

## DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM – HENRY VIII – WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

“All good people,  
You that thus far have come to pity me,  
Hear what I say, and then go home and lose me.  
I have this day received a traitor’s judgment,  
And by that name must die: yet, heaven bear witness,  
And if I have a conscience, let it sink me,  
Even as the axe falls, if I be not faithful!  
The law I bear no malice for my death;  
It has done, upon the premises, but justice:  
But those that sought it I could wish more Christians:  
Be what they will, I heartily forgive them:  
Yet let them look they glory not in mischief,  
Nor build their evils on the graces of great men;  
For then my guiltless blood must cry against ‘em.  
For further life in this world I ne’er hope,  
Nor will I sue, although the king have mercies  
More than I dare make faults. You few that loved me,  
And dare be bold to weep for Buckingham,  
His noble friends and fellows, whom to leave  
Is only bitter to him, only dying,  
Go with me, like good angels, to my end;  
And, as the long divorce of steel falls on me,  
Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice,  
And lift my soul to heaven.”