

ARMOUR BEARER.

I dare not take away your majesty's life !
Oh, no, no ;

SAUL.

Why shouldst thou fear to take what I would give thee ?
Quick, run me through, the enemy are here.

ARMOUR BEARER.

I dare not take away your majesty's life.
I cannot do it, indeed I cannot do it.

SAUL.

Failed by a friend at last ! /

Taking a sword that lay on the ground near him.

Ah, here is one

Of that stern kind that never yet has failed me.

Having risen with a great effort.

Sword, enter and drive out of this my spirit.

Falls on the sword and expires.

ARMOUR BEARER.

Now what remains for me except to follow !

Falls on his own sword.

MALZAH, (*entering.*)

There lies the man I could have wished for friend !
Behold, behold the Anointed of the Lord,
Impaled upon a suicidal sword.
How shall I atone for injuring him of old ?
I'll cover his remains with decent mold :—
But first I'll turn these coming troopers off.

Enter TYRANNEE.

Pardon me, Tyrannee, I've sinned enough
Against this king, so let me now repair
All that I can, by burying him there.

TYRANNEE frowns, and MALZAH departs.

TYRANNEE.

'Tis done, and David reigns ; 'tis done, save Saul
To be exposed awhile on Beth-shan's wall :
And Zaph with his black troop by Gloriel driven
Awhile to hell, we may re-enter heaven.

*Exit TYRANNEE, and the Philistine Cavalry sweep across the scene and
carry off SAUL.*

END OF SAUL.