Wine, Soul, Life, Heart, Rose, Thinking, Heaven, Night, Wisdom, Moving, Men, Two, Stars, Drink, Song, Love, Drinking, Light, World, Book

To wisely live your life, you don't need to know much Just remember two main rules for the beginning: You better starve, than eat whatever And better be alone, than with whoever.

~Omar Khayyam

Be happy for this moment. This moment is your life.

~Omar Khayyam

As far as you can avoid it, do not give grief to anyone. Never inflict your rage on another. If you hope for eternal rest, feel the pain yourself; but don't hurt others.

~Omar Khayyam

Don't cry upon you losses Don't mesure today with tommorows Don't trust to passed and coming day Believe in now - and be happy today.

~Omar Khayyam

Men talk of heaven, - there is no heaven but here; Men talk of hell, - there is no hell but here; Men of hereafters talk and future lives, - O love, there is no other life - but here.

~Omar Khayyam

Drink wine. This is life eternal. This is all that youth will give you. It is the season for wine, roses and drunken friends. Be happy for this moment. This moment is your life.

~Omar Khayyam

Dead yesterdays and unborn tomorrows, why fret about it, if today be sweet.

~Omar Khayyam

It's too bad if a heart lacks fire, and is deprived of the light of a heart ablaze. The day on which you are without passionate love is the most wasted day of your life.

~Omar Khayyam

A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou.

~Omar Khayyam

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ, Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line, Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it.

~Omar Khayyam

I have not asked for life. But I try to accept whatever life brings without surprise. And I shall depart again without having questioned anyone about my strange stay here on earth.

~Omar Khayyam

I sent my Soul through the Invisible, Some letter of that After-life to spell: And by and by my Soul return'd to me, And answer'd: 'I Myself am Heav'n and Hell

~Omar Khayyam

The value of three things is justly appreciated by all classes of men: youth, by the old; health, by the diseased; and wealth, by the needy.

~Omar Khayyam

My friend, let's not think of tomorrow, but let's enjoy this fleeting moment of life.

~Omar Khayyam

I came like Water, and like Wind I go.

~Omar Khayyam

To be free of belief and unbelief is my religion.

The rose that once has bloomed forever dies.

~Omar Khayyam

When I want to understand what is happening today or try to decide what will happen tomorrow, I look back.

~Omar Khayyam

If I don't enjoy myself now, when shall I?

~Omar Khayyam

There was a door to which I found no key: There was the veil through which I might not see.

~Omar Khayyam

In monasteries, seminaries, retreats and synagogues, they fear hell and seek paradise. Those who know the mysteries of God never let that seed be planted in their souls.

~Omar Khayyam

A hair divides what is false and true.

~Omar Khayyam

The secret must be kept from all non-people. The mystery must be hidden from all idiots.

~Omar Khayyam

So I be written in the Book of Love. I do not care about that Book Above. Erase my name, or write it as you will. So I be written in the Book of Love.

~Omar Khayyam

We are in truth but pieces on this chess board of life, which in the end we leave, only to drop one by one into the grave of nothingness.

Justice is the soul of the universe.

~Omar Khayyam

Hearts are like tapers, which at beauteous eyes Kindle a flame of love that never dies; And beauty is a flame, where hearts, like moths, Offer themselves a burning sacrifice.

~Omar Khayyam

Think not I dread to see my spirit fly, Through the dark gates of fell mortality; Death has no terrors when the life is true; 'Tis living ill that makes us fear to die.

~Omar Khayyam

The thoughtful soul to solitude retires.

~Omar Khayyam

Why ponder thus the future to foresee, and jade thy brain to vain perplexity? Cast off thy care, leave Allah's plans to him - He formed them all without consulting thee.

~Omar Khayyam

Oh! My beloved! fill the cup, that clears to-day of past regrets and future fears.

~Omar Khayyam

Drink! for you know not when you came, nor why; Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where.

~Omar Khayyam

This body is a tent which for a space Does the pure soul with kingly presence grace; When he departs, comes the tent-pitcher, Death, Strikes it, and moves to a new halting-place.

Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry.

~Omar Khayyam

But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays Upon this Checker-board of Nights and Days; Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays, And one by one back in the Closet lays.

~Omar Khayyam

Fools, your reward is neither here nor there.

~Omar Khayyam

For in and out, above, about, below, 'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show, Played in a Box whose Candle is the Sun, Round which we Phantom Figures come and go.

~Omar Khayyam

You know how little while we have to stay, And, once departed, may return no more.

~Omar Khayyam

I hide my grief, just like the blessed birds hide themselves when they are preparing to die, my love.

~Omar Khayyam

I can't reveal the mystery to either saint or sinner; I can't state at length what I've said curtly; I achieve an altered state that I can't explain; I have a secret that I cannot share.

~Omar Khayyam

Yes, the first morning of creation wrote what the last dawn of reckoning shall read.

To friends and eke to foes true kindness show; No kindly heart unkindly deeds will do; Harshness will alienate a bosom friend. And kindness reconcile a deadly foe.

