

I have inform'd his highness so at large,  
As liking of the lady's virtuous gifts,  
Her beauty, and the value of her dower,  
He doth intend she shall be *England's* queen.

*K. Henry.* In argument and proof of which contract,  
Bear her this jewel, pledge of my affection. —  
And so, my lord protector, see them guarded,  
And safely brought to *Dover*; where, inshipp'd,  
Commit them to the fortune of the sea. [*Exeunt King and Train.*]

*Win.* Stay, my lord legate, you shall first receive  
The sum of money which I promised  
Should be deliver'd to his holiness,  
For clothing me in these grave ornaments.

*Legate.* I will attend upon your lordship's leisure.

*Win.* Now *Winchester* will not submit, I trow,  
Or be inferiour to the proudest peer.  
*Humphry of Glo'ster,* thou shalt well perceive,  
That nor in birth, nor for authority,  
The bishop will be overborn by thee;  
I'll either make thee stoop and bend thy knee,  
Or sack this country with a mutiny. [*Exeunt.*]

## S C E N E III.

France.

*Enter Dauphin, Burgundy, Alançon, Bastard, Reignier, and  
Joan la Pucelle.*

*Dau.* **T**HIS news, my lords, may cheer our drooping spirits:  
'Tis said, the stout *Parisians* do revolt,  
And turn again unto the warlike *French*.

*Alan.* Then march to *Paris*, royal *Charles* of *France*,  
And keep not back your pow'r in dalliance.

*Pucel.* Peace be amongst them, if they turn to us;  
Else, ruin combat with their palaces!

*Enter*