

*The Tragedie of Hamlet*

For your desires to know what is betweene vs,  
Or euafter it as you may:  
And now kind frends, as you are frends,  
Schollers and gentlemen.

Grant mee one poore request.

*Both.* What i'ft my Lord?

*Ham.* Neuer make known what you haue fecne to night

*Both.* My lord, we will not.

*Ham.* Nay but fwear.

*Hor.* In faith my Lord not I.

*Mar.* Nor I my Lord in faith.

*Ham.* Nay vpon my sword, indeed vpon my sword.

*Gho.* Swear.

*The Gost vnder the stage.*

*Ham.* Ha, ha, come you here, this fellow in the fellerige,  
Here consent to fwear.

*Hor.* Propose the oth my Lord.

*Ham.* Neuer to speake what you haue fecne to night,  
Swear by my sword.

*Gost.* Swear.

*Ham.* *Hic & vbiq;*, nay then weele shift our ground:  
Come hither Gentlemen, and lay your handes  
Againe vpon this sword, neuer to speake  
Of that which you haue fecne, fwear by my sword.

*Ghost* Swear.

*Ham.* Well said old Mole, can't worke in the earth?  
fo fast, a worthy Pioner, once more remoue.

*Hor.* Day and night, but this is wondrous strange.

*Ham.* And therefore as a stranger giue it welcome,  
There are more things in heauen and earth *Horatio*,  
Then are Dream't of, in your philosophic,  
But come here, as before you neuer shall  
How strange or odde soere I beare my selfe,  
As I perchance hereafter shall thinke meet,  
To put an Anticke disposition on,  
That you at such times seeing me, neuer shall