

Then let us say you are sad because you are not merry...

Pray you, let's have no more fooling about it, but give me your blessing.

Let me play the fool.

It is a wise father that knows his own child.

Let not the sound of shallow fopp'ry enter my sober house.

All things that are, are with more spirit chased than enjoyed.

I think he only loves the world for him.

You must be gone from hence immediately.

I will assume desert.

Thou stick'st a dagger in me.

Let me choose, for as I am, I live upon the rack.

O love, dispatch all business and be gone!

Tell not me of mercy.

Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you!

We'll see our husbands before they think of us.

I'll not answer that, but say it is my humor.

What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?

It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.

I see, sir, you are liberal in offers.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

I'll die for 't but some woman had the ring!