

William Wordsworth Quotes

*Men, Nature, Heart, Flower, Life, Sweet, Love, Eye, Mind, Soul, Stars, Art,
Light, Heaven, Spring, Children, Lying, Time, Dream, Sea*

Then my heart with pleasure fills And dances with the daffodils.

~William Wordsworth

one daffodil is worth a thousand pleasures, then one is too few.

~William Wordsworth

Come grow old with me. The best is yet to be.

~William Wordsworth

That best portion of a man's life, his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love.

~William Wordsworth

How many undervalue the power of simplicity ! But it is the real key to the heart.

~William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills
When all at once I saw a crowd A host of golden daffodils
Beside the lake beneath the trees Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

~William Wordsworth

Poetry is the spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings: it takes its origin from emotion recollected in tranquility.

~William Wordsworth

With an eye made quiet by the power of harmony, and the deep power of joy, we see into the life of things.

~William Wordsworth

Strongest minds are often those whom the noisy world hears least.

~William Wordsworth

The flower that smells the sweetest is shy and lowly.

~William Wordsworth

Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

~William Wordsworth

Life is divided into three terms - that which was, which is, and which will be. Let us learn from the past to profit by the present, and from the present, to live better in the future.

~William Wordsworth

And suddenly all your troubles melt away, all your worries are gone, and it is for no reason other than the look in your partner's eyes. Yes, sometimes life and love really is that simple.

~William Wordsworth

By all means sometimes be alone; salute thyself; see what thy soul doth wear; dare to look in thy chest; and tumble up and down what thou findest there.

~William Wordsworth

Let Nature be your teacher

~William Wordsworth

Fill your paper with the breathings of your heart.

~William Wordsworth

We have within ourselves Enough to fill the present day with joy, And overspread the future years with hope.

~William Wordsworth

Suffering is permanent, obscure and dark, And shares the nature of infinity.

~William Wordsworth

For oft, when on my couch I lie in vacant or in pensive mood they flash upon that inward eye which is the bliss of solitude

~William Wordsworth

Pleasure is spread through the earth In stray gifts to be claimed by whoever shall find.

~William Wordsworth

Be mild, and cleave to gentle things, thy glory and thy happiness be there.

~William Wordsworth

Nor less I deem that there are Powers Which of themselves our minds impress; That we can feed this mind of ours In a wise passiveness

~William Wordsworth

Open-mindedness is the harvest of a quiet eye.

~William Wordsworth

The education of circumstances is superior to that of tuition.

~William Wordsworth

Ten thousand saw I at a glance, tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

~William Wordsworth

The thought of our past years in me doth breed perpetual benedictions.

~William Wordsworth

Elysian beauty, melancholy grace, Brought from a pensive though a happy place.

~William Wordsworth

Nor will I then thy modest grace forget, Chaste Snow-drop, venturous harbinger of Spring, And pensive monitor of fleeting years!

~William Wordsworth

Come forth into the light of things, let nature be your teacher.

~William Wordsworth

We live by admiration, hope and love.

~William Wordsworth

Poetry is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge; it is the impassioned expression which is in the countenance of all Science

~William Wordsworth

There is a comfort in the strength of love; 'Twill make a thing endurable, which else would upset the brain, or break the heart.

~William Wordsworth

Rest and be thankful.

~William Wordsworth

The stars of midnight shall be dear To her; and she shall lean her ear In many a secret place Where rivulets dance their wayward round, And beauty born of murmuring sound Shall pass into her face.

~William Wordsworth

Milton! thou should'st be living at this hour: England hath need of thee: she is a fen Of stagnant waters.

~William Wordsworth

How does the Meadow flower its bloom unfold? Because the lovely little flower is free down to its root, and in that freedom bold.

~William Wordsworth

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her.

~William Wordsworth

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting; The Soul that rises with us, our life's Star, Hath had elsewhere its setting, And cometh from afar.

~William Wordsworth

And I am happy when I sing.

~William Wordsworth

The light that never was, on sea or land; The consecration, and the Poet's dream.

~William Wordsworth

Thought and theory must precede all action, that moves to salutary purposes. Yet action is nobler in itself than either thought or theory.

~William Wordsworth

All that we behold is full of blessings.

~William Wordsworth

The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration.

~William Wordsworth

A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard...
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.

~William Wordsworth

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.

~William Wordsworth

The ocean is a mighty harmonist.

~William Wordsworth

Oft in my way have I stood still, though but a casual passenger, so much I felt the awfulness of life.

~William Wordsworth

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting. Not in entire forgetfulness, and not in utter nakedness, but trailing clouds of glory do we come.

~William Wordsworth

The soft blue sky did never melt Into his heart; he never felt The witchery of the soft blue sky!

~William Wordsworth

Habit rules the unreflecting herd.

