

Matching collocations in *2 Henry VI* and *3 Henry VI*

In order to verify the authenticity of *2 Henry VI* I have compared it with *3 Henry VI*, using WCopyfind (<http://plagiarism.bloomfieldmedia.com/wordpress/software/wcopyfind/>) to identify every collocation of three words or more found in both plays: there were **606**. I then checked each of these against a database containing all the plays performed in the public theatre between 1579 and 1596, using InfoRapid Search&Replace (<http://www.inforapid.de/html/searchreplace.htm>). I list below the matches that were unique to these plays. There were **130**, thus the proportion of specifically Shakespearian collocations is **21.4** percent. To put it in other terms, as the length of *2 Henry VI* is 3111 lines, a match with *3 Henry VI* occurs every **5** lines; of the unique Shakespeare matches, they occur every **24** lines.

In the following table, passages highlighted **in bold** are exact verbal matches; those underlined show identical syntactic and / or semantic functions. I quote from Folio texts, standardizing u/v, i/j. Line references are to the *Riverside Shakespeare*.

Brian Vickers 28.11.16

1. 1	I had in charge at my depart for France, At my depart , these were his very words:	2H6 1.1.2 3H6 4.1.92
2.	Those Provinces, these Armes of mine did conquer, These armes of mine shall be thy winding sheet:	2H6 1.1.127 3H6 2.5.114
3.	France should have torne and rent my very hart, Before I would have yeilded to this League. The Souldiers should have toss'd me on their Pikes, Before I would have granted to that Act.	2H6 1.1.126–7 3H6 1.1.244–5
4.	he is the next of blood And heyre apparant to the English Crowne: Was <u>rightfull Heire</u> unto the English Crowne, I'll plant Plantagenet, root him up who dares. Resolve thee Richard, <u>clayme</u> the English Crowne. Torment my selfe, to <u>catch</u> the English Crowne: But Henry now shall <u>weare</u> the English Crowne,	2H6 1.1.151–2 2H6 1.3.184 3H6 1.1.48–9 3H6 3.2.179 3H6 4.3.49
5.	Looke to it Lords, If for the last, say I, and to it Lords. Give signall to the fight, and to it Lords.	2H6 1.1.156 3H6 2.1.165 3H6 5.4.72
6.	Calling him, Humfrey the good Duke of Gloster, Now for a-while farewell good Duke of Yorke.	2H6 1.1.159 3H6 5.3.57
7.	Thy late exploits <u>done</u> in the heart of France, His Father <u>revel'd</u> in the heart of France,	2H6 1.1.197 3H6 2.2.150

8.	<i>War.</i> So God helpe Warwicke, as he <u>loves</u> the Land, <i>Mount.</i> So God helpe Mountague, as hee <u>proves</u> true.	2H6 1.1.205 3H6 4.1.143
9.	And when I spy advantage, claime the Crowne , For that's the Golden marke I seeke to hit: And yet I know not how to get the Crowne , For many Lives stand betweene <u>me</u> and home:	2H6 1.1.242–3 3H6 3.2.178–3
10.	Till Henrie surfetting in joyes of love, With his new Bride & Englands deere bought Queen, And Humfrey with the Peeres be falne at jarres: And tell false Edward, thy supposed King, That Lewis of France, is sending ouer Maskers To revell it with him, and his new Bride . 'And tell false Edward, thy supposed King, That Lewis of France, is sending ouer Maskers To revell it with him, and his new Bride '	2H6 1.1.251–3 3H6 3.3.223–5 3H6 4.1.93–5
11.	And force perforce Ile make him yeeld the Crowne , Wilt thou yeeld the Crowne ? A thousand men have broke their Fasts to day, That ne're shall dine, unlesse thou yeeld the Crowne .	2H6 1.1.258 3H6 2.2.101 3H6 2.2.127–8
12.	Tut, this was nothing but an argument, That he that breakes a sticke of Glosters grove, Shall <u>loose his head</u> for his presumption . Thy Son I <u>kill'd</u> for his presumption .	2H6 1.2.33–5 3H6 5.6.34
13.	And in that Chaire where Kings & Queens wer crownd, Say, what art thou talk'st of Kings & Queens ?	2H6 1.2.38 3H6 3.1.55
14.	But by the grace of God , and Humes advice, Edward the Fourth, by the Grace of God , King of England and France	2H6 1.2.72 3H6 4.7.71–2
15.	Hume must make merry with the Duchesse Gold: Marry and shall <i>Qu.</i> Oh, kill me too. – <i>Rich.</i> Marry, and shall.	2H6 1.2.87–8 3H6 5.5.41–2
16.	What say'st thou? What say'st thou Henry Huntsman, what say'st thou?	2H6 1.3.28 3H6 2.2.1013 3H6 4.5.25
17.	Come, let's be gone . Exit. There's thy reward, be gone . Exit Post. Ile leave you to your fortune, and be gone ,	2H6 1.3.41 3H6 3.3.233 3H6 4.7.55

