

Glou. Well urg'd, my lord of *Warwick*; for, sweet prince,
An if your grace mark ev'ry circumstance,
You have great reason to do *Richard* right;
Especially, for those occasions
At *Eltham* place I told your majesty.

K. Henry. And those occasions, uncle, were of force: —
Therefore, my loving lords, our pleasure is,
That *Richard* be restored to his blood.

War. Let *Richard* be restored to his blood,
So shall his father's wrongs be recompens'd.

Win. As will the rest, so willeth *Winchester*.

K. Henry. If *Richard* will be true, not that alone
But all the whole inheritance I give
That doth belong unto the house of *York*,
From whence you spring by lineal descent.

Rich. Thy humble servant vows obedience,
And faithful service till the point of death.

K. Henry. Stoop then, and set your knee against my foot,
And, in reguerdon of that duty done,
I gird thee with the valiant sword of *York*.
Rise, *Richard*, like a true *Plantagenet*;
And rise created princely duke of *York*.

Rich. And so thrive *Richard*, as thy foes may fall!
And as my duty springs, so perish they
That grudge one thought against your majesty!

All. Welcome, high prince, the mighty duke of *York*!

Som. Perish, base prince, ignoble duke of *York*! [aside.

Glou. Now will it best avail your majesty,
To cross the seas, and to be crown'd in *France*:
The presence of a king engenders love
Amongst his subjects, and his loyal friends,
As it disanimates his enemies.

K. Henry. When *Gloster* says the word, king *Henry* goes;
For friendly counsel cuts off many foes.

Glou. Your ships already are in readiness. [Exeunt.

Manet