

For he, you know, did own the cow
Which caused the dame such harm,
And he, the dame did straight avow,
Must give the needed balm.

But Middleton, the learned Judge,
Who sat upon the case,
For pity's sake would never budge
His good law to abase.

"This cow, 'tis known, was meek and mild,
And harmless as a lamb,
And though through fright she got so wild
Poor Craig we cannot damn.

"For who could ever think that she
To reason would be blind?
And Craig we can't expect to be
More wise than all mankind.

"For trespass to your garden neat,
Your loss is too remote,
The trespass from the public street
Was 'gainst Craig's will, I note.

"Though Craig 's the owner, yet I vow
The beast which did you ill
Was but a kind domestic cow
Free from a vicious will."

But when he saw the dame look'd blue,
It touched the Judge's heart,
And so he thought what he could do
Some comfort to impart.

And thus he closed his monologue:
"Craig wont get off so cheap
If you be worried by his dog
And you should be a sheep."