

George Crabbe

Quotes

*Men, Eye, Pain, Life, Lying, Heart, Mind, Air, Passion, Views, Spring, Wife,
Light, Wine, Grace, Coward, Strong, Faithful, Honor, Son*

Deceivers are the most dangerous members of society. They trifle with the best affections of our nature, and violate the most sacred obligations.

~George Crabbe

From powerful causes spring the empiric's gains, Man's love of life, his weakness, and his pains; These first induce him the vile trash to try, Then lend his name, that other men may buy.

~George Crabbe

Better to love amiss than nothing to have loved.

~George Crabbe

Oh, rather give me commentators plain, Who with no deep researches vex the brain; Who from the dark and doubtful love to run, And hold their glimmering tapers to the sun.

~George Crabbe

An infatuated man is not only foolish, but wild.

~George Crabbe

Void of all honor, avaricious, rash, The daring tribe compound their boasted trash Tincture of syrup, lotion, drop, or pill; All tempt the sick to trust the lying bill.

~George Crabbe

Habit with him was all the test of truth; It must be right: I've done it from my youth.

~George Crabbe

In idle wishes, fools supinely stay. Be there a will and wisdom finds a way.

~George Crabbe

The coward never on himself relies, But to an equal for assistance flies.

~George Crabbe

A great lie is like a great fish on dry land; it may fret and fling and make a frightful bother, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still, and it will die of itself.

~George Crabbe

Anger makes us strong, Blind and impatient, And it leads us wrong; The strength is quickly lost; We feel the error long.

~George Crabbe

Through the sharp air a flaky torrent flies, Mocks the slow sight, and hides the gloomy skies; The fleecy clouds their chilly bosoms bare, And shed their substance on the floating air.

~George Crabbe

Our farmers round, well pleased with constant gain, like other farmers, flourish and complain.

~George Crabbe

In this wild world the fondest and the best Are the most tried, most troubled and distress'd.

~George Crabbe

To show the world what long experience gains, requires not courage, though it calls for pains; but at life's outset to inform mankind is a bold effort of a valiant mind.

~George Crabbe

With eye upraised his master's look to scan, The joy, the solace, and the aid of man: The rich man's guardian and the poor man's friend, The only creature faithful to the end.

~George Crabbe

Fears of sinning let in thoughts of sin.

~George Crabbe

But monument themselves memorials need.

~George Crabbe

That all men would be cowards if they dare, Some men we know have courage to declare.

~George Crabbe

Oh, Conscience! Conscience! man's most faithful friend, Him canst thou comfort, ease, relieve, defend; But if he will thy friendly checks forego, Thou art, oh! woe for me, his deadliest foe!

~George Crabbe

Old Peter Grimes made fishing his employ; His wife he cabined with him and his boy, And seemed that life laborious to enjoy.

~George Crabbe

In general satire, every man perceives A slight attack, yet neither fears nor grieves.

~George Crabbe

Experience finds few of the scenes that lively hope designs.

~George Crabbe

Temp'rate in every place--abroad, at home, Thence will applause, and hence will profit come; And health from either--he in time prepares For sickness, age, and their attendant cares.

~George Crabbe

'T was good advice, and meant, my son, Be good.

~George Crabbe

Tis easiest dealing with the firmest mind-- More just when it resists,
and, when it yields, more kind.

~George Crabbe

What is a church?—Our honest sexton tells, 'Tis a tall building, with a
tower and bells.

~George Crabbe

Secrets with girls, like guns with boys, are never valued till they make a
noise.

~George Crabbe

Books cannot always please, however good; Minds are not ever
craving for their food.

~George Crabbe

And took for truth the test of ridicule.

~George Crabbe

Arrogance is the act of the great; presumption that of the little.

~George Crabbe

Wine, like the rising sun, possession gains, And drives the mist of
dullness from the brains, The gloomy vapor from the spirit flies, And
views of gaiety and gladness rise.

~George Crabbe

Ease leads to habit, as success to ease. He lives by rule who lives
himself to please.

