



The Dame's heart was nigh broke,  
So she sat down to weep,  
When she saw them come back  
Each riding a sheep :  
She fondled and patted  
Each purring 'Tom-my :  
"Ah! welcome, my dears,"  
Said Dame Wiggins of Lee.



The Dame was unable  
Her pleasure to smother ;  
To see the sick Lamb  
Jump up to its mother.  
In spite of the gout,  
And a pain in her knee,  
She went dancing about :  
Did Dame Wiggins of Lee.



The Farmer soon heard  
Where his sheep went astray,  
And arrived at Dame's door  
With his faithful dog Tray.  
He knocked with his crook,  
And the stranger to see,  
Out of window did look  
Dame Wiggins of Lee.



For their kindness he had them  
All drawn by his team ;  
And gave them some field-mice,  
And raspberry-cream.  
Said he, " All my stock  
You shall presently see ;  
For I honour the cats  
Of Dame Wiggins of Lee."