

*Glou.* Well, my good lord, and as the only means  
To stop effusion of our christian blood,  
And stablish quietness on ev'ry side.

*K. Henry.* Ay, marry, uncle; for I always thought  
It was both impious and unnatural,  
That such immanity and bloody strife  
Should reign among professors of one faith.

*Glou.* Beside, my lord, the sooner to effect  
And surer bind this knot of amity,  
The earl of *Armagnac*, near kin to *Charles*,  
A man of great authority in *France*,  
Proffers his only daughter to your grace  
In marriage with a large and sumptuous dowry.

*K. Henry.* Marriage? alas! my years are yet too young:  
And fitter is my study and my books,  
Than wanton dalliance with a paramour.  
Yet, call th' ambassadors, and as you please,  
So let them have their answers ev'ry one.  
I shall be well content with any choice  
Tends to god's glory, and my country's weal.

*Enter Winchester, and three Ambassadors.*

*Exe.* What, is my lord of *Winchester* install'd,  
And call'd unto a cardinal's degree?  
Then, I perceive, that will be verify'd,  
*Henry* the fifth did sometime prophesy:  
*If once he come to be a cardinal,*  
*He'll make his cap coequal with the crown.*

*K. Henry.* My lords ambassadors, your sev'ral suits  
Have been consider'd and debated on:  
Your purpose is both good and reasonable;  
And therefore are we certainly resolv'd  
To draw conditions of a friendly peace;  
Which by my lord of *Winchester*, we mean  
Shall be transported presently to *France*.

*Glou.* And for the proffer of my lord your master,

K 2

I have