18.	And this the <u>Royaltie</u> of Albions <u>King</u> ? And this the <u>Regall</u> Seat:	2H6 1.3.45 3H6 1.1.26
19.	What, shall King Henry be a Pupill still Mine Boy? Mine Boys? not till King Henry be dead.	2H6 1.3.46 3H6 1.1.10
20.	I thought King Henry had resembled thee, Till our King Henry had shooke hands with Death.	2H6 1.3.53 3H6 1.4.102
21.	Let Yorke be Regent, I will yeeld to him. And that is more then I will yeeld unto :	2H6 1.3.106 3H6 3.2.96
22.	Madame, I am Protector of the Realme , The Duke is made Protector of the Realme ,	2H6 1.3.120 3H6 1.1.240
23.	Resigne it then, and leave thine insolence. To hold thine owne, and leave thine owne with him.	2H6 1.3.122 3H6 2.2.42
24.	Have beene as Bond-men to thy Soveraigntie. Have beene as piercing as the Mid-day Sunne,	2H6 1.3.127 3H6 5.2.17
25.	But God in mercie so deale with my Soule , As I in dutie love my King and Countrey. O Lancaster! I feare thy ouerthrow, More then my Bodies parting with my Soule :	2H6 1.3.157–8 3H6 2.6.3–4 2H6 3.2.153 3H6 3.2.94
26.	Alas, my Lord, I cannot <u>fight</u> Right gracious Lord, I cannot <u>brooke</u> delay:	2H6 1.3.213 3H6 3.2.18
27.	I have heard her reported to be a Woman of an <u>invincible spirit</u> Me thinkes a Woman of this <u>valiant Spirit</u> , Should, if a Coward heard her speake these words, Infuse his Breast with Magnanimitie,	2H6 1.4.6 3H6 5.4.39–41
28.	I pray you goe in Gods Name, and leave us . I good my Lord, and leave us to our Fortune.	2H6 1.4.9–10 3H6 2.2.75
29.	Lay hands upon these Traytors, and their trash: Let us lay hands upon him.	2H6 1.4.41 3H6 3.1.26
30.	The Duke yet lives, that Henry shall depose 'The Duke yet lives, that Henry shall depose ' Thinke not, that Henry shall be so depos'd .	2H6 1.4.30 2H6 1.4.59 3H6 1.1.153

