

The Tragedie of Hamlet

He presently without demanding why,
That *Hamlet* loose his head, for he must die,
There's more in him than shallow eyes can see:
He once being dead, why then our state is free. *exit.*

Enter Fortenbrasse, Drumme and Souldiers.

Fort. Captaine, from vs goe greet
The king of Denmarke:
Tell him that *Fortenbrasse* nephew to old *Norway*,
Craues a free passe and conduct ouer his land,
According to the Articles agreed on:
You know our *Randevous*, goe march away. *exeunt all.*

enter King and Queene.

King *Hamlet* is ship't for England, fare him well,
I hope to heare good newes from thence ere long,
If euery thing fall out to our content,
As I doe make no doubt but so it shall.

Queene God grant it may, heau'ns keep my *Hamlet* safe:
But this mischance of olde *Corambis* death,
Hath pierced so the yong *Ofeliaes* heart,
That she, poore maide, is quite bereft her wittes.

King Alas deere heart! And on the other side,
We vnderstand her brother's come from *France*,
And he hath halfe the heart of all our Land,
And hardly hee'le forget his fathers death,
Vnlesse by some meanes he be pacified.

Qu. O see where the yong *Ofelia* is!

*Enter Ofelia playing on a Lute, and her haire
downe singing.*

Ofelia How should I your true loue know
From another man?
By his cockle hatte, and his staffe,