

## Catherine Howard's Fate

### Blackmore's Night

Oh, to my dearest ruler and lord  
Merciful husband  
Nobelest of king...  
Your heart of gold has long since tarnished  
In my chamber  
What will the morning bring?  
What is my heart that doth betray me  
Cause I loved more than one man?  
Is it true you wear a wounded spirit?  
Pray let me mend it and make our love anew...

Allow me to be your humble servant  
Once again, as before...  
Are you like the others, so quick to judge  
And for this the queen must fall  
What is my heart that doth betray me  
Cause I loved more than one man?  
Truth within the writings of a letter  
Signed and sealed poor Catherine Howards fate...  
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