St Martín's-le-Grand, Adlersgate, London

Year 1517

CROWD (of the prevailing mood)

1-76: Remove the strangers!

SHERIFF MORE

- 77: Grant them remov'd, and grant that this your noise
- ⁷⁸: Hath chid down all the majesty of England; ¹¹
- ^{79:} Imagine that you see the wretched strangers ¹¹
- ^{80:} (Their babies at their backs and their poor luggage)
- ^{81:} Plodding to th' ports and coasts for transportation; ¹¹
- 82: And that you sit as kings in your desires,
- 83: Authority quite silenc'd by your brawl,
- ^{84:} And you in ruff of your opinions clothed; ^{11x}
- 85: What had you got? 4
- 85: I'll tell you: you had taught
- ^{86:} How insolence and strong hand should prevail,
- ^{87:} How order should be quell'd; and by this pattern ¹¹
- 88: Not one of you should live an agèd man—
- ^{89:} For other ruffians (as their fancies wrought) ^{11x}
- 90: With self same hand, self reasons, and self right,
- ^{91:} Would shark on you; and men like rav'nous fishes ¹¹
- ^{92:} Would feed on one another. ⁷

DOLL

93: Before God, that's as true as the Gospel.

LINCOLN

^{94:} Nay, this is a sound fellow, I tell you—let's mark him.

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SHERIFF MORE
 <sup>95:</sup> Let me set up before your thoughts, good friends,
 <sup>96:</sup> On supposition; which if you will mark,
 <sup>97</sup>: You shall perceive how horrible a shape
 <sup>98:</sup> Your insurrection bears. <sup>6</sup>
                                     First, 'tis a sin!
 <sup>99:</sup> Which oft the apostle did forewarn us of,
<sup>100</sup>: Urging obedience to authority; <sup>11x</sup>
<sup>101</sup>: And 'twere no error, if I told you all,
<sup>102</sup>: You were in arms against your God Himself!
    ALL
<sup>103:</sup> Marry, God forbid that! <sup>6a</sup>
    SHERIFF MORE
<sup>104:</sup> Nay, certainly you are; <sup>6b</sup>
<sup>105</sup>: For to the king God hath his office lent
<sup>106:</sup> Of dread, of justice, power and command;
107: Hath bid him rule, and willed you to obey;
<sup>108:</sup> And—to add ampler majesty to this—
109: He hath not only lent the king His figure, 11
<sup>110</sup>: His throne, His sword, but giv'n him his own name,
<sup>111</sup> Calls him 'a god on earth'. <sup>6</sup>
111:
                                        What do you then—
<sup>112:</sup> Rising 'gainst him that God Himself installs—
113: But rise 'gainst God? 4
113:
                                  What do you to your souls
<sup>114:</sup> In doing this? <sup>4</sup>
114:
                        O desp'rate as you are,
<sup>115:</sup> Wash your foul minds with tears; and those same
                                                                     hands—
116: That you like rebels lift against the peace—
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117: Lift up for peace; and your unrev'rent knees
<sup>118:</sup> Make them your feet to kneel to be forgiven! <sup>11</sup>
<sup>119:</sup> Tell me but this: what rebel captain—<sup>9 x</sup>
120: As mut'nies are like to hap—by his name
<sup>121:</sup> Can still the rout? Who will obey a traitor? <sup>11</sup>
122: Or how can well that proclamation sound
123: When there is no addition but a 'rebel' 11
<sup>124:</sup> To qualify a rebel? <sup>7e > 6</sup>
                              You'll put down strangers, (1 > 10) x
125: Kill them, cut their throats, possess their houses. (10 > 11) x
<sup>126:</sup> And lead the majesty of law on leash
<sup>127:</sup> To slip him like a hound. <sup>6</sup>
                                      Say now the king
128: (As he is clement if th' offender mourn)
129: Should so much come too short of your great trespass 11
<sup>130:</sup> As merely t' banish you—whith'r would you go?
<sup>131:</sup> What country—by the nature of your error—<sup>11</sup>
132: Should give you harbor? 5e > 4
                                     Go you to France or Flanders; 11
<sup>133:</sup> To any German province; Spain or Portugal; <sup>12</sup>
<sup>134</sup>: Nay, anywhere that not adheres to England—<sup>11</sup>
135: Why, you must needs be strangers. <sup>7e > 6</sup>
                                                Would you be pleased
<sup>136</sup>: To find a nation of such barb'rous temper, <sup>11</sup>
<sup>137:</sup> That breaking out in hideous vi-o-lence <sup>11x</sup> (9-10)
138: Would not afford you an abode on earth?
139: Whet their detested knives across your throats?
<sup>140:</sup> Spurn you like dogs? and like as if that God
<sup>141:</sup> Owned not, nor made not you? <sup>6</sup>
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Nor that the elements ¹²

¹⁴²: Were not all appropr'ate to your comforts, ^{10x}

¹⁴³: But charter'd unto them? ⁶

What would you think

^{144:} To be thus used? ⁴

This is the strangers' case;

^{145:} And this your mountanish inhumanity. ^{11x}