

Robert Herrick

Quotes

*Sweet, Giving, Men, Eye, Flower, Wine, Heart, Love, Kissing, Spring, Firsts,
Hands, Life, Temptation, May, Art, Rose, Evermore, Fall, Eating*

The glorious lamp of heaven, the sun.

~Robert Herrick

That age is best which is the first When youth and blood are warmer.

~Robert Herrick

Then be not coy, but use your time; And while ye may, go marry: For having lost but once your prime, You may for ever tarry.

~Robert Herrick

But ne'er the rose without the thorn.

~Robert Herrick

Bid me despair, and I'll despair, Under that cypress tree; Or bid me die, and I will dare E'en Death, to die for thee.

~Robert Herrick

Bid me to love, and I will give a loving heart to thee.

~Robert Herrick

What though the sea be calm? trust to the shore, Ships have been drown'd, where late they danc'd before.

~Robert Herrick

Conquer we shall, but, we must first contend! It's not the fight that crowns us, but the end.

~Robert Herrick

Gather ye rose-buds while ye may, Old Time is still a flying: And this same flower that smiles to day, Tomorrow will be dying.

~Robert Herrick

Fain would I kiss my Julia's dainty leg, Which is as white and hairless as an egg.

~Robert Herrick

He loves his bonds who, when the first are broke, Submits his neck into a second yoke.

~Robert Herrick

A spark neglected makes a mighty fire.

~Robert Herrick

Fair daffodils, we weep to see You haste away so soon: As yet the early-rising sun Has not attained his noon.

~Robert Herrick

I sing of brooks, of blossoms, birds, and bowers: Of April, May, or June, and July flowers. I sing of Maypoles, Hock-carts, wassails, wakes, Of bridegrooms, brides, and of the bridal cakes.

~Robert Herrick

Oft have I heard both youths and virgins say, Birds chuse their mates and couple too this day: But by their flight I never can devine When I shall couple with my valentine.

~Robert Herrick

Tears are the noble language of the eye.

~Robert Herrick

It is the end that crowns us, not the fight.

~Robert Herrick

He who has suffered shipwreck, fears to sail Upon the seas, though with a gentle gale.

~Robert Herrick

In prayer the lips ne'er act the winning part, Without the sweet

concurrency of the heart.

~Robert Herrick

Our present tears here, not our present laughter
Are but the handsells
of our joys hereafter.

~Robert Herrick

For pity, Sir, find out that Bee Which bore my Love away I'll seek him
in your Bonnet brave, I'll seek him in your eyes.

~Robert Herrick

Hast thou attempted greatnesse? Then go on; Back-turning slackens
resolution.

~Robert Herrick

Against diseases here the strongest fence is the defensive vertue,
Abstinence.

~Robert Herrick

What is a kiss? Why this, as some approve: the sure, sweet cement,
glue, and lime of love.

~Robert Herrick

In things a moderation keep; Kings ought to shear, not skin, their
sheep.

~Robert Herrick

Humble we must be, if to heaven we go; High is the roof there, but the
gate is low.

~Robert Herrick

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt; Nothing's so hard, but
search will find it out.

~Robert Herrick

The person lives twice who lives the first life well

~Robert Herrick

The body is the soul's poor house or home, whose ribs the laths are
and whose flesh the loam.

~Robert Herrick

When one is past, another care we have; Thus woe succeeds a woe,
as wave a wave.

~Robert Herrick

Here a pretty Baby lies Sung asleep with Lullabies: Pray be silent, and
not stirre The easie earth that covers her.

~Robert Herrick

Some asked me where the rubies grew, And nothing I did say; But with
my finger pointed to The lips of Julia.

~Robert Herrick

Twixt kings and tyrants there's this difference known; Kings seek their
subjects' good: tyrants their own.

~Robert Herrick

Go to your banquet then, but use delight So as to rise still with an
appetite.

~Robert Herrick

Gather ye rosebuds, while ye may.

~Robert Herrick

Give me a kiss, and to that kiss a score: Then to that twenty, add a
hundred more.

~Robert Herrick

A sweet disorder in the dress Kindles in clothes a wantonness
A lawn about the shoulders thrown Into a fine distraction.

~Robert Herrick

Those Saints, which God loves best, The Devil tempts not least.

~Robert Herrick

Her eyes the glowworm lend thee, The shooting stars attend thee; And
the elves also, Whose little eyes glow Like the sparks of fire, befriend
thee.

~Robert Herrick

Fight thou with shafts of silver, and o'ercome When no force else can
get the masterdom

~Robert Herrick

Know when to speak - for many times it brings danger, to give the best
advice to kings.

~Robert Herrick

In the hour of my distress, When temptations me oppress, And when I
my sins confess, Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

~Robert Herrick

None pities him that is in the snare, who warned before, would not
beware.

~Robert Herrick

Tears are the noble language of eyes, and when true love of words is
destitute. The eye by tears speak, while the tongue is mute.

~Robert Herrick

Who with a little cannot be content, endures an everlasting punishment.

~Robert Herrick

It takes great wit and interest and energy to be happy. The pursuit of happiness is a great activity. One must be open and alive. It is the greatest feat man has to accomplish.

~Robert Herrick

Tis not the food, but the content, That makes the table's merriment.

~Robert Herrick

T is the will that makes the action good or ill.

~Robert Herrick

A careless shoe string, in whose tie I see a wilde civility.

