

*The Tragedie of Hamlet*

Hath in the skirts of *Norway* here and there,  
Sharkt vp a fight of lawlesse Resolutes  
For food and diet to some enterprife,  
That hath a stomacke in't : and this (I take it) is the  
Chiefe head and ground of this our watch.

*Enter the Ghost.*

But loe, behold, see where it comes againe,  
Ile crosse it, though it blast me : stay illusion,  
If there be any good thing to be done,  
That may doe ease to thee, and grace to mee,  
Speake to mee.

If thou art priuy to thy countries fate,  
Which happily foreknowing may preuent, O speake to me,  
Or if thou hast extorted in thy life,  
Or hoorded treasure in the wombe of earth,  
For which they say you Spirites oft walke in death, speake  
to me, stay and speake, speake, stoppe it *Marcellus.*

2. Tis heere.

*exit Ghost.*

*Hor.* Tis heere.

*Marc.* Tis gone, O we doe it wrong, being so maiesti-  
call, to offer it the shew of violence,  
For it is as the ayre inueltorable,  
And our vaine blowes malitious mockery.

2. It was about to speake when the Cocke crew.

*Hor.* And then it faded like a guilty thing,  
Vpon a fearefull summons : I haue heard  
The Cocke, that is the trumpet to the morning,  
Doth with his carely and thrill crowing throate,  
Awake the god of day, and at his sound,  
Whether in earth or ayre, in sea or fire,  
The strauagant and erring spirite hies  
To his confines, and of the trueth heereof  
This present obiekt made probation.

*Marc.* It faded on the crowing of the Cocke,  
Some say, that euer gainst that season comes,  
Wherein our Sauours birth is celebrated,