31.	King. I prythee peace, good Queene, And whet not on these furious Peeres King. I prythee give no limits to my Tongue I am a King, and priviledg'd to speake.	2H6 2.1.32–4 3H6 2.2.119–20
32.	Now by Gods Mother , Priest, I'll shave your crown for this, And by Gods Mother , I being but a Batchelor,	2H6 2.1.49–50 3H6 3.2.103
33.	When such Strings jarre, what hope of Harmony? How now my Lord, what happe? what hope of good?	2H6 2.1.55 3H6 2.3.8
34.	Let <u>never</u> Day nor Night unhallowed passe, But still remember what the Lord hath done. Can <u>neither</u> call it perfect day, nor night .	2H6 2.1.83–4 3H6 2.5.4
35.	King. Why then , thou know'st what Colour Jet is of? King. Why then , thy Husbands Lands I freely give thee. King. Why then thou shalt not have thy Husbands Lands.	2H6 2.1.111 3H6 3.2.55 3H6 3.2.71
36.	Now Sirrha, if you meane to <u>save your selfe from</u> Whipping My Lord of Gloster, 'tis my speciall hope, That you will <u>cleare your selfe from</u> all suspence, Alas, how should you governe any Kingdome, That know not how to use Embassadors ... Nor how to <u>shrowd your selfe from</u> <u>Enemies</u> ?	2H6 2.1.139–40 3H6 4.3.35–6, 40
37.	Whom we have <u>apprehended</u> in the Fact , Whom we have <u>left</u> Protectors of the King ,	2H6 2.1.169 3H6 1.2.57
38.	Well, for this Night we will <u>repose us here</u> : Now for this Night , <u>let's harbor here</u> in Yorke	2H6 2.1.196 3H6 4.7.79
39.	Crown'd by the Name of Henry the fourth, The name of Henry the fift, hailes them to an hundred mischiefes, and makes them leave mee desolate Applaud the Name of Henry , with your Leader.	2H6 2.2.23 2H6 4.8.56–8 3H6 4.2.27
40.	At Buckingham, and all the Crew of them, And now to London all the crew are gone,	2H6 2.2.72 3H6 2.1.174
41.	As ere thy Father Henry <u>made</u> it mine; Because thy Father Henry did <u>usurpe</u> ,	2H6 2.3.34 3H6 3.3.79
42.	I am come hither ... to prove him a <u>Knave</u> To prove him <u>Tyrant</u> , this reason may suffice,	2H6 2.3.85–6 3H6 3.3.71
43.	and therefore Peter have at thee	2H6 2.3.89

	And so have at thee.	3H6 2.4.11
44.	Tenne is the houre that was appointed me, Shall rue the houre that ever thou was't borne.	2H6 2.4.6 3H6 5.6.43
45.	And Yorke, and impious Beauford, that false Priest, Have all lym'd Bushes to betray thy Wings, And <u>flye</u> thou how thou canst , they'le tangle <u>thee</u> . <u>Sayle</u> how thou canst , Have Winde and Tyde <u>thy</u> friend, This Hand, fast wound about thy coale-black hayre, Shall, whiles thy Head is warme, and new cut off, Write in the dust this Sentence with thy blood, Wind-changing Warwicke now can change no more.	2H6 2.4.53–5 3H6 5.1.53–8
46.	And had I twentie times so many foes , And each of them had twentie times their power, All these could not procure me any scathe, So long as I am loyall, true, and crimelesse. Environed he was with many foes , And stood against them,	2H6 2.4.60–3 3H6 2.1.50–1
47.	Would'st have me <u>rescue</u> thee from this reproach? Would'st have me <u>weepe</u> ? why now thou hast thy will. Which (Traytor) thou would'st have me <u>answer</u> to.	2H6 2.4.64 3H6 1.4.144 3H6 5.5.21
48.	Holden at Bury, the first of this next Moneth. But with the first, of all your chiefe affaires	2H6 2.4.71 3H6 4.6.58
49.	Witnesse my teares, I cannot stay to <u>speake</u> . I cannot stay to <u>heare</u> these Articles.	2H6 2.4.80 3H6 1.1.180
50.	For none abides with me: my Joy, is Death; stay with me , My Brother Mountague	2H6 2.4.88 3H6 1.2.55
51.	There to be <u>us'd</u> according to your State. There to be <u>crowned</u> Englands Royall King: There to be <u>crowned</u> Richards Royall Queene.	2H6 2.4.96 3H6 2.6.88 R3 4.1.32
52.	<u>It is my Office</u> , and Madame pardon me. <u>That is my Office</u> , for my Fathers sake.	2H6 2.4.102 3H6 1.4.109
53.	Small Cures are not regarded when they grynne, But great men tremble when the Lyon rores , And Humphrey is no little man in England. No Exeter, these graces challenge grace And when the Lyon fawnes upon the Lambe, The Lambe will never cease to follow him.	2H6 3.1.18–20 3H6 4.8.48–50

