

William
Shakespeare: 1,500
Top Quotes from
History's Greatest
Writer

By James Montgomery

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Shakespeare Quotes by Theme

In a world overrun by dissension, almost everybody can still agree on one thing - William Shakespeare is one of the greatest writers of all time. This iconic genius wrote around 40 plays and nearly 200 poems.

Shakespeare is the author of many beautiful and inspiring quotes. This book is a compilation of over 1,500 of the greatest quotes from this beloved bard. The best Shakespeare quotes are categorized by theme in the following pages.

Shakespeare Quotes About Love

“A breath thou art, Servile to all the skyey influences.”

“A good mouth-filling oath.”

“A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age.”

“A pair of star-crossed lovers.”

“A woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart.”

“A young man married is a man that's marred.”

“Absence from those we love is self from self - a deadly banishment.”

“Admit impediments: love is not love”

“Against love's fire fear`s frost hath dissolution”

“Alas, their love may be call'd appetite. No motion of the liver, but the palate”

“All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, with sighs of love, that costs the fresh blood dear.”

“All lovers swear more performance than they are able, and yet reserve an ability that they never perform; vowing more than the perfection of ten, and discharging less than the tenth part of one.”

“All that glisters is not gold; Often have you heard that told.”

“And he that is so yoked by a fool”

“And I shall have no power to follow you.”

“And if I die, no soul will pity me.”

“And now, instead of mounting barbed steeds”

*“And ruin’d love when it is built anew, grows fairer than at first,
more strong, far greater”*

“And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings.”

*“And therefore, — since I cannot prove a lover, To entertain these
fair well-spoken days, — I am determined to prove a villain, And
hate the idle pleasures of these days.”*

*“And when love speaks, the voice of all the gods makes Heaven
drowsy with the harmony.”*

*“And yet, to say the truth, reason and love keep little company
together nowadays.”*

“As chaste as unsunned snow.”

“As merry as the day is long.”

*“As soon go kindle fire with snow, as seek to quench the fire of
love with words.”*

“At every joint and motive of her body.”

“Away, you trifler! Love! I love thee not,”

*“Ay me! for aught that ever I could read, could ever hear by tale
or history, the course of true love never did run smooth.”*

“Base men being in love have then a nobility in their natures more than is native to them.”

“Be like you thought our love would last too long, if it were chain'd together”

“Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.”

“Beauty, wit,”

“Being your slave what should I do but tend, Upon the hours, and times of your desire? I have no precious time at all to spend; Nor services to do till you require.”

“Benvolio: What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours? Romeo: Not having that, which, having, makes them short.”

“Brutus, I do observe you now of late: I have not from your eyes that gentleness And show of love as I was wont to have: You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand Over your friend that loves you. Poor Brutus, with himself at war, Forgets the shows of love to other men.”

“But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at: I am not what I am.”

“But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks, Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass; I, that am rudely stamped, and want love's majesty To strut before a wanton ambling nymph.”

“But love is blind and lovers cannot see”

“But love that comes too late,”

“But Lust's effect is tempest after sun;”

“But miserable most, to love unloved? This you should pity rather than despise”

“But qualify the fire's extreme rage,”

“But the strong base and building of my love is as the very centre of the earth, drawing all things to it.”

“But yet you draw not iron, for my heart”

“By heaven, I do love: and it hath taught me to rhyme, and to be mekancholy.”

“Can one desire too much of a good thing?”

“CLEOPATRA: If it be love indeed, tell me how much. ANTONY: There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned. CLEOPATRA: I'll set a bourne how far to be belov'd. ANTONY: Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new earth.”

“Come what sorrow can, It cannot countervail the exchange of joy, That one short minute gives me in her sight”

“Corruption wins not more than honesty.”

“Crying, 'That's good that's gone.’”

“Don't waste your love on somebody, who doesn't value it.”

*“Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt I love.”*

“Driving back shadows over low'ring hills.”

*“Even as one heat another heat expels, or as one nail by strength
drives out another, so the remembrance of my former love is by a
newer object quite forgotten.”*

*“Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul But I do love thee! and
when I love thee not, Chaos is come again.”*

*“Faith, there hath been many great men that have flattered the
people who ne'er loved them.”*

“Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again.”

“Few love to hear the sins they love to act.”

“Fie, fie upon her!”

“For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,”

“For to be wise and love exceeds man's might.”

“For you and I are past our dancing days.”

*“Friendship is constant in all other things, save in the office and
affairs of love.”*

*“Good night, good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall
say good night till it be morrow.”*

“Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front;”

“Having nothing, nothing can he lose.”

“He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber”

“He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer.”

