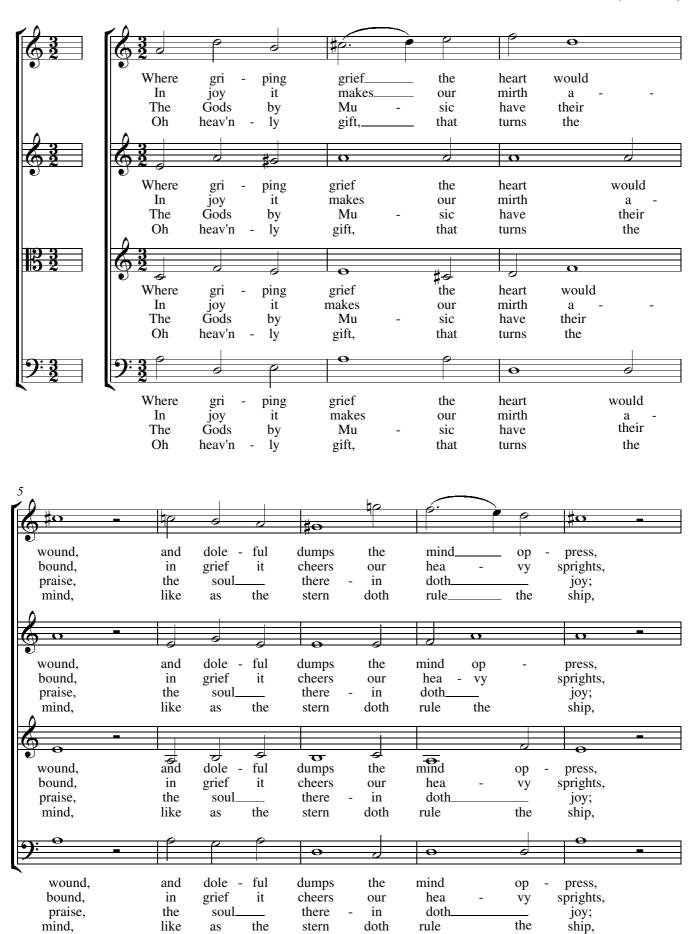
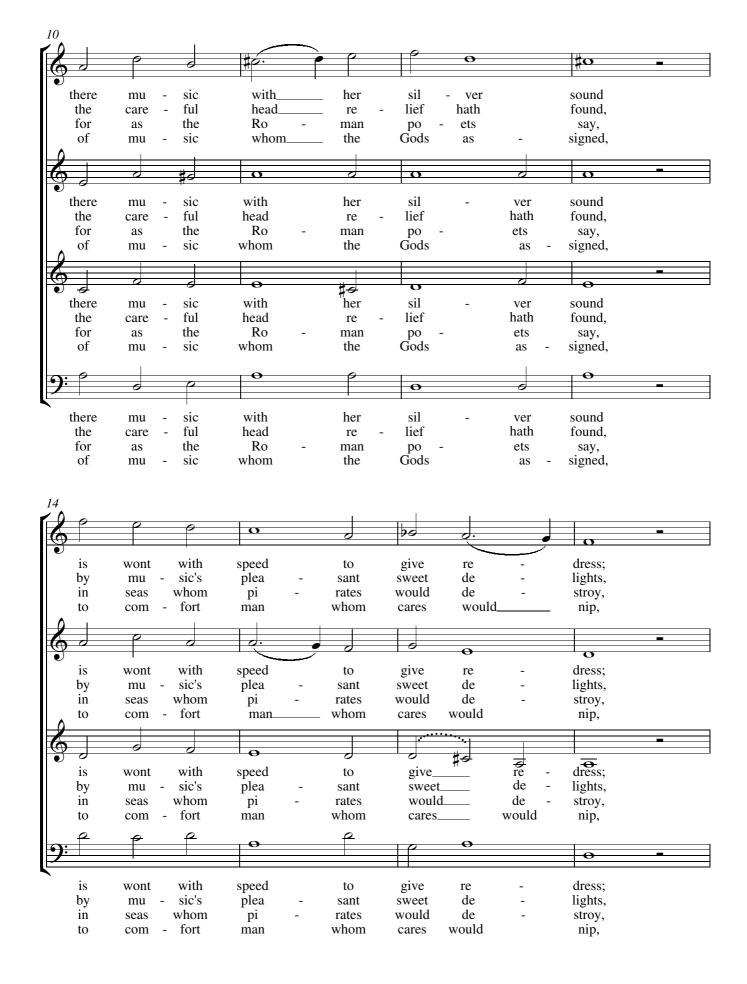
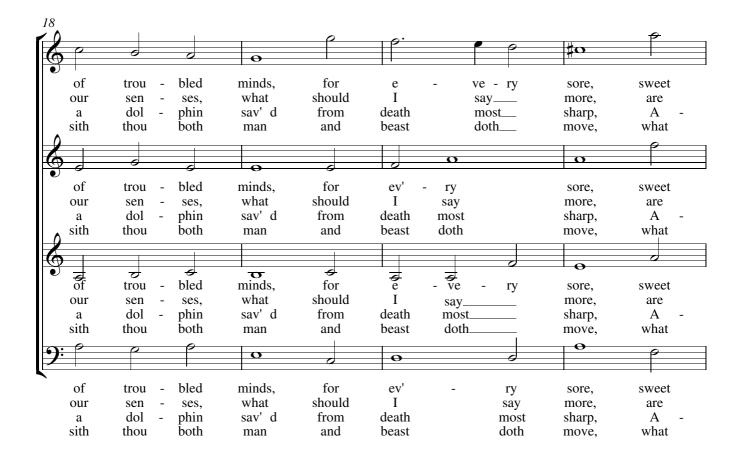
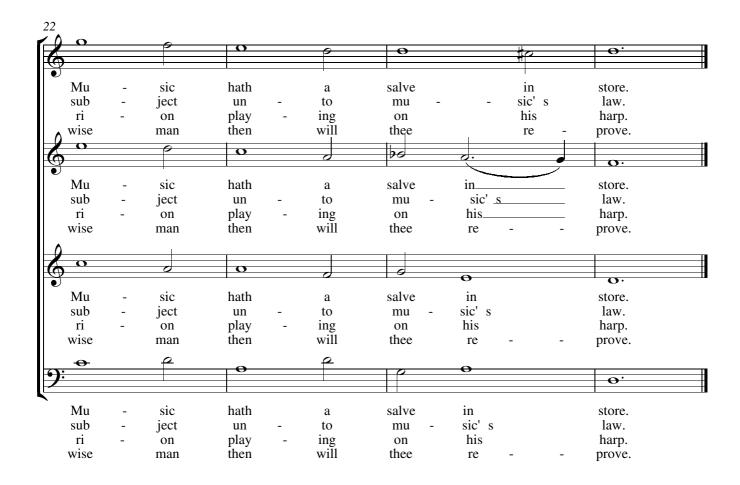
Where griping grief

Richard Edwards (1524-1566)









From Romeo and Juliet, Shakespeare, Act IV Scene 5

Peter: Then have at you with my wit! I will dry-beat you with an iron wit, and put up my iron dagger.

—Answer me like men:

"When griping grief the heart doth wound,

And doleful dumps the mind oppress,

Then music with her silver sound"—

why "silver sound'? why "music with her silver sound'?— What say you, Simon Catling?

Musician: Marry, sir, because silver hath a sweet sound.

Peter: Pretty!—What say you, Hugh Rebeck?

Musician: I say "silver sound" because musicians sound for silver.

Peter: Pretty too!—What say you, James Soundpost?

Musician: Faith, I know not what to say.

Peter: O, I cry you mercy; you are the singer: I will say for you. It is "music with her silver sound" because musicians have no gold for sounding:—

"Then music with her silver sound With speedy help doth lend redress."