Fire, World, Beautiful, Heart, Eye, Spring, Desire, Wisdom, Love, Mountain, Rain, Moon, Experience, Sea, Daring, Land, Dream, Dark, Childhood, Summer

And far and wide, in a scarlet tide, The poppy's bonfire spread.

~Bayard Taylor

Pansies in soft April rains Fill their stalks with honeyed sap Drawn from Earth's prolific lap.

~Bayard Taylor

I love thee, I love but thee, With a love that shall not die.

~Bayard Taylor

From the desert I come to thee, On a stallion shod with fire; And the winds are left behind In the speed of my desire.

~Bayard Taylor

But who will watch my lilies, When their blossoms open white? By day the sun shall be sentry, And the moon and the stars by night!

~Bayard Taylor

By wisdom wealth is won; but riches purchased wisdom yet for none.

~Bayard Taylor

With rushing winds and gloomy skies The dark and stubborn Winter dies: Far-off, unseen, Spring faintly cries, Bidding her earliest child arise; March!

~Bayard Taylor

The hollows are heavy and dank With the steam of the Goldenrods.

~Bayard Taylor

The knowledge of my sin Is half-repentance.

~Bayard Taylor

Death is not rare, alas! nor burials few, And soon the grassy coverlet of God Spreads equal green above their ashes pale.

~Bayard Taylor

The loving are the daring.

~Bayard Taylor

The most annoying of all blockheads is a well-read fool.

~Bayard Taylor

Learn to live, and live to learn, Ignorance like a fire doth burn, Little tasks make large return.

~Bayard Taylor

And the wind that saddens, the sea that gladdens, Are singing the selfsame strain.

~Bayard Taylor

Opportunity is rare, and a wise man will never let it go by him.

~Bayard Taylor

The bravest are the most tender; the loving are the daring.

~Bayard Taylor

To learn by observation is traveling, people must also bring knowledge with them.

~Bayard Taylor

Those who would attain to any marked degree of excellence in a chosen pursuit must work, and work hard for it, prince or peasant.

~Bayard Taylor

Peace the offspring is of Power.

~Bayard Taylor

He teaches best, Who feels the hearts of all men in his breast, And

knows their strength or weakness through his own.

~Bayard Taylor

Mock jewelry on a woman is tangible vulgarity.

~Bayard Taylor

The nearest approach I have ever seen to the symmetry of ancient sculpture was among the Arab tribes of Ethiopia. Our Saxon race can supply the athlete, but not the Apollo.

~Bayard Taylor

Swelling in anger or sparkling in glee.

~Bayard Taylor

We follow and race In shifting chase, Over the boundless ocean-space! Who hath beheld when the race begun? Who shall behold it run?

~Bayard Taylor

To Truth's house there is a single door, which is experience.

~Bayard Taylor

But still I dream that somewhere there must be The spirit of a child that waits for me.

~Bayard Taylor

The stream from Wisdom's well, Which God supplies, is inexhaustible.

~Bayard Taylor

The clouds are scudding across the moon, A misty light is on the sea; The wind in the shrouds has a wintry tune, And the foam is flying free.

~Bayard Taylor

The maxims tell you to aim at perfection, which is well; but it's unattainable, all the same.

~Bayard Taylor

Love's humility is love's true pride.

~Bayard Taylor

Fame is what you have taken, / Character's what you give; / When to this truth you waken, / Then you begin to live.

~Bayard Taylor

Pens carry further than rifled cannon.

~Bayard Taylor

It is an agreeable and yet a painful sense of novelty to stand for the first time in the midst of a people whose language and manners are different from one's own.

~Bayard Taylor

Alone each heart must cover up its dead; Alone, through bitter toil, achieve its rest.

~Bayard Taylor

I know I am--that simplest bliss The millions of my brothers miss. I know the fortune to be born, Even to the meanest wretch they scorn.

~Bayard Taylor

Women are not apt to be won by the charms of verse.

~Bayard Taylor

The healing of the world is in its nameless saints. Each separate star seems nothing, but a myriad scattered stars break up the night and make it beautiful.

~Bayard Taylor

Sweeter than the stolen kiss Are the granted kisses

~Bayard Taylor

The lamp you lighted in the olden time Will show you my heart's-blood beating through the rhyme: A poet's journal, writ in fire and tears...

Then slow deliverance, with the gaps of years.

~Bayard Taylor

The Poet's leaves are gathered one by one, In the slow process of the doubtful years.

~Bayard Taylor

Higher than the perfect song For which love longeth, Is the tender fear of wrong, That never wrongeth.

~Bayard Taylor

Labor, you know, is prayer.

~Bayard Taylor

Eccentricity is developed monomania.

~Bayard Taylor

Although Damascus is considered the oldest city in the world, the date of its foundation going beyond tradition, there are very few relics of antiquity in or near it.

~Bayard Taylor

Really,' thought I, 'we call Baltimore the 'Monumental City' for its two marble columns, and here is Edinburg with one at every street-corner! ~Bayard Taylor

London has the advantage of one of the most gloomy atmospheres in the world.

~Bayard Taylor

Sometimes an hour of Fate's serenest weather Strikes through our changeful sky its coming beams; Somewhere above us, in elusive ether, Waits the fulfilment of our dearest dreams.

~Bayard Taylor

Love is better than Fame.

~Bayard Taylor

In the glory which overhangs Palestine afar off, we imagine emotions which never come, when we tread the soil and walk over the hallowed sites.

~Bayard Taylor

Could one live on the sense of beauty alone, exempt from the necessity of 'creature comforts,' a sea-voyage would be delightful.

~Bayard Taylor

Above Coblentz almost every mountain has a ruin and a legend. One feels everywhere the spirit of the past, and its stirring recollections come back upon the mind with irresistible force.

~Bayard Taylor

The glories of the possible are ours.

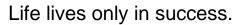
~Bayard Taylor

Who thinks, at night, that morn will ever be? Who knows, far out upon the central sea, That anywhere is land? And yet, a shore Has set behind us, and will rise before: A past foretells a future.

~Bayard Taylor

There may come a day Which crowns Desire with gift, and Art with truth, And Love with bliss, and Life with wiser youth!

~Bayard Taylor



~Bayard Taylor

And rest, that strengthens unto virtuous deeds, Is one with Prayer.

~Bayard Taylor

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