



Said they: "Your Highness!  
It appears  
The beast is sound  
from hoof to ears;  
No outward blemishes we see



The beast was measured  
o'er with care;  
They proved him by  
the plumb and square,  
The compass to his ribs applied,  
And every joint by rule  
was tried;  
But nothing could  
the doctors find  
To prove him different  
from his kind



To limit action fair and free.  
Each bone is in its proper place,  
Each rib has its allotted space;  
His wind is good,  
his sinews strong,  
Throughout the frame  
there's nothing wrong.