~William Wordsworth

To me the meanest flower that blows can give thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

~William Wordsworth

Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle on the milky way, They stretch'd in never-ending line Along the margin of a bay: Ten thousand saw I at a glance Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

~William Wordsworth

The mind that is wise mourns less for what age takes away; than what it leaves behind.

~William Wordsworth

Father! - to God himself we cannot give a holier name.

~William Wordsworth

Miss not the occasion; by the forelock take that subtle power, the never-halting time.

~William Wordsworth

[Mathematics] is an independent world created out of pure intelligence.

~William Wordsworth

There's something in a flying horse, There's something in a huge balloon.

~William Wordsworth

Never to blend our pleasure or our pride With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels.

~William Wordsworth

When from our better selves we have too long been parted by the hurrying world, and droop. Sick of its business, of its pleasures tired, how gracious, how benign is solitude.

~William Wordsworth

Where the statue stood Of Newton, with his prism and silent face, The marble index of a mind forever Voyaging through strange seas of thought alone.

~William Wordsworth

But who would force the soul tilts with a straw Against a champion cased in adamant

~William Wordsworth

Memories... images and precious thoughts that shall not die and cannot be destroyed.

~William Wordsworth

Through primrose tufts, in that sweet bower, The periwinkle trailed its wreaths; And 'tis my faith that every flower Enjoys the air it breathes.

~William Wordsworth

That inward eye/ Which is the bliss of solitude.

~William Wordsworth

Dreams, books, are each a world; and books, we know, Are a

substantial world, both pure and good: Round these, with tendrils
strong as flesh and blood, Our pastime and our happiness will grow.

~William Wordsworth

Ethereal minstrel! pilgrim of the sky! Dost thou despise the earth where
cares abound? Or, while the wings aspire, are heart and eye Both with
thy nest upon the dewy ground?

~William Wordsworth

Provoke The years to bring the inevitable yoke.

~William Wordsworth

The streams with softest sound are flowing, The grass you almost hear
it growing, You hear it now, if e'er you can.

~William Wordsworth

To be a Prodigal's favourite,-then, worse truth, A Miser's
pensioner,-behold our lot!

~William Wordsworth

And now I see with eye serene, The very pulse of the machine. A being
breathing thoughtful breaths, A traveler between life and death.

~William Wordsworth

A brotherhood of venerable trees.

~William Wordsworth

When his veering gait And every motion of his starry train Seem
governed by a strain Of music, audible to him alone.

~William Wordsworth

In modern business it is not the crook who is to be feared most, it is the
honest man who doesn't know what he is doing.

~William Wordsworth

A famous man is Robin Hood, The English ballad-singer's joy.

~William Wordsworth

May books and nature be their early joy!

~William Wordsworth

One impulse from a vernal wood May teach you more of man, Of moral evil and of good, Than all the sages can.

~William Wordsworth

Pansies, lilies, kingcups, daisies, Let them live upon their praises.

~William Wordsworth

We will grieve not, rather find strength in what remains behind.

~William Wordsworth

What we have loved Others will love And we will teach them how.

~William Wordsworth

To character and success, two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together... humble dependence on God and manly reliance on self.

~William Wordsworth

Neither evil tongues, rash judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men, nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all the dreary intercourse of daily life, shall ever prevail against us.

~William Wordsworth

The daisy, by the shadow that it casts, Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.

~William Wordsworth

In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts bring sad thoughts to the

mind.

~William Wordsworth

The sightless Milton, with his hair
Around his placid temples curled; And
Shakespeare at his side,-a freight, If clay could think and mind were
weight, For him who bore the world!

~William Wordsworth

Plain living and high thinking are no more.

~William Wordsworth

Wisdom married to immortal verse.

~William Wordsworth

But thou that didst appear so fair
To fond imagination, Dost rival in the
light of day Her delicate creation.

~William Wordsworth

Great is the glory, for the strife is hard!

~William Wordsworth

'Tis my faith that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes!

~William Wordsworth

The world is too much with us; late and soon, getting and spending, we
lay waste our powers: Little we see in Nature that is ours.

~William Wordsworth

Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendour in the grass, of
glory in the flower.

~William Wordsworth

Oft on the dappled turf at ease I sit, and play with similes, Loose type of
things through all degrees.

~William Wordsworth

That blessed mood in which the burthen of the mystery, in which the heavy and the weary weight of all this unintelligible world is lightened.

~William Wordsworth

A tale in everything.

~William Wordsworth

Chains tie us down by land and sea; And wishes, vain as mine, may be All that is left to comfort thee.

~William Wordsworth

Rapine, avarice, expense, This is idolatry; and these we adore; Plain living and high thinking are no more.

~William Wordsworth

Through love, through hope, and faith's transcendent dower, We feel that we are greater than we know.

~William Wordsworth

Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.

~William Wordsworth

And often, glad no more, We wear a face of joy because We have been glad of yore.

~William Wordsworth

By happy chance we saw A twofold image: on a grassy bank A snow-white ram, and in the crystal flood Another and the same!

~William Wordsworth

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