54.	Or if he were not privie to those Faults , And yet the King not privie to my Drift ,	2H6 3.1.47 3H6 1.2.46
55.	Welcome <u>Lord Somerset</u> : What Newes from France? Now <u>Messenger</u> , what Letters, or what Newes From France?	2H6 3.1.83 3H6 4.1.85
56.	What are they that thinke it? What are they that flye there?	2H6 3.1.107 3H6 4.3.28
57.	In your Protectorship, you did devise Strange Tortures for Offendors, never heard of , 'Tis wondrous strange , the like yet never heard of .	2H6 3.1.121–2 3H6 2.1.33
58.	For I should melt at an Offendors teares, And for I should not deale in her soft Lawes,	2H6 3.1.126 3H6 3.2.154
59.	My Conscience tells me you are innocent. My Conscience tells me he is lawfull King.	2H6 3.1.141 3H6 1.1.150
60.	Sharpe Buckingham unburthens with his tongue, The envious <u>Load</u> that lyes upon his heart : That Cliffords <u>Manhood</u> , lyes upon his tongue . Then Executioner unsheath thy sword: By him that made us all, I am resolv'd, That Cliffords <u>Manhood</u> , lyes upon his tongue .	2H6 3.1.156–7 3H6 2.2.123–5
61.	And with your best endeavour have stirr'd up The thought of them would have stirr'd up remorse,	2H6 3.1.163 3H6 5.5.64
62.	I Margaret: my heart is drown'd with <u>griefe</u> , Whose <u>floud</u> begins to flowe within mine eyes ; From such a cause, as fills mine eyes with <u>teares</u> , And stops my tongue, while heart is drown'd in <u>cares</u> . Cf. #72	2H6 3.1.198–9 3H6 3.3.13–14
63.	But yet we want a <u>Colour</u> for his death : 'Tis Yorke that hath more <u>reason</u> for his death . I give thee this to dry thy cheeks withal And if thine eyes can <u>water</u> for his death , These tears are my sweet Rutland's obsequies And every drop <u>cryes</u> vengeance for his death ,	2H6 3.1.236 2H6 3.1.245 3H6 1.4.82–3 3H6 1.4.147–8
64.	So that by this , you would not have him dye. Looke therefore Lewis, that by this League and Mariage	2H6 3.1.243 3H6 3.3.74
65.	Wer't not all one, an emptie Eagle were set, To guard the Chicken from a hungry Kyte,	2H6 3.1.248–50

	As place Duke Humphrey for the Kings Revenge'd may she be on that hatefull Duke, Protector? Whose <u>haughtie spirit</u> , winged with desire, Will cost my Crowne, and like an emptie Eagle , Tyre on the flesh of me, and of my Sonne.	3H6 1.1.266–9
66.	But I would have him dead, my Lord of Suffolke , But is your Grace dead, my Lord of Somerset ?	2H6 3.1.273 3H6 1.1.18
67.	Send Succours (Lords) and stop the Rage betime, Before the Wound doe grow uncurable; I, I, for this I draw in many a teare, And stop the rising of blood-sucking sighes, Least with my sighes or teares, I blast or drowne King Edwards Fruite, true heyre to th' English Crowne	2H6 3.1.285–6 3H6 4.4.21–4
68.	What counsaile give you in this weightie cause? What counsaile give you? whether shall we flye?	2H6 3.1.289 3H6 2.3.11
69.	By staying there so long, till all were lost . Stab Poniards in our flesh, till all were told ,	2H6 3.1.299 3H6 2.1.98
70.	I take it kindly : yet be well assur'd I will repeale thee, or be well assur'd , If she have time to breathe, be well assur'd	2H6 3.1.346 2H6 3.2.349 3H6 5.3.16
71.	I will stirre up in England some black Storme, Shalt stirre up in Suffolke , Norfolke, and in Kent,	2H6 3.1.349–50 3H6 4.8.12
72.	And for myself, foe as he was to me, Might liquid teares , or heart-offending groanes , Or blood-consuming sighes recall his Life; I would be blinde with weeping , sicke with grones , Looke pale as Prim-rose with blood-drinking sighes, And all to have the Noble Duke alive. And let our hearts and eyes, like Civill Warre, Be blinde with teares , and break <u>ore-charg'd with grieffe</u> Cf. #62	2H6 3.2.59–4 3H6 2.5.78–9
73.	What? Art thou like the Adder <u>waxen deafe</u> ? What? art thou affraid ?	2H6 3.2.76 R3 1.4.109
74.	And even with this, I lost faire Englands view, And bid mine eyes be packing with my Heart , And call'd them blinde and <u>duskie Spectacles</u> , For losing ken of Albion's wished coast. Why I can smile, and murder whiles I smile,	2H6 3.2.110–13 3H6 3.2.183–6