~George Crabbe

A sly old fish, too cunning for the hook.

~George Crabbe

Learning is better worth than houses or land.

~George Crabbe

A master passion is the love of news.

~George Crabbe

The gentle fair on nervous tea relies, Whilst gay good-nature sparkles
in her eyes; An inoffensive scandal fluttering round, Too rough to tickle,
and too light to wound.

~George Crabbe

Against her foes Religion well defends Her sacred truths, but often
fears her friends.

~George Crabbe

Ability comprehends the power of doing in general, without specifying
the quality or degree.

~George Crabbe

Oh how the passions, insolent and strong, Bear our weak minds their
rapid course along; Make us the madness of their will obey; Then die
and leave us to our griefs as prey!

~George Crabbe

He tried the luxury of doing good.

~George Crabbe

Who calls a lawyer rogue, may find, too late Upon one of these depends
his whole estate.

~George Crabbe

Lo! the poor toper whose untutored sense, Sees bliss in ale, and can

with wine dispense; Whose head proud fancy never taught to steer,
Beyond the muddy ecstasies of beer.

~George Crabbe

Some hearts are hidden, some have not a heart.

~George Crabbe

Circles in water as they wider flow The less conspicuous in their
progress grow, And when at last they trench upon the shore, Distinction
ceases and they're view'd no more.

~George Crabbe

Feed the musician, and he's out of tune.

~George Crabbe

Feel you the barren flattery of a rhyme? Can poets soothe you, when
you pine for bread, By winding myrtle round your ruin'd shed?

~George Crabbe

What is a church? Let Truth and reason speak, They would reply, "The
faithful, pure and meek, From Christian folds, the one selected race, Of
all professions, and in every place.

~George Crabbe

Life's bloomy flush was lost.

~George Crabbe

Let's learn to live, for we must die alone.

~George Crabbe

Good is done by degrees.

~George Crabbe

The game is never lost till won.

~George Crabbe

All green was anished sae of pine and yew, That still displayed their melancholy hue; Sae the green holly with its berries red, And the green moss that o'er the grael spread.

~George Crabbe

Virtues neglected then, adored become, And graces slighted, blossom on the tomb.

~George Crabbe

Her air, her manners, all who saw admir'd; Courteous though coy, and gentle though retir'd; The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd, And ease of heart her every look convey'd.

~George Crabbe

Impertinence will intermeddle in things in which it has no concern, showing a want of breeding, or, more commonly, a spirit of sheer impudence.

~George Crabbe

We cannot heal the throbbing heart till we discern the wounds within.

~George Crabbe

I paint the cot, As truth will paint it, and as bards will not.

~George Crabbe

I grant indeed that fields and flocks have charms, For him that gazes or for him that farms.

~George Crabbe

Oh! 'tis a precious thing, when wives are dead, To find such numbers who will serve instead: And in whatever state a man be thrown, 'Tis that precisely they would wish their own.

~George Crabbe

With awe, around these silent walks I tread; These are the lasting mansions of the dead.

~George Crabbe

There is no mind so weak and powerless as not to have its inclinations, and none so guarded as to be without its prepossessions.

~George Crabbe

Shall he who soars, inspired by loftier views, Life's little cares and little pains refuse? Shall he not rather feel a double share Of mortal woe, when doubly arm'd to bear?

~George Crabbe

Dreams are like portraits; and we find they please because they are confessed resemblances.

~George Crabbe

The wife was pretty, trifling, childish, weak; She could not think, but would not cease to speak.

~George Crabbe

Hence, in these times, untouch'd the pages lie, And slumber out their immortality.

~George Crabbe

"Lawyers Are": By law's dark by-ways he has stored his mind with wicked knowledge on how to cheat mankind.

~George Crabbe

Life is not measured by the time we live.

~George Crabbe

Who often reads, will sometimes wish to write.

~George Crabbe

See Time has touched me gently in his race, And left no odious furrows
in my face.

~George Crabbe

Fashion, though Folly's child, and guide of fools, Rules e'en the wisest,
and in learning rules.

~George Crabbe

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