Men, Heaven, Literature, Sweet, Running, Desire, Heart, Care, Silence, Hurt, Secret, Fruit, Spring, Garters, Forgive Me, Ginger, Companionship, Should, Art, Red

Envy, like the worm, never runs but to the fairest fruit; like a cunning bloodhound, it singles out the fattest deer in the flock.

~Francis Beaumont

The true way to gain much is never to desire to gain too much.

~Francis Beaumont

Nothing's so dainty sweet as lovely melancholy.

~Francis Beaumont

Daisies smell-less, yet most quaint, And sweet thyme true, Primrose, first born child of Ver, Merry Spring-time's harbinger.

~Francis Beaumont

You are no better than you should be.

~Francis Beaumont

Grace comes often clad in the dusky robe of desolation.

~Francis Beaumont

There is a method in man's wickedness; it grows up by degrees.

~Francis Beaumont

The greatest attribute of Heaven is mercy.

~Francis Beaumont

Those have most power to hurt us, that we love.

~Francis Beaumont

Faith without works is like a bird without wings; though she may hop with her companions on earth, yet she will never fly with them to heaven.

~Francis Beaumont

Our lives are but our marches to the grave.

~Francis Beaumont

Kiss till the cow comes home.

~Francis Beaumont

Let no man fear to die, we love to sleep all, and death is but the sounder sleep.

~Francis Beaumont

It is more noble by silence to avoid an injury than by argument to overcome it.

~Francis Beaumont

There's nothing that allays an angry mind So soon as a sweet beauty.

~Francis Beaumont

Honor's a thing too subtle for wisdom; if honor lie in eating, he's right honorable.

~Francis Beaumont

Who doubting tyranny, and fainting under Fortune's false lottery, desperately run To death, for dread of death; that soul's most stout, That, bearing all mischance, dares last it out.

~Francis Beaumont

As men do walk a mile, women should talk an hour, After supper. 'Tis their exercise.

~Francis Beaumont

As high as Heaven, as deep as Hell.

~Francis Beaumont

Oh, love will make a dog howl in rhyme.

~Francis Beaumont

Of all the paths [that] lead to a woman's love Pity's the straightest.

~Francis Beaumont

It is a word that's quickly spoken, which being unrestrained, a heart is broken

~Francis Beaumont

But what is past my help is past my care.

~Francis Beaumont

Nose, nose, jolly red nose, And who gave thee that jolly red nose? Nutmegs and ginger, cinammon and cloves; And they gave me this jolly red nose.

~Francis Beaumont

The true way to gain much, is never to desire to gain too much. He is not rich that possesses much, but he that covets no more; and he is not poor that enjoys little, but he that wants too much.

~Francis Beaumont

Let us have a care not to disclose our hearts to those who shut up theirs against us.

~Francis Beaumont

Bad's the best of us.

~Francis Beaumont

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