“Hear my soul speak. Of the very instant that I saw you, did my heart fly at your service”

“High birth, vigour of bone, desert in service,”

“I am bewitched with the rogue's company. If the rascal have not given me medicines to make me love him, I'll be hanged.”

“I am giddy, expectation whirls me round.”

“I bear a charmed life.”

“I can express no kinder sign of love, than this kind kiss.”

“I care not for thee, Kate: this is no world”

“I do love nothing in the world so well as you- is not that strange?”

“I do not seek to quench your love's hot fire,”

“I dote on his very absence.”

“I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say - I love you”

“I love a ballad in print o' life, for then we are sure they are true.”

“I love thee, I love thee with a love that shall not die. Till the sun grows cold and the stars grow old.”

“I love you more than word can wield the matter, Dearer than eyesight, space and liberty”

“I love you with so much of my heart that none is left to protest.”

“I may command where I adore.”

“I pray you, do not fall in love with me, for I am falser than vows made in wine.”

“I was adored once too.”

“I would not wish any companion in the world but you.”

“If love be blind, it best agrees with night”

“If love be blind, love cannot hit the mark”

“If music be the food of love, play on.”

“If they love they know not why, they hate upon no better ground, they hate upon no better a ground”

“If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.”

“I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell,”

“I'll make my heaven in a lady's lap”

“I'll say she looks as clear as morning roses newly washed with dew.”

“In least speak most, to my capacity.”

“In thy youth wast as true a lover, As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow”

“Is it not strange that desire should so many years outlive performance?”

“Is it thy will, thy image should keep open My heavy eyelids to the weary night? Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken, While shadows like to thee do mock my sight? Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee So far from home into my deeds to pry, To find out shames and idle hours in me, The scope and tenor of thy jealousy? O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great: It is my love that keeps mine eye awake: Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat, To play the watchman ever for thy sake: For thee watch I, whilst thou dost wake elsewhere, From me far off, with others all too near.”

“Is love a tender thing? It is too rough, too rude, too boisterous, and it pricks like thorn.”

“Is she not passing fair?”

“Is true as steel: leave you your power to draw,”

“It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love.”

“It is not in the stars to hold our destiny but in ourselves.”

“It is the star to every wandering bark,”

“It is the stars, The stars above us, govern our conditions.”

“Journeys end in lovers meeting.”

“Kiss me, Kate, we shall be married o'Sunday”

“Lechery, lechery; still, wars and lechery: nothing else holds fashion.”

“Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason.”

“Let me confess that we two must be twain, although our undivided loves are one.”

“Let me not to the marriage of true minds”

“Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon”

“Let's go hand in hand, not one before another.”

“Liege of all loiterers and malcontents.”

“Like a remorseful pardon slowly carried,”

“Love adds a precious seeing to the eye.”

“Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.”

“Love asks me no questions, and gives me endless support.”

“Love bears it out even to the edge of doom.”

“Love comforteth like sunshine after rain,”

“Love denied blights the soul we owe to God.”

“Love for thy love , and hand for hand I give.”

“Love goes toward love as schoolboys from their books, But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.”

“Love goes toward love.”

“Love hath made thee a tame snake”

“Love is . . . a madness most discreet”

“Love is a smoke made with the fume of sighs.”

“Love is a spirit all compact of fire.”

“Love is all truth, Lust full of forged lies.”

“Love is begun by time and time qualifies the spark and fire of it.”

“love is blind and lovers cannot see the pretty follies that themselves commit”

“Love is familiar. Love is a devil. There is no evil angel but Love.”

_-”

“Love is heavy and light, bright and dark, hot and cold, sick and healthy, asleep and awake- its everything except what it is! (Act 1, scene 1)”

“Love is like a child, That longs for everything it can come by”

“Love is not love that alters when it alteration finds.”

“Love is not love”

“Love is too young to know what conscience is.”

“Love is your master, for he masters you;”

“Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind.”

“Love moderately; long love doth so; too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.”

“Love sought is good, but given unsought, is better.”

“Love surfeits not, Lust like a glutton dies; Love is all truth, Lust full of forged lies”

“Love surfeits not, Lust like a glutton dies;”

“Love that well which thou must leave ere long.”

“Love thrives not in the heart that shadows dreadeth”

“Love thyself last, cherish those hearts that hate thee;”

“Love will not be spurred to what it loathes”

“Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all”

“Love, therefore, and tongue-tied simplicity”

“Love`s reason`s without reason”

“Lovers can do their amorous rites by their own beauties”

“Lovers ever run before the clock”

“Love's best habit is a soothing tongue”

“Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain,”

“Love's heralds should be thoughts,”

“Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done;”

“Makes Welsh as sweet as ditties highly penn'd,”

“Many can brook the weather that love not the wind.”

“Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love.”

“Men's vows are women's traitors”

“Methinks should not be chronicled for wise.”