~Omar Khayyam

And this I know; whether the one True Light Kindle to Love, or Wrath consume me quite, One flash of it within the Tavern caught Better than in the temple lost outright.

~Omar Khayyam

The Flower that once has blown forever dies.

~Omar Khayyam

Living Life Tomorrow's fate, though thou be wise, Thou canst not tell nor yet surmise; Pass, therefore, not today in vain, For it will never come again.

~Omar Khayyam

Indeed the Idols I have loved so long, have done my credit in this World much wrong; have drowned my Glory in a shallow Cup, and sold my Reputation for a Song.

~Omar Khayyam

He who has one enemy shall meet him everywhere.

~Omar Khayyam

The moving finger writes; and having writ, moves on.

~Omar Khayyam

The unbeliever knows his Koran best.

~Omar Khayyam

Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie, Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and-sans End!

~Omar Khayyam

Heaven but the vision of fulfilled desire, and Hell the shadow from a soul on fire.

~Omar Khayyam

You know, my friends, with what a brave carouse I made a Second Marriage in my house; favored old barren reason from my bed, and took the daughter of the vine to spouse.

~Omar Khayyam

Ah Love! could you and I with him conspire To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire Would we not shatter it to bits-and then Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire?

~Omar Khayyam

To-day is thine to spend, but not to-morrow; Counting on morrows breedeth bankrupt sorrow: O squander not this breath that Heaven hath lent thee; Make not too sure another breath to borrow.

~Omar Khayyam

The entire world shall be populous with that action which saves one soul from despair.

~Omar Khayyam

The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd, Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep They told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd.

~Omar Khayyam

I hide my distress, just likethe blessed birds hide themselveswhen they are preparing to die. Wine! Wine, roses, music and yourindifference to my sadness, my loved-one!

Here's to the man Who owns the land That bears the grapes That makes the wine That tastes as good As this does.

~Omar Khayyam

Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai Whose portals are alternate Night and Day, How Sultan after Sultan with his Pomp Abode his destin'd Hour and went his way.

~Omar Khayyam

Algebras (jabbre and maqabeleh) are geometric facts which are proved by propositions five and six of Book two of Elements.

~Omar Khayyam

Come, fill the Cup, and in the Fire of Spring The Winter Garment of Repentance fling: The Bird of Time has but a little way To fly-and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing.

~Omar Khayyam

Thy Return is as another Sun to Heaven; a new Rose blooming in the Garden of the Soul.

~Omar Khayyam

Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate rose, and on the Throne of Saturn sate; And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road; But not the Master-knot of Human Fate.

~Omar Khayyam

Myself when young did eagerly frequent doctor and saint, and heard great argument about it and about: but evermore came out by the same door as in I went.

~Omar Khayyam

Oh, the brave Music of a distant drum!

Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight The Stars before him from the Field of Night, Drives Night along with them from Heav'n, and strikes The Sultan's Turret with a Shaft of Light

~Omar Khayyam

The Grape that can with Logic absolute The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects confute: The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute.

~Omar Khayyam

Tomorrow! - Why, tomorrow I may be Myself with yesterday's sev'n thousand years.

~Omar Khayyam

The Stars are setting and the Caravan Starts for the Dawn of Nothing-Oh, make haste!

~Omar Khayyam

And that inverted Bowl they call the Sky, Whereunder crawling cooped we live and die, Lift not your hands to It for help-for it As impotently moves as you or I

~Omar Khayyam

Why, all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd Of the Two Worlds so wisely - they are thrust Like foolish Prophets forth; their Words to Scorn Are scattered, and their mouths are stopped with Dust.

~Omar Khayyam

Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape Than sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit.

~Omar Khayyam

Into this universe, and why not knowing Nor whence, like water willy-nilly flowing; And out of it, as wind along the wate, I know not

whither, willy-nilly blowing.

~Omar Khayyam

Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go, Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!

~Omar Khayyam

A Moment's Halt-a momentary taste Of BEING from the Well amid the Waste- And, Lo! the phantom Caravan has reach'd The NOTHING it set out from. Oh, make haste!

~Omar Khayyam

Drink! For you know not whence you came nor why.

~Omar Khayyam

The wine-cup is the little silver well, Where truth, if truth there be, doth dwell.

~Omar Khayyam

I wonder what the vintners buy one half so precious as the stuff they sell.

~Omar Khayyam

This clay, so strong of heart, of sense so fine, Surely such clay is more than half divine--'Tis only fools speak evil of the clay, The very stars are made of clay like mine.

~Omar Khayyam

By Fate full many a heart has been undone, And many a sprightly rose made woe-begone; Plume thee not on thy lusty youth and strength: Full many a bud is blasted ere its bloom.

~Omar Khayyam

A drink is shorter than a tale

~Omar Khayyam

So when that Angel of the darker Drink, at last shall find you by the river-brink, And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul forth to your Lips to quaff-you shall not shrink.

~Omar Khayyam

Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! That Youths sweet-scented Manuscript should close!

~Omar Khayyam

Oh Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make, And ev'n with Paradise devise the snake; For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man Is blackened - Man's forgiveness give and take!

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