

Collycw

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The country-mans lamentation for the death of his cow.

A Country Swain of little wit one day,

Did kill his Cow because she went astray:

Whats that to I or you, she was his own,

But now the Ass for his Cow doth Moan:

Most piteously methinks he cries in Vain,

For now his Cow's from hunger free, and pain;

What ails the fool to make so great a stir,

She cannot come to him, he may to her.

WBO

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