~Robert Herrick

Give, if thou can, an alms; if not, a sweet and gentle word.

~Robert Herrick

Love is maintain'd by wealth: when all is spent, Adversity then breeds the discontent.

~Robert Herrick

Praise they that will times past, I joy to see My selfe now live: this age best pleaseth mee.

~Robert Herrick

Who after his transgression doth repent, Is halfe, or altogether, innocent.

~Robert Herrick

Hell is no other but a soundlesse pit, Where no one beame of comfort peeps in it.

~Robert Herrick

Temptations hurt not, though they have accesse; Satan o'ercomes none but by willingnesse.

~Robert Herrick

A little saint best fits a little shrine, A little prop best fits a little vine, As my small cruse best fits my little wine.

~Robert Herrick

Happy is the bride that the sun shines on.

~Robert Herrick

Who covets more is evermore a slave.

~Robert Herrick

I'll write, because I'll give - You critics means to live; For should I not supply - The cause, the effect would die

~Robert Herrick

Love is a circle that doth restless move in the same sweet eternity of love.

~Robert Herrick

Things are evermore sincere; / Candor here, and lustre there / Delighting.

~Robert Herrick

But here's the sunset of a tedious day, These two asleep are; I'll but be undrest, And so to bed. Pray wish us all good rest.

~Robert Herrick

Men are suspicious; prone to discontent: Subjects still loathe the present Government.

~Robert Herrick

Let's live with that small pittance which we have; Who covets more is evermore a slave.

~Robert Herrick

Rise and put on your foliage, and be seen To come forth, like the springtime, fresh and green

~Robert Herrick

The first act's doubtful, but we say, it is the last commends the play.

~Robert Herrick

If little labour, little are our gains: Man's fortunes are according to his pains.

~Robert Herrick

In vain our labours are, whatsoe'er they be, unless God gives the Benediction.

~Robert Herrick

You say to me-wards your affection's strong; Pray love me little, so you love me long.

~Robert Herrick

I do love I know not what; Sometimes this, and sometimes that.

~Robert Herrick

Art quickens nature; care will make a face; Neglected beauty perisheth apace.

~Robert Herrick

When words we want, love teacheth to indite; And what we blush to speak, she bids us write.

~Robert Herrick

Each must in virtue strive for to excel; That man lives twice that lives the first life well.

~Robert Herrick

Drink wine, and live here blitheful while ye may; The morrow's life too late is; live to-day.

~Robert Herrick

Here a little child I stand, Heaving up my either hand; Cold as paddocks though they be, Here I lift them up to Thee, for a benison to fall on our meat, and on us all. Amen.

~Robert Herrick

Wealth cannot make a life, but Love.

~Robert Herrick

Thou art my life, my love, my heart, The very eyes of me: And hast command of every part To live and die for thee.

~Robert Herrick

Thus times do shift, each thing his turn does hold; New things succeed, as former things grow old.

~Robert Herrick

Next, when I cast mine eyes and see That brave vibration each way free, O how that glittering taketh me!

~Robert Herrick

When the tempter me persueth With the sins of all my youth, And half damns me with untruth, Sweet Spirit, comfort me!

~Robert Herrick

Feed him ye must, whose food fills you. And that this pleasure is like raine, Not sent ye for to drowne your paine, But for to make it spring

again.

~Robert Herrick

O thou, the drink of gods and angels! Wine

~Robert Herrick

And as this round (ring) is nowhere found to flaw, or else to sever. So
let our love as endless prove and pure as gold forever.

~Robert Herrick

Outdid the meat, outdid the frolic wine.

~Robert Herrick

A winning wave, (deserving note.) In the tempestuous petticoat, A
careless shoe-string, in whose tye I see a wilde civility,-- Doe more
bewitch me than when art Is too precise in every part.

~Robert Herrick

Learn this of me, where'er thy lot doth fall, Short lot, or not, to be
content with all.

~Robert Herrick

We credit most our sight; one eye doth please Our trust farre more than
ten eare-witnesses.

~Robert Herrick

Tis hard to find God, but to comprehend Him, as He is, is labour without
end.

~Robert Herrick

Let my muse Fail of thy former helps, and only use Her inadulterate
strength. What's done by me Hereafter shall smell of the lamp, not
thee.

~Robert Herrick

Like will to like, each creature loves his kind.

~Robert Herrick

Give house-room to the best; 'tis never known Verture and pleasure both to dwell in one.

~Robert Herrick

No, not Jove Himselfe, at one time, can be wise and love.

~Robert Herrick

God doth not promise here to man that HeWill free him quickly from his misery;But in His own time, and when He thinks fit,Then He will give a happy end to it.

~Robert Herrick

Before man's fall the rose was born,St. Ambrose says, without the thorn;But for man's fault then was the thornWithout the fragrant rose-bud born; But ne'er the rose without the thorn.

~Robert Herrick

Necessity makes dastards valiant men.

~Robert Herrick

The readiness of doing doth expresse No other but the doer's willingnesse.

~Robert Herrick

Bid me to live, and I will liveThy Protestant to be,Or bid me love, and I will giveA loving heart to thee.

~Robert Herrick

Welcome, maids of honor, You doe bring In the spring, And wait upon her.

~Robert Herrick

In sober mornings do not thou rehearse
The holy incantation of a verse

~Robert Herrick

In ways to greatness think on this,
That slippery all ambition is

~Robert Herrick

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