“Most dangerous is that temptation that doth goad us on to sin in loving virtue.”

“Must die for love.”

“My heart is ever at your service.”

“My love admits no qualifying dross”

“My love is deep; the more I give to thee, the more I have, both are infinite.”

“My love is strengthen'd, though more weak in seeming; I love not less, though less the show appear: That love is merchandised whose rich esteeming The owner's tongue doth publish every where.”

“My love's more richer than my tongue.”

“My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun”

“My only love sprung from my only hate.”

“My story starts at sea... a perilous voyage to an unknown land... a shipwreck... The wild waters roar and heave... The brave vessel is

dashed all to pieces, and all the helpless souls within her drowned... all save one... a lady... whose soul is greater than the ocean... and her spirit stronger than the sea's embrace... Not for her a watery end, but a new life beginning on a stranger shore. It will be a love story... for she will be my heroine for all time. And her name will be... Viola."

"Nay, her foot speaks; her wanton spirits look out"

"Never; he will not: Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety: other women cloy The appetites they feed: but she makes hungry Where most she satisfies."

"No sooner met but they looked; no sooner looked but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason; no sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy; and in these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage."

"Not stepping over the bounds of modesty."

"Now join your hands, and with your hands your hearts."

"Now, by the world, it is a lusty wench; I love her ten times more than e'er I did: O, how I long to have some chat with her!"

"O heaven! were man, But constant, he were perfect."

"O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo? Deny thy father and refuse thy name; Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love... 'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;"

*“O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo? Deny thy father
refuse thy name, thou art thyself thou not a montegue, what is
montegue? tis nor hand nor foot nor any other part belonging to a
man What is in a name? That which we call a rose by any other
name would smell as sweet, So Romeo would were he not Romeo
called retain such dear perfection to which he owes without that
title, Romeo, Doth thy name! And for that name which is no part of
thee, take all thyself.”*

“O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound”

“O, no! It is an ever-fixed mark,”

“O, she's warm! If this be magic, let it be an art Lawful as eating.”

*“O, then, what graces in my love do dwell, that he hath turn'd a
heaven unto hell”*

“Oh, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!”

*“One half of me is yours, the other half is yours, Mine own, I
would say; but if mine, then yours, And so all yours.”*

“Or bends with the remover to remove.”

“Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms,”

“Scorn, at first, makes after-love the more.”

*“See how she leans her cheek upon her hand. O, that I were a
glove upon that hand That I might touch that cheek!”*

“See where she comes apparelled like the spring.”

“Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin, as self-neglecting.”

“She cannot love, nor take no shape nor project or affection, she is so self-endear’d”

“She’s beautiful, and therefore to be wooed; She is a woman, therefore to be won.”

“She’s gone. I am abused, and my relief must be to loathe her.”

“So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace, That I shall think it a most plenteous crop To glean the broken ears after the man That the main harvest reaps.”

“So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see, So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.”

“So they loved as love in twain Had the essence but in one; Two distinct, divisions none.”

“Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.”

“Some men there are love not a gaping pig, some that are mad if they behold a cat, and others when the bagpipe sings I the nose cannot contain their urine.”

“Speak low, if you speak love.”

“Stealing and giving odour! Enough; no more:”

“Such as we are made of, such we be.”

“Such is my love, to thee I so belong,”

“Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower,”

“Swear me, Kate, like a lady as thou art,”

“Tempt not a desperate man”

“That breathes upon a bank of violets,”

“That even our loves should with our fortunes change,”

“That for thy right myself will bear all wrong.”

*“That god forbid, that made me first your slave, I should in
thought control your times of pleasure, Or at your hand th' account
of hours to crave, Being your vassal bound to stay your leisure.”*

“That it enchants my sense.”

“That looks on tempests and is never shaken.”

*“That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man, if with his tongue
he cannot win a woman.”*

“That strain again! It had a dying fall:”

“The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans,”

“The chameleon Love can feed on the air”

“The course of true love never did run smooth.”

“The hind that would be mated by the lion”

“The imaginary relish is so sweet”

“The love of heaven makes one heavenly.”

“The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown, is often left unloved.”

“The pleasing punishment that women bear.”

“The sight of lovers feedeth those in love.”

“The wheel is come full circle.”

“Their lips were four red roses on a stalk.”

“Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty.”

“There is no creature loves me;”

“There was a star danced, and under that was I born.”

“Therefore do nimble-pinioned doves draw Love,”

“There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,”

“These words are razors to my wounded heart.”

*“They are in the very wrath of love, and they will go together.
Clubs cannot part them”*

*“They do not love that do not show their love. The course of true
love never did run smooth. Love is a familiar. Love is a devil.
There is no evil angel but Love.”*

“They do not love that do not show their love.”

