

# ROMEO AND JULIET

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

Holy Saint Francis, what a change is here!  
Is Rosaline, that thou didst love so dear,  
So soon forsaken? Young men's love then lies  
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.  
Jesu Maria, what a deal of brine  
Hath washed thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline!  
How much salt water thrown away in waste  
To season love, that of it doth not taste!  
The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears,  
Thy old groans yet ringing in mine ancient ears.  
Lo, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit  
Of an old tear that is not washed off yet.  
If e'er thou wast thyself, and these woes thine,  
Thou and these woes were all for Rosaline.  
And art thou changed? Pronounce this sentence then:  
Women may fall when there's no strength in men.

**ROMEO**

Thou chid'st me oft for loving Rosaline.

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

For doting, not for loving, pupil mine.

**ROMEO**

And bad'st me bury love.

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

Not in a grave  
To lay one in, another out to have.





# ROMEO AND JULIET

**ROMEO**

I pray thee, chide me not. Her I love now  
Doth grace for grace and love for love allow.  
The other did not so.

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

O, she knew well  
Thy love did read by rote, that could not spell.  
But come, young waverer, come, go with me.  
In one respect I'll thy assistant be,  
For this alliance may so happy prove  
To turn your households' rancor to pure love.

**ROMEO**

O, let us hence. I stand on sudden haste.

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast

