

Edward Young

Quotes

*Men, Literature, Nature, Heaven, Life, Death, Wise, Thinking, Years, Heart,
Pain, Procrastination, Guilt, Time, Soul, Age, Night, Love, Wish, Sweet*

How blessings brighten as they take their flight.

~Edward Young

Too low they build who build below the skies.

~Edward Young

Narcissus is the glory of his race: For who does nothing with a better grace?.

~Edward Young

A soul without reflection, like a pile Without inhabitant, to ruin runs.

~Edward Young

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august, How complicate, how wonderful, is man!... Midway from nothing to the Deity!

~Edward Young

Early, bright, transient, chaste as morning dew, She sparkled, was exhaled, and went to heaven.

~Edward Young

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

~Edward Young

Who lives to Nature, rarely can be poor ; who lives to fancy, never can be rich.

~Edward Young

The clouds may drop down titles and estates, and wealth may seek us, but wisdom must be sought.

~Edward Young

Leisure is pain; take off our chariot wheels; how heavily we drag the load of life!

~Edward Young

Mine is the night, with all her stars.

~Edward Young

'T is impious in a good man to be sad.

~Edward Young

By night an atheist half-believes in God.

~Edward Young

Some for renown, on scraps of learning dote, And think they grow immortal as they quote.

~Edward Young

But fate ordains that dearest friends must part.

~Edward Young

Life is the desert, life the solitude, death joins us to the great majority.

~Edward Young

A friend is worth all hazards we can run.

~Edward Young

There is something about poetry beyond prose logic, there is mystery in it, not to be explained but admired.

~Edward Young

Be wise with speed; a fool at forty is a fool indeed.

~Edward Young

We bleed, we tremble; we forget, we smile - The mind turns fool, before the cheek is dry

~Edward Young

Our birth is nothing but our death begun; As tapers waste, that instant they take fire.

~Edward Young

Truth never was indebted to a lie

~Edward Young

The purpose firm is equal to the deed

~Edward Young

The future... seems to me no unified dream but a mince pie, long in the baking, never quite done

~Edward Young

Read nature; nature is a friend to truth.

~Edward Young

Tomorrow is a satire on today, And shows its weakness.

~Edward Young

An angel's arm can't snatch me from the grave; legions of angels can't confine me there.

~Edward Young

One to destroy, is murder by the law; and gibbets keep the lifted hand in awe; to murder thousands, takes a specious name, 'War's glorious art', and gives immortal fame.

~Edward Young

We are all born originals - why is it so many of us die copies?

~Edward Young

The course of Nature is the art of God

~Edward Young

Titles are marks of honest men, and wise; The fool or knave that wears a title lies.

~Edward Young

The booby father craves a booby son, And by Heaven's blessing thinks himself undone.

~Edward Young

Of man's miraculous mistakes, this bears The palm, "That all men are about to live."

~Edward Young

He that's ungrateful has no guilt but one; All other crimes may pass for virtues in him.

~Edward Young

Unlearned men of books assume the care, As eunuchs are the guardians of the fair.

~Edward Young

Each moment has its sickle, emulous Of Time's enormous scythe, whose ample sweep Strikes empires from the root.

~Edward Young

As night to stars, woe lustre gives to man.

~Edward Young

Less base the fear of death than fear of life.

~Edward Young

Man maketh a death which Nature never made.

~Edward Young

Some wits, too, like oracles, deal in ambiguities, but not with equal

success; for though ambiguities are the first excellence of an imposter, they are the last of a wit.

~Edward Young

A prince indebted is a fortune made.

~Edward Young

Pity swells the tide of love.

~Edward Young

Where, where for shelter shall the guilty fly, When consternation turns the good man pale?

~Edward Young

Tomorrow is the day when idlers work, and fools reform and mortal men lay hold on heaven.

~Edward Young

Fond man! the vision of a moment made! Dream of a dream! and shadow of a shade!

~Edward Young

Friendship's the wine of life: but friendship new... is neither strong nor pure.

~Edward Young

Night, sable goddess! from her ebon throne, In rayless majesty, now stretches forth Her leaden sceptre o'er a slumbering world.

~Edward Young

The man that blushes is not quite a brute.

~Edward Young

What is a miracle?--'Tis a reproach, 'Tis an implicit satire on mankind;

And while it satisfies, it censures too.

~Edward Young

Affliction is a good man's shining time.

~Edward Young

Like our shadows, our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.

~Edward Young

Men may live fools, but fools they cannot die.

~Edward Young

When men of infamy to grandeur soar, They light a torch to show their shame the more.

~Edward Young

At thirty, man suspects himself a fool; Knows it at forty, and reforms his plan.

~Edward Young

Ambition! powerful source of good and ill!

~Edward Young

A death-bed's a detector of the heart.

~Edward Young

The man of wisdom is the man of years.

~Edward Young

Life's cares are comforts; such by Heav'n design'd; He that hath none must make them, or be wretched.

~Edward Young

Final Ruin fiercely drives Her ploughshare o'er creation.

~Edward Young

Heaven wills our happiness, allows our doom.

~Edward Young

Accept a miracle, instead of wit
See two dull lines, with Stanhope's
pencil writ.

~Edward Young

We wish our names eternally to live;
Wild dream! which ne'er had
haunted human thought,
Had not our natures been eternal too.

~Edward Young

Midway from Nothing to the Deity!

~Edward Young

A dearth of words a woman need not fear;
But 'tis a task indeed to learn
to hear: In that the skill of conversation lies;
That shows and makes you
both polite and wise.

~Edward Young

Inhumanity is caught from man,
From smiling man.

~Edward Young

The melancholy ghosts of dead renown,
Whispering faint echoes of the
world's applause.

~Edward Young

And can eternity belong to me,
Poor pensioner on the bounties of an
hour?

~Edward Young

Groan under gold, yet weep for want of bread.

~Edward Young

Wonder is involuntary praise.

~Edward Young

How science dwindles, and how volumes swell, How commentators each dark passage shun, And hold their farthing candle to the sun!

~Edward Young

Souls made of fire, and children of the sun, With whom revenge is virtue.

~Edward Young

Virtue alone has majesty in death.

~Edward Young

Be wise today; 'tis madness to defer. Next day the fatal precedent will plead; thus on, til wisdom is pushed our of life.

~Edward Young

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

~Edward Young

A Christian is the highest style of man.

~Edward Young

Amid my list of blessings infinite, stands this the foremost, "that my heart has bled."

~Edward Young

By all means use some time to be alone.

~Edward Young

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear; Small stands the mountain, moments make the year, and trifles life.

~Edward Young

The first sure symptom of a mind in health
Is rest of heart and pleasure
felt at home.

~Edward Young

A God all mercy is a God unjust.

~Edward Young

A man of pleasure is a man of pains.

~Edward Young

He sins against this life, who slights the next.

~Edward Young

The weak have remedies, the wise have joys; superior wisdom is
superior bliss.

~Edward Young

The person of wisdom is the person of years.

~Edward Young

O let me be undone the common way, And have the common comfort
to be pity'd, And not be ruin'd in the mask of bliss, And so be envy'd,
and be wretched too!

~Edward Young

[The] public path of life Is dirty.

~Edward Young

Polite diseases make some idiots vain, Which, if unfortunately well,
they feign.

~Edward Young

Who gives an empire, by the gift defeats All end of giving; and procures
contempt Instead of gratitude.

~Edward Young

The man who builds, and wants wherewith to pay, Provides a home
from which to run away.

~Edward Young

Death! great proprietor of all! 'tis thine To tread out empire, and to
quench the stars.

~Edward Young

The spirit walks of every day deceased.

~Edward Young

The spider's most attenuated thread Is cord, is cable, to man's tender
tie On earthly bliss; it breaks at every breeze.

~Edward Young

Blest leisure is our curse; like that of Cain, It, makes us wander, wander
earth around, To fly that tyrant Thought. As Atlas groan'd The world
beneath, we groan beneath an hour.

~Edward Young

O! lost to virtue, lost to manly thought, Lost to the noble sallies of the
soul! Who think it solitude to be alone.

~Edward Young

A tardy vengeance shares the tyrant's guilt.

~Edward Young

A strange alternative * * *Must women have a doctor or a dance?

~Edward Young

But love, like wine, gives a tumultuous bliss, Heighten'd indeed beyond all mortal pleasures; But mingles pangs and madness in the bowl.

~Edward Young

They most the world enjoy who least admire.

~Edward Young

Ne'er to meet, or ne'er to part, is peace.

~Edward Young

Heaven's Sovereign saves all beings but himself
That hideous sight, - a naked human heart.

~Edward Young

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