	And cry, Content, to that which grieves my Heart, And wet my Cheekes with <u>artificiall Teares</u> , And frame my face to all occasions.	
75.	Aye me, I can no more: Dye Elinor For Henry weeps that thou dost live so long Ile heare no more: Dye Prophet in thy speech,	2H6 3.2.120–1 3H6 5.6.57
76.	But all in vaine are these meane Obsequies, But all in vaine , they had no heart to fight,	2H6 3.2.146 3H6 2.1.135
77.	And to survey his dead and earthy Image: What were it but to make my sorrow greater? What is it, but to make thy Sepulcher , And creepe into it farre before thy time?	2H6 3.2.147–8 3H6 1.1.236–7
78.	As surely as my soule intends to live I speake no more then what my Soule intends ,	2H6 3.2.153 3H6 3.2.94
79.	Looke on the sheets Looke on the Boy ,	2H6 3.2.174 3H6 2.1.39
80.	Who finds the Heyfer dead, and bleeding fresh, And sees fast-by, a Butcher with an Axe, But will <u>suspect</u> , 'twas he that made the slaughter? But will <u>suspect</u> , 'twas he that made the slaughter? Then <u>seeing</u> 'twas he that made you to depose, Your Oath, my Lord, is vaine and frivolous.	2H6 3.2.188–90 3H6 1.2.24–5
81.	For every word you speake in his behalfe, Is slander to your Royall Dignitie. Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen, what I should say My teares gaine-say: for every word I speake , Ye see I drinke the water of my eye.	2H6 3.2.208–9 3H6 5.4.73–5
82.	Dread Lord, the Commons send you word by me , The Duke of Norfolke sends you word by me ,	2H6 3.2.253 3H6 2.1.206
83.	No more I say: if thou do'st pleade for him, Thou wilt but adde encrease unto my Wrath. No, if thou do'st say No to my demand. If thou do'st finde him tractable to us,	2H6 3.2.291–2 3H6 3.2.80 R3 3.1.174
84.	And these dread curses like the Sunne 'gainst glasse, Or like an over-charged Gun, recoile, And <u>turnes</u> the force of them upon thy selfe . And here's the heart, that triumphs in their death,	2H6 3.2.330–2 3H6 2.4.8–10

	And cheeres these hands, that slew thy Sire and Brother, To <u>execute</u> the like upon thy selfe ,	
85.	Well could I curse away a Winters night , Though standing naked on a Mountaine top, Let Aesop fable in a Winters Night , His Currish Riddles sorts not with this place.	2H6 3.2.335–6 3H6 5.5.25–6
86.	To have thee with thy lippes to <u>stop</u> my mouth: So should'st thou eyther turne my flying soule , Or I should breathe it so into thy body If thou be there, sweet Brother, take my Hand, And with thy Lippes <u>keepe in</u> my Soule a while.	2H6 3.2.396–8 3H6 5.1.35–6
87.	Oh let <u>me</u> stay, befall what may befall . What may befall <u>him</u> , to his harme and ours.	2H6 3.2.402 3H6 4.6.95
88.	Ah, what a <u>signe it is</u> of evill life, Ah, what a <u>shame were</u> this?	2H6 3.3.5 3H6 2.2.39
89.	<u>Beauford</u> , it is <u>thy</u> Sovereaigne speakes to thee . Speake <u>Clifford</u> , dost <u>thou</u> know who speakes to thee ?	2H6 3.3.7 3H6 2.6.61
90.	See how the pangs of death do make <u>him</u> <u>grin</u> And in the very pangs of death , <u>he</u> <u>cryde</u>	2H6 3.3.24 3H6 2.3.17
91.	Peace to his soule, if Gods good <u>pleasure be</u> . Would I were dead, if Gods good <u>will were</u> so	2H6 3.3.26 3H6 2.5.19
92.	The <u>honourable</u> blood of Lancaster Must not be <u>shed</u> by such a jaded Groome What? will the aspiring blood of Lancaster <u>Sinke</u> in the ground? I thought it would have mounted.	2H6 4.1.51–2 3H6 5.6.61–2
93.	The first thing we do , let's kill all the Lawyers. I, that's the first thing that we have to do ,	2H6 4.2.76 3H6 4.3.62
94.	Stafford and his brother are hard by , with <u>the Kings Forces</u> . She <u>is</u> hard by , with <u>twentie thousand men</u> :	2H6 4.2.113–14 3H6 1.2.51
95.	Villaine, thy Father was a <u>Playsterer</u> , Thy Father was a <u>Traytor to the Crowne</u> .	2H6 4.2.132 3H6 1.1.79
96.	Go too Sirrah, tell the King from <u>me</u> , And in conclusion winnes the King from <u>her</u> ,	2H6 4.2.156 3H6 3.1.50
97.	And faine to go with a staffe, To go with us unto the Officers.	2H6 4.2.163 3H6 3.1.98

