The Swan, the Crab and the Pike

When there is no agreement among comrades,
Their affair will not go well,
And nothing will come of it but torment.

Once the Swan, the Crab, and the Pike
Set out to pull a cart laden with goods,
And all three together harnessed themselves to it;
They strain every nerve, yet the cart will not budge!
The load would have seemed light to them:
But the Swan pulls toward the clouds,
The Crab scuttles backward, and the Pike pulls into the water.
Who is to blame and who is right — not for us to judge;
Only the cart is still there to this day.