

Edmund Spenser Quotes

*Men, Heart, Sweet, Fall, Mind, Spring, May, Flower, Love, Hands, Eye, Long,
Heaven, Angel, Wise, Deeds, Book, Names, Pain, Gentle*

The merry cuckow, messenger of Spring, His trumpet shrill hath thrice already sounded.

~Edmund Spenser

Gather the rose of love whilst yet is time.

~Edmund Spenser

She bathed with roses red, And violets blew. And all the sweetest flowres That in the forrest grew.

~Edmund Spenser

So let us love, dear Love, like as we ought; Love is the lesson which the Lord us taught.

~Edmund Spenser

I was promised on a time To have reason for my rhyme; From that time unto this season, I received nor rhyme nor reason.

~Edmund Spenser

Thankfulness is the tune of angels.

~Edmund Spenser

All for love, and nothing for reward.

~Edmund Spenser

Be bold, and everywhere be bold.

~Edmund Spenser

For there is nothing lost, that may be found, if sought.

~Edmund Spenser

Men, when their actions succeed not as they would, are always ready to impute the blame thereof to heaven, so as to excuse their own follies.

~Edmund Spenser

For whatsoever from one place doth fall, Is with the tide unto an other brought: For there is nothing lost, that may be found, if sought.

~Edmund Spenser

Such is the power of love in gentle mind, That it can alter all the course of kind.

~Edmund Spenser

I hate the day, because it lendeth light To see all things, but not my love to see.

~Edmund Spenser

Her angel's face, As the great eye of heaven shined bright, And made a sunshine in the shady place.

~Edmund Spenser

And he that strives to touch the stars Oft stumbles at a straw.

~Edmund Spenser

Sluggish idleness--the nurse of sin.

~Edmund Spenser

The noblest mind the best contentment has

~Edmund Spenser

For deeds to die, however nobly done, And thoughts of men to as themselves decay, But wise words taught in numbers for to run, Recorded by the Muses, live for ay.

~Edmund Spenser

But times do change and move continually.

~Edmund Spenser

And thus of all my harvest-hope I have Nought reaped but a weedye
crop of care.

~Edmund Spenser

All that in this delightful garden grows should happy be and have
immortal bliss.

~Edmund Spenser

Together linkt with adamantine chains.

~Edmund Spenser

So much more profitable and gracious is doctrine by example than by
rule.

~Edmund Spenser

All that in this world is great or gay, Doth, as a vapor, vanish and decay.

~Edmund Spenser

Ill can he rule the great that cannot reach the small.

~Edmund Spenser

Laws ought to be fashioned unto the manners and conditions of the
people whom they are meant to benefit, and not imposed upon them
according to the simple rule of right.

~Edmund Spenser

I trow that countenance cannot lie, Whose thoughts are legible in the
eie.

~Edmund Spenser

So Orpheus did for his owne bride, So I unto my selfe alone will sing,
The woods shall to me answer and my Eccho ring.

~Edmund Spenser

Gather therefore the Rose, whilst yet is prime, For soon comes age,
that will her pride deflower: Gather the Rose of love, whilst yet is time.

~Edmund Spenser

No daintie flowre or herbe that growes on grownd, No arborett with
painted blossoms drest And smelling sweete, but there it might be
fownd To bud out faire, and throwe her sweete smels al arownd.

~Edmund Spenser

Through knowledge we behold the world's creation, How in his cradle
first he fostered was; And judge of Nature's cunning operation, How
things she formed of a formless mass.

~Edmund Spenser

Hard it is to teach the old horse to amble anew.

~Edmund Spenser

Those that were up themselves, kept others low; Those that were low
themselves, held others hard; He suffered them to ryse or greater grow;
But every one did strive his fellow down to throw.

~Edmund Spenser

Nothing under heaven so strongly doth allure the sense of man, and all
his mind possess, as beauty's love.

~Edmund Spenser

Ah! when will this long weary day have end, And lende me leave to
come unto my love? - Epithalamion

~Edmund Spenser

Vaine is the vaunt, and victory unjust, that more to mighty hands, then
rightfull cause doth trust.

~Edmund Spenser

Rising glory occasions the greatest envy, as kindling fire the greatest smoke.

~Edmund Spenser

For if good were not praised more than ill, None would chuse goodness of his own free will.

~Edmund Spenser

All love is sweet Given or returned And its familiar voice wearies not ever.

~Edmund Spenser

The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known, For a man by nothing is so well betrayed As by his manners.

~Edmund Spenser

Fresh spring the herald of love's mighty king.

~Edmund Spenser

For take thy ballaunce if thou be so wise, And weigh the winds that under heaven doth blow; Or weigh the light that in the east doth rise; Or weigh the thought that from man's mind doth flow.

~Edmund Spenser

For next to Death is Sleepe to be compared; Therefore his house is unto his annex: Here Sleepe, ther Richesse, and hel-gate them both betwext.

~Edmund Spenser

Ill seemes (sayd he) if he so valiant be, That he should be so sterne to stranger wight; For seldom yet did living creature see That courtesie and manhood ever disagree.

~Edmund Spenser

O happy earth, Whereon thy innocent feet doe ever tread!

~Edmund Spenser

Pour out the wine without restraint or stay, Pour not by cups, but by the bellyful, Pour out to all that wull.

~Edmund Spenser

Bright as does the morning star appear, Out of the east with flaming locks bedight, To tell the dawning day is drawing near.

~Edmund Spenser

Hasty wrath and heedless hazardy do breed repentance late and lasting infamy.

~Edmund Spenser

Foul jealousy! that turnest love divine to joyless dread, and makest the loving heart with hateful thoughts to languish and to pine.