98.	And you that be the Kings <u>Friends</u> follow me. Exit. You that <u>love</u> me, and Warwicke, follow me. Exit	2H6 4.2.181 3H6 4.1.123
99.	They are all in order , and <u>march</u> toward us. Let's set our men in order , And <u>issue</u> forth,	2H6 4.2.188 3H6 1.2.69–70
100.	<i>Alarums to the fight,</i> For Gods sake Lords give signall to the fight. Give signall to the fight , and to it Lords Be valiant, and give signall to the fight.	2H6 4.3.0 3H6 2.2.100 3H6 5.4.72 3H6 5.4.81–2
101.	What answer makes your Grace to <u>the Rebels</u> <u>Supplication?</u> What answer makes King Lewis unto <u>our Letters?</u>	2H6 4.4.7 3H6 4.1.91
102.	How now? What newes? How now? what newes?	2H6 4.4.26 3H6 2.1.205
103.	What newes? Why com'st thou in such <u>haste?</u> Why comm'st thou in such <u>poste?</u>	2H6 4.4.26 3H6 1.2.48
104.	Come, let's away. Exeunt omnes. brave Warriors, let's away. Exeunt Omnes. Brave Warriors, march amaine towards Coventry	2H6 4.6.15 3H6 2.1.209 3H6 4.8.64
105.	we come Ambassadors from the King unto the <u>Commons</u> , So that we fled: the King unto the <u>Queene</u> ,	2H6 4.8.7–8 3H6 2.1.137
106.	<i>King.</i> Was ever King that joy'd an earthly Throne, King. And could command no more content then <u>I</u> ? King. Let me entreat (for <u>I</u> command no more)	2H6 4.9.1–2 3H6 4.6.59
107.	But I was <u>made a King</u> , at nine months olde. When I was <u>crown'd</u> , I was but nine moneths old. I was <u>annointed King</u> at nine monthes old,	2H6 4.9.4 3H6 1.1.112 3H6 3.1.76
108.	Expect your Highnesse doome of life, or death. they have demean'd themselves Like men borne to Renowne, by Life or Death.	2H6 4.9.12 3H6 1.4.7–8
109.	And Henry though he <u>be</u> infortunate Assure your selves will never be unkinde: Some bloody-minded Troopes pursue the Queene, That led calme Henry, though he <u>were</u> a King,	2H6 4.9.18–19 3H6 2.6.34–5
110.	The Duke of Yorke is newly <u>come</u> from Ireland, And with a puissant and a mighty <u>power</u> ...	2H6 4.9.24–7

