Already death dissolves our marriage vows.

This hand is free—and Carlos is my spouse!

PHILIP.

Part them!

ISABEL.

Heaven joins us, earth no more can sever.

Nor thou, earth's vilest atom, dare endeavour!

Thou, on whose clay that monster's hoof has trod

Its likeness—lest I dying crave of God

A curse shall make thee sleepless in thy grave.

Come, my first love! thou beautiful, and brave!

To clasp thee, kiss thee now gives none offence.

The gates are free—Night thickens—Let us hence———

PHILIP.

To where ingrate and faithless souls are driven!

Down! where ineestuous sins hear judgment given!

Earth's doom is done. They mock not me again.

So pass God's enemies and Spain's!

GOMEZ.

Amen!