*.
4. **265 (7-b)**: The regularized reading *Stretching* is amended from the original *Stretthing*.
5. **370 (9-a)**: The regularized reading *Tamburlaine* is amended from the original *Taburlain*.
6. **405 (9-b)**: The regularized reading *renowned* is amended from the original *renowmed*.
7. **456 (10-b)**: The regularized reading *renowned* is amended from the original *renowmed*.
8. **473 (10-b)**: The regularized reading *with* is amended from the original *wth*.
9. **490 (11-a)**: The regularized reading *So* is amended from the original *Sa*.
10. **501 (11-a)**: The regularized reading *Thirsting* is amended from the original *Thirsting*.
11. **508 (11-b)**: The regularized reading *snowy* comes from the original *snowy*, though possible variants include *sinewy*.
12. **624 (13-a)**: The regularized reading *equally* is amended from the original *equally*.
13. **629 (13-a)**: The regularized reading *when* is amended from the original *whe*.
14. **827 (16-b)**: The regularized reading *attemptless* is amended from the original *attemplesse*.
15. **1005 (19-b)**: The regularized reading *highest* is amended from the original *higest*.
16. **1108 (21-a)**: The regularized reading *enjoy* is amended from the original *eiroy*.
17. **1688 (30-b)**: The regularized reading *presumptuous* is amended from the original *presumotuous*.
18. **1868 (33-a)**: The regularized reading *Governor* is amended from the original *Gouernout*.
19. **2052 (36-a)**: The regularized reading *tresses* is amended from the original *treshes*.
20. **2214 (38-b)**: The regularized reading *ay* comes from the original *ay*, though possible variants include *air*.