Love, Men, Stars, Heaven, Hell, World, Life, War, Kings, Soul, Faustus, Fall, Fool, Long, Hate, Art, Moving, Comfort, Country, Cutting

You must be proud, bold, pleasant, resolute, And now and then stab, as occasion serves.

~Christopher Marlowe

All live to die, and rise to fall.

~Christopher Marlowe

Above our life we love a steadfast friend.

~Christopher Marlowe

There is no sin but ignorance.

~Christopher Marlowe

Honour is purchas'd by the deeds we do.

~Christopher Marlowe

Come live with me and be my love, And we will all the pleasures prove, That valleys, groves, hills, and fields, Woods, or steepy mountain yields.

~Christopher Marlowe

O, thou art fairer than the evening air clad in the beauty of a thousand stars.

~Christopher Marlowe

All places are alike, and every earth is fit for burial.

~Christopher Marlowe

Was this the face that launched a thousand ships, and burnt the topless towers of Ileum?

~Christopher Marlowe

Who ever loved that loved not at first sight?

Had I as many souls as there be stars, I'd give them all for Mephistopheles!

~Christopher Marlowe

Make me immortal with a kiss.

~Christopher Marlowe

Fornication: but that was in another country; And besides, the wench is dead.

~Christopher Marlowe

Things that are not at all, are never lost.

~Christopher Marlowe

It lies not in our power to love or hate, for will in us is overruled by fate.

~Christopher Marlowe

What feeds me destroys me.

~Christopher Marlowe

We control fifty percent of a relationship. We influence one hundred percent of it.

~Christopher Marlowe

What are kings, when regiment is gone, but perfect shadows in a sunshine day?

~Christopher Marlowe

Why should you love him whom the world hates so? Because he love me more than all the world.

~Christopher Marlowe

It is a comfort to the miserable to have comrades in misfortune, but it is a poor comfort after all.

~Christopher Marlowe

My men like satyrs grazing on the lawns, / Shall with their goat-feet dance an antic hay.

~Christopher Marlowe

He must have a long spoon that eats with the devil.

~Christopher Marlowe

I am Envy...I cannot read and therefore wish all books burned.

~Christopher Marlowe

... when all the world dissolves, And every creature shall be purified, All places shall be hell that are not heaven.

~Christopher Marlowe

Till swollen with cunning, of a self-conceit, His waxen wings did mount above his reach, And, melting, Heavens conspir'd his overthrow.

~Christopher Marlowe

Ah fair Zenocrate, divine Zenocrate, Fair is too foul an epithet for thee.

~Christopher Marlowe

Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscribed In one self place, for where we are is hell, And where hell is there must we ever be.

~Christopher Marlowe

Nothing violent, oft have I heard tell, can be permanent.

~Christopher Marlowe

Lone women, like to empty houses, perish.

~Christopher Marlowe

More childish valorous than manly wise.

~Christopher Marlowe

That perfect bliss and sole felicity, the sweet fruition of an earthly crown.

~Christopher Marlowe

Live and die in Aristotle's works.

~Christopher Marlowe

Love me little, love me long.

~Christopher Marlowe

Fools that will laugh on earth, most weep in hell.

~Christopher Marlowe

I count religion but a childish toy, and hold there is no sin but ignorance.

~Christopher Marlowe

FAUSTUS. [Stabbing his arm.] Lo, Mephistophilis, for love of thee, I cut mine arm, and with my proper blood Assure my soul to be great Lucifer's, Chief lord and regent of perpetual night!

~Christopher Marlowe

Jigging veins of rhyming mother wits.

~Christopher Marlowe

Strike up the drum and march courageously.

~Christopher Marlowe

All women are ambitious naturallie

~Christopher Marlowe

Hell strives with grace for conquest in my breast. What shall I do to

#### shun the snares of death?

~Christopher Marlowe

While money doesn't buy love, it puts you in a great bargaining position.

~Christopher Marlowe

The stars move still, time runs, the clock will strike

~Christopher Marlowe

Excess of wealth is cause of covetousness.

~Christopher Marlowe

O soul, be changed into little waterdrops, / And fall into the ocean, ne'er be found!

~Christopher Marlowe

I'm armed with more than complete steel, - The justice of my guarrel.

~Christopher Marlowe

You stars that reigned at my nativity, whose influence hath allotted death and hell.

~Christopher Marlowe

Is it not passing brave to be a King and ride in triumph through Persepolis?

~Christopher Marlowe

Time doth run with calm and silent foot, Shortening my days and thread of vital life.

~Christopher Marlowe

Virtue is the fount whence honour springs.

Goodness is beauty in the best estate.

~Christopher Marlowe

All places shall be hell that are not heaven.

~Christopher Marlowe

Where both deliberate, the love is slight: Who ever lov'd, that lov'd not at first sight?

~Christopher Marlowe

Now I will show myselfTo have more of the serpent than the dove;That is--more knave than fool.

~Christopher Marlowe

Accurst be he that first invented war.

~Christopher Marlowe

If we say that we have no sin, We deceive ourselves, and there's no truth in us. Why then belike we must sin, And so consequently die. Ay, we must die an everlasting death.

~Christopher Marlowe

What art thou Faustus, but a man condemned to die?

~Christopher Marlowe

Our swords shall play the orators for us.

~Christopher Marlowe

Confess and be hanged.

~Christopher Marlowe

Infinite riches in a little room.

He that loves pleasure must for pleasure fall.

~Christopher Marlowe

The griefs of private men are soon allayed, But not of kings.

~Christopher Marlowe

Unhappy spirits that fell with Lucifer, / Conspired against our God with Lucifer, / And are for ever damned with Lucifer.

~Christopher Marlowe

Religion hides many mischiefs from suspicion.

~Christopher Marlowe

Blood is the god of war's rich livery.

~Christopher Marlowe

Love is not ful of pittie (as men say) But deaffe and cruell, where he meanes to pray.

~Christopher Marlowe

Religion! O Diabole! Fie, I am asham'd, however that I seem, To think a word of such simple sound, Of such great matter should be made the ground.

~Christopher Marlowe

Who hateth me but for my happiness? Or who is honored now but for his wealth? Rather had I, a Jew, be hated thus, Than pitied in a Christian poverty.

~Christopher Marlowe

Virginity, albeit some highly prize it, Compared with marriage, had you tried them both, Differs as much as wine and water doth.

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight, And burned is
Apollo's laurel bough, That sometime grew within this learned man.
Faustus is gone.

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