

Lord Byron Quotes

*Men, Love, Heart, Literature, Life, Thinking, People, Eye, Years, Mind, World,
Passion, Stars, Sweet, Pain, Country, Hate, Sea, Ocean, Art*

There is pleasure in the pathless woods, there is rapture in the lonely shore, there is society where none intrudes, by the deep sea, and music in its roar; I love not Man the less, but Nature more.

~Lord Byron

Always laugh when you can. It is cheap medicine.

~Lord Byron

When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall; And when Rome falls--the World.

~Lord Byron

Those who will not reason, are bigots, those who cannot, are fools, and those who dare not, are slaves.

~Lord Byron

The heart will break, but broken live on.

~Lord Byron

Be thou the rainbow in the storms of life. The evening beam that smiles the clouds away, and tints tomorrow with prophetic ray.

~Lord Byron

Friendship may, and often does, grow into love, but love never subsides into friendship.

~Lord Byron

There are four questions of value in life, Don Octavio. What is sacred? Of what is the spirit made? What is worth living for and what is worth dying for? The answer to each is the same. Only love.

~Lord Byron

And gentle winds and waters near, make music to the lonely ear.

~Lord Byron

There is no instinct like that of the heart.

~Lord Byron

Love will find a way through paths where wolves fear to prey.

~Lord Byron

It is the lava of the imagination whose eruption prevents an earthquake.

~Lord Byron

The best prophet of the future is the past.

~Lord Byron

I slept and dreamt that life was beauty; I woke and found that life was duty.

~Lord Byron

Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter, sermons and soda water the day after.

~Lord Byron

The great art of life is sensation, to feel that we exist, even in pain.

~Lord Byron

Sorrow is knowledge, those that know the most must mourn the deepest, the tree of knowledge is not the tree of life.

~Lord Byron

I would rather have a nod from an American, than a snuff- box from an emperor.

~Lord Byron

Absence - that common cure of love.

~Lord Byron

But words are things, and a small drop of ink, Falling like dew, upon a thought, produces That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

~Lord Byron

For truth is always strange; stranger than fiction.

~Lord Byron

I have great hopes that we shall love each other all our lives as much as if we had never married at all.

~Lord Byron

Where there is mystery, it is generally suspected there must also be evil.

~Lord Byron

Dead scandals form good subjects for dissection.

~Lord Byron

To have joy, one must share it.

~Lord Byron

She walks in beauty, like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies; And all that's best of dark and bright Meet in her aspect and her eyes.

~Lord Byron

I only go out to get me a fresh appetite for being alone.

~Lord Byron

Man is in part divine, A troubled stream from a pure source.

~Lord Byron

I should like to know who has been carried off, except poor dear me - I have been more ravished myself than anybody since the Trojan war.

~Lord Byron

All human history attests That happiness for man, - the hungry sinner! -
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner. ~Lord Byron, Don
Juan, Canto XIII, stanza 99

~Lord Byron

Dreading that climax of all human ills the inflammation of his weekly
bills.

~Lord Byron

And life 's enchanted cup but sparkles near the brim.

~Lord Byron

This is the patent age of new inventions for killing bodies, and for
saving souls. All propagated with the best intentions.

~Lord Byron

Man is born passionate of body, but with an innate though secret
tendency to the love of Good in his main-spring of Mind. But God help
us all! It is at present a sad jar of atoms.

~Lord Byron

Earth! render back from out thy breast A remnant of our Spartan dead!
Of the three hundred grant but three, To make a new ThermopylÃ¡!

~Lord Byron

I had a dream, which was not at all a dream.

~Lord Byron

All who joy would win must share it. Happiness was born a Twin.

~Lord Byron

Armenian is the language to speak with God.

~Lord Byron

A timid mind is apt to mistake every scratch for a mortal wound.

~Lord Byron

Man, being reasonable, must get drunk; the best of life is but intoxication.

~Lord Byron

There is music in all things, if men had ears.

~Lord Byron

They used to say that knowledge is power. I used to think so, but I know now they mean money.

~Lord Byron

I am acquainted with no immaterial sensuality so delightful as good acting.

~Lord Byron

And I would hear yet once before I perish
The voice which was my music... Speak to me!

~Lord Byron

A drop of ink may make a million think.

~Lord Byron

A woman should never be seen eating or drinking, unless it be lobster salad and Champagne, the only true feminine and becoming viands.

~Lord Byron

The drying up a single tear has more, of honest fame, than shedding seas of gore.

