

Beneath this cold and silent clod
Old Carlows finds repose,
Withdrawn from Severns briny flood
He takes his final snooze

Long a Tenant of this silent Vault
Excluded from the day
He lies for no rebellious fault
So snugly stowed away

Beneath this mound his Carcase lies
And without the ^{find} ~~meets~~ some luck
Will never on the surface rise
To bring another duck

Our old Carlows a water dog lately deceased
and buried with much care in a persons
yard in . Annapolis City