	<p>Is <u>marching</u> hitherward in proud array</p> <p>The Queene is comming with a puissant Hoast, How farre off is our Brother Mountague? By this at Daintry, with a puissant troope The Queene from France hath brought a puissant power.</p>	<p>3H6 2.1.207 3H6 5.1.5–6</p> <p>3H6 5.2.31</p>
111.	<p>I pray God I may never <u>eate</u> grasse more. That I may never <u>have</u> you in suspect.</p>	<p>2H6 4.10.41 3H6 4.1.142</p>
112.	<p>Die damned wretch, the curse of her that made thee: And as I thrust thy body in with my sword, So wish I, I might thrust thy soule to hell. Hence will I dragge thee headlong by the heeles Unto a dunghill which shall be thy grave.</p> <p>Ile throw thy body in another roome, And Triumph Henry, in thy day of Doome</p>	<p>2H6 4.10.77–80</p> <p>3H6 5.6.92–3</p>
113.	<p>Or why, thou being a Subject, as I am, Thou being a King, blest with a goodly sonne,</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.19 3H6 2.2.23</p>
114.	<p>I am far better born than is the King; More like a King, more Kingly in <u>my</u> thoughts. Sad-hearted men, much overgone with care Heere sits a King, more wofull then <u>you</u> are.</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.28–9 3H6 2.5.123–4</p>
115.	<p>Command my eldest sonne, nay all my sonnes, As pledges of my Fealtie and Love, Richard hath best deserv'd of all my sonnes:</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.49–50 3H6 1.1.17</p>
116.	<p><u>Tell me</u> my Friend, art thou the man that slew him? And <u>goe wee</u> Brothers to the man that tooke him,</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.71 3H6 3.2.121</p>
117.	<p>Then Yorke unloose thy long imprisoned thoughts, And let thy tongue be equall with thy heart.</p> <p>Sham'st thou not, knowing whence thou art extraught, To let thy tongue detect thy base-borne heart.</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.88–9 3H6 2.2.142–3</p>
118.	<p>Obey audacious Traitor, kneele for Grace. And kneele for grace and mercie at my feet,</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.108 3H6 1.1.75</p>
119.	<p>This is my King Yorke, I do not mistake, And Henry is my King, Warwicke his Subject.</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.129 3H6 5.1.38</p>
120.	<p>Makes him <u>oppose</u> himselfe against his King 'Twas by <u>Rebellion</u> against his King.</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.133 3H6 1.1.133</p>
121.	<p>Why what a brood of <u>Traitors</u> have we heere?</p>	<p>2H6 5.1.141</p>

	Why what a peevish Foole was that of Creet,	3H6 5.6.18
122.	Call hither to the stake my two brave Beares , That with the very shaking of their Chaines , They may astonish these fell-lurking <u>curs</u> . With them, the two brave Beares , Warwick & Montague, That in their Chaines fetter'd the Kingly <u>Lyon</u> , And <u>manacle</u> the <u>Berard</u> in their Chaines , That in their Chaines <u>fetter'd</u> the Kingly <u>Lyon</u> ,	2H6 5.1.144–6 3H6 5.7.10–11 2H6 5.1.149 3H6 5.7.11
123.	For shame in <u>dutie</u> bend thy knee to me, Speake gentle words, and <u>humbly</u> bend thy Knee ,	2H6 5.1.173 3H6 5.1.22
124.	Canst thou dispense with heaven for such an oath ? No, never such an Oath , nor will not now.	2H6 5.1.181 3H6 3.1.73
125.	thou canst conjure up to day : And that doubt not of the Day , And that	2H6 5.1.198–9 3H6 4.7.87–8
126.	<u>Hold Warwick</u> : <u>seek thee out some other chace</u> For I my selfe must hunt this Deere to death. <u>Nay Warwicke</u> , <u>single out some other Chace</u> , For I my selfe will hunt this Wolfe to death.	2H6 5.2.14–15 3H6 2.4.12–13
127.	He that is truly dedicate to Warre, Hath no selfe-love: nor he that loves himselfe Hath not essentially, but by circumstance The name of Valour. Neither the King, nor he that loves him best , The prowdest hee that holds vp Lancaster, Dares stirre a Wing, if Warwick shake his Bells.	2H6 5.2.37–40 3H6 1.1.45–7
128.	'Tis not enough our foes are this time <u>fled</u> , Being opposites of such repaying Nature. My Lord cheere up your spirits, our foes are nye ,	2H6 5.3.21–2 3H6 2.2.56
129.	For (as I heare) the King is fled to London, Since when, his Oath is broke: for as I heare ,	2H6 5.3.24 3H6 2.2.89
130.	a present Court of Parliament : Let us pursue him here in the Parliament Let us assaile	2H6 5.3.25–6 3H6 1.1.64–5
131.	Sound Drumme and Trumpets, and to London all , And now to London all the crew are gone , Where's Richard gone ? – To London all in post	2H6 5.3.32 3H6 2.1.174 3H6 5.5.83–4

2H6 – 3H6 matches 28.11.16