~Lord Byron

Roll on, deep and dark blue ocean, roll. Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain. Man marks the earth with ruin, but his control stops with the shore.

~Lord Byron

My heart in passion, and my head on rhymes.

~Lord Byron

If I don't write to empty my mind, I go mad.

~Lord Byron

A mistress never is nor can be a friend. While you agree, you are lovers; and when it is over, anything but friends.

~Lord Byron

There is something pagan in me that I cannot shake off. In short, I deny nothing, but doubt everything.

~Lord Byron

Eternity forbids thee to forget.

~Lord Byron

Admire, exult, despise, laugh, weep for here There is such matter for all feelings: Man! Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.

~Lord Byron

A thousand years may scare form a state. An hour may lay it in ruins.

~Lord Byron

What's drinking? A mere pause from thinking!

~Lord Byron

Adversity is the first path to truth.

~Lord Byron

Be warm, be pure, be amorous, but be chaste.

~Lord Byron

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend. The first to welcome, foremost to defend.

~Lord Byron

I love not man the less, but Nature more.

~Lord Byron

Happiness was born a twin.

~Lord Byron

Reason is so unreasonable, that few people can say they are in possession of it.

~Lord Byron

I am not now That which I have been.

~Lord Byron

For pleasures past I do not grieve, nor perils gathering near; My greatest grief is that I leave nothing that claims a tear.

~Lord Byron

For through the South the custom still commands The gentleman to kiss the lady's hands.

~Lord Byron

What should I have known or written had I been a quiet, mercantile politician or a lord in waiting? A man must travel, and turmoil, or there is no existence.

~Lord Byron

The art of angling, the cruelest, the coldest and the stupidest of

pretended sports.

~Lord Byron

The reason that adulation is not displeasing is that, though untrue, it shows one to be of consequence enough, in one way or other, to induce people to lie.

~Lord Byron

Till taught by pain, men know not water's worth.

~Lord Byron

Society is now one polished horde, formed of two mighty tries, the Bores and Bored.

~Lord Byron

Oh, for a forty-parson power to chant Thy praise, Hypocrisy! Oh, for a hymn Loud as the virtues thou dost loudly vaunt, Not practise!

~Lord Byron

Bologna is celebrated for producing popes, painters, and sausage.

~Lord Byron

I learned to love despair.

~Lord Byron

What deep wounds ever closed without a scar?

~Lord Byron

A pretty woman is a welcome guest.

~Lord Byron

Heaven gives its favourites-early death.

~Lord Byron

The dew of compassion is a tear.

~Lord Byron

It is odd but agitation or contest of any kind gives a rebound to my spirits and sets me up for a time.

~Lord Byron

Come what may, I have been blest.

~Lord Byron

Oh, Christ! it is a goodly sight to see What Heaven hath done for this delicious land!

~Lord Byron

All tragedies are finished by a death, All comedies are ended by a marriage.

~Lord Byron

Hatred is the madness of the heart.

~Lord Byron

It is useless to tell one not to reason but to believe; you might as well tell a man not to wake but sleep.

~Lord Byron

The light of love, the purity of grace, The mind, the Music breathing from her face, The heart whose softness harmonised the whole "And, oh! that eye was in itself a Soul!

~Lord Byron

I have imbibed such a love for money that I keep some sequins in a drawer to count, and cry over them once a week.

~Lord Byron

In solitude, where we are least alone.

~Lord Byron

Friendship is Love without his wings!

~Lord Byron

Though I love my country, I do not love my countrymen.

~Lord Byron

There is no such thing as a life of passion any more than a continuous earthquake, or an eternal fever. Besides, who would ever shave themselves in such a state?

~Lord Byron

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught, by glare, And Mammon wins his way where seraphs might despair.

~Lord Byron

Keep thy smooth words and juggling homilies for those who know thee not.

~Lord Byron

He makes a solitude, and calls it - peace!

~Lord Byron

To be perfectly original one should think much and read little, and this is impossible, for one must have read before one has learnt to think.

~Lord Byron

Damn description, it is always disgusting.

~Lord Byron

Who falls from all he knows of bliss, Cares little into what abyss.

~Lord Byron

Fools are my theme, let satire be my song.

~Lord Byron

'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark our coming, and look brighter when we come.

~Lord Byron

Fare thee well, and if for ever Still for ever fare thee well.

~Lord Byron

Men think highly of those who rise rapidly in the world; whereas nothing rises quicker than dust, straw, and feathers.

~Lord Byron

Death, so called, is a thing which makes men weep, And yet a third of life is passed in sleep.

~Lord Byron

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