~Edmund Spenser

There is no disputing about taste.

~Edmund Spenser

Discord oft in music makes the sweeter lay.

~Edmund Spenser

The poets scrolls will outlive the monuments of stone. Genius survives; all else is claimed by death.

~Edmund Spenser

How many perils doe enfold The righteous man to make him daily fall.

~Edmund Spenser

For since mine eyes your joyous sight did miss, my cheerful day is turned to cheerless night.

~Edmund Spenser

Man's wretched state, That floures so fresh at morne, and fades at evening late.

~Edmund Spenser

In vain he seeketh others to suppress, Who hath not learn'd himself first to subdue.

~Edmund Spenser

Who will not mercy unto others show, How can he mercy ever hope to have?

~Edmund Spenser

Why then should witless man so much misweene That nothing is but that which he hath seene?

~Edmund Spenser

For we by conquest, of our souveraine might, And by eternall doome of Fate's decree, Have wonne the Empire of the Heavens bright.

~Edmund Spenser

What more felicity can fall to creature, than to enjoy delight with liberty?

~Edmund Spenser

Beauty is not, as fond men misdeem, an outward show of things that only seem.

~Edmund Spenser

The gentle minde by gentle deeds is knowne.

~Edmund Spenser

In one consort there sat cruel revenge and rancorous despite, disloyal

treason and heart-burning hate.

~Edmund Spenser

A Gentle Knight was pricking on the plaine.

~Edmund Spenser

And painefull pleasure turnes to pleasing paine.

~Edmund Spenser

Joy may you have and gentle hearts content
Of your loves couplement:
And let faire Venus, that is Queene of love,
With her heart-quelling
Sonne upon you smile

~Edmund Spenser

All flesh doth frailty breed!

~Edmund Spenser

It often falls, in course of common life,
that right long time is overborne
of wrong.

~Edmund Spenser

The paynefull smith, with force of fervent heat,
The hardest yron soone
doth mollify,
That with his heavy sledge he can it beat,
And fashion it to
what he it list apply.

~Edmund Spenser

Dan Chaucer, well of English undefyled,
On Fames eternall beadroll
worthie to be fyled.

~Edmund Spenser

Is not short paine well borne, that brings long ease,
And layes the soul
to sleepe in quiet grave?
Sleepe after toyle, port after stormie seas,
Ease
after warre, death after life does greatly please.

~Edmund Spenser

Fierce warres and faithfull loves shall moralize my song.

~Edmund Spenser

For all that faire is, is by nature good; That is a signe to know the gentle blood.

~Edmund Spenser

In youth, before I waxe' d old, The blind boy, Venus' baby, For want of cunning made me bold, In bitter hive to grope for honey.

~Edmund Spenser

But as it falleth, in the gentlest hearts Imperious love hath highest set his throne, And tyrannizeth in the bitter smarts Of them, that to him buxom are and prone.

~Edmund Spenser

Go little book, thy self present, As child whose parent is unkent: To him that is the president Of noblesse and of chivalry, And if that Envy bark at thee, As sure it will, for succour flee.

~Edmund Spenser

Then came October, full of merry glee.

~Edmund Spenser

Where justice grows, there grows eke greater grace.

~Edmund Spenser

One day I wrote her name upon the strand, But came the waves and wash' d it away: Again I wrote it with a second hand, But came the tide, and made my pains his prey.

~Edmund Spenser

All sorts of flowers the which on earth do spring In goodly colours gloriously arrayed; Go to my love, where she is careless laid

~Edmund Spenser

The man whom nature's self had made to mock herself, and truth to imitate.

~Edmund Spenser

For evil deeds may better than bad words be borne.

~Edmund Spenser

Sweet breathing Zephyrus did softly play, A gentle spirit, that lightly did delay
Hot Titan's beams, which then did glister fair

~Edmund Spenser

good Hobbinoll, what garres thee greet? What! hath some wolfe thy tender lambes ytorne?
Or is thy bagpype broke, that soundes so sweete? Or art thou of thy loved lasse forlorne?

~Edmund Spenser

Unhappie Verse, the witsse of my unhappie state, Make thy selfe fluttering wings of thy fast flying Thought

~Edmund Spenser

Fondnesse it were for any being free, To covet fetters, though they golden bee.

~Edmund Spenser

Oft stumbles at a straw.

~Edmund Spenser

Each goodly thing is hardest to begin.

~Edmund Spenser

For easy things, that may be got at will, Most sorts of men do set but little store.

~Edmund Spenser

He oft finds med'cine, who his grieffe imparts; But double griefs afflict
concealing harts, As raging flames who striveth to supresse.

~Edmund Spenser

What man that sees the ever-whirling wheel Of Change, the which all
mortal things doth sway.

~Edmund Spenser

For of the soule the bodie forme doth take; For the soule is forme, and
doth the bodie make.

~Edmund Spenser

Entire affection hateth nicer hands.

~Edmund Spenser

Ah when will this long weary day have end, And lend me leave to come
unto my love? How slowly do the hours their numbers spend! How
slowly does sad Time his feathers move!

~Edmund Spenser

Like as the culver on the bared bough Sits mourning for the absence of
her mate

~Edmund Spenser

The Patron of true Holinesse, Foule Errour doth defeate: Hypocrisie
him to entrappe, Doth to his home entreate.

~Edmund Spenser

Ah, fool! faint heart fair lady ne'er could win.

~Edmund Spenser

The fish once caught, new bait will hardly bite.

~Edmund Spenser

Good is no good, but if it be spend, God giveth good for none other end.

~Edmund Spenser

The nightingale is sovereign of song.

~Edmund Spenser

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