“They love least that let men know their loves.”

*“Things base and vile, holding no quantity, love can transpose to
form and dignity”*

*“This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, May prove a
beauteous flower when next we meet”*

“This is the very ecstasy of love.”

“This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid;”

*“This thou perceivest, which makes thy love more strong, to love
that well which thou must leave ere long”*

“This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange”

“Thy tongue”

“'Tis not so sweet as it was before.”

“To be, or not to be, that is the question.”

“To business that we love we rise betime, and go to't with delight.”

“To die upon the hand I love so well”

“To envious and calumniating time.”

“To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,”

“To play with mammets and to tilt with lips:”

“To the great sender turns a sour offense,”

“To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.”

“Was ever woman in this humour won?”

“Was ever woman in this humour wooed?”

“We must have bloody noses and cracked crowns.”

“We that are true lovers run into strange capers.”

“We will draw the curtain and show you the picture.”

“What I have done is yours; what I have to do is yours; being part in all I have, devoted yours.”

“What light through yonder window breaks?”

“What power is it which mounts my love so high, that makes me see, and cannot feed mine eye”

“What's done is done. The joy is in the doing.”

“What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.”

“When he shall die, Take him and cut him out in little stars, And he will make the face of heaven so fine That all the world will be in love with night And pay no worship to the garish sun.”

“When love begins to sicken and decay it uses an enforced ceremony.”

“When you depart from me sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave.”

“When you do dance, I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that.”

“Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear; Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.”

“Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.”

“Which alters when it alteration finds,”

“Which alters when it alteration finds.”

“Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams”

“While we lie tumbling in the hay.”

*“Who could refrain that had a heart to love and in that heart
courage to make love known?”*

“Who wooed in haste, and means to wed at leisure.”

“Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.”

*“Why, friends, you go to do you know not what: Wherein hath
Caesar thus deserved your loves? Alas, you know not: I must tell
you then: You have forgot the will I told you of. . . . Here is the
will, and under Caesar's seal. To every Roman citizen he gives, To
every several man, seventy-five drachmas. . . . Moreover, he hath
left you all his walks, His private arbours and new-planted
orchards, On this side Tiber; he hath left them you, And to your
heirs for ever, common pleasures, To walk abroad, and recreate
yourselves. Here was a Caesar! when comes such another?”*

“Wisely, and slow. They stumble that run fast.”

“Wish chastely, and love dearly.”

“With ravishing division, to her lute.”

“Words, words, mere words, no matter from the heart.”

“You cannot call it love, for at your age the heyday in the blood is tame”

“You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant;”

“You have witchcraft in your lips”

“You will never age for me, nor fade, nor die.”

“Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim, When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid!”

Shakespeare Quotes for Inspiration

“A fool thinks himself to be wise, but a wise man knows himself to be a fool.”

“A light heart lives long.”

“All that glisters is not gold; Often have you heard that told: Many a man his life hath sold But my outside to behold: Gilded tombs do worms enfold.”

“Better three hours too soon than a minute too late.”

“Brevity is the soul of wit.”

“But men are men; the best sometimes forget.”

“Come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down all unkindness.”

“Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once.”

“Do not for one repulse, forego the purpose”

“Farewell, fair cruelty.”

“He wears the rose”

“Hear the meaning within the word.”

“Hell is empty and all the devils are here.”

“Honesty is the best policy. If I lose mine honor, I lose myself.”

“I am not bound to please thee with my answer.”

“I do desire we may be better strangers.”

“If it be a sin to covet honor, I am the most offending soul.”

“If music be the food of love, play on.”

“Let every man be master of his time.”

“Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, for wise men say it is the wisest course.”

“Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, that struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more; it is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.”

“Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.”

“Make use of time, let not advantage slip.”

“My tongue will tell the anger of my heart, or else my heart concealing it will break.”

“No legacy is so rich as honesty.”

“Now, God be praised, that to believing souls gives light in darkness, comfort in despair.”

“Of youth upon him.”

“One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.”

“Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt.”

“Reputation is an idle and most false imposition; oft got without merit, and lost without deserving.”

“Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them.”

“Sweet are the uses of adversity”

“Take all the swift advantage of the hours.”

“That you resolved to effect.”

“The best is yet to come.”

“The good I stand on is my truth and honesty.”

“The miserable have no other medicine But only hope.”

“The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.”

“There is a history in all men's lives.”

“There is flattery in friendship.”

“There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so.”

“Things done well and with a care, exempt themselves from fear.”

“This above all; to thine own self be true.”

“To climb steep hills requires a slow pace at first.”

*“To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day,
thou canst not then be false to any man.”*

*“To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty
pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time; And all
our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out,
brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That
struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no
more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying
nothing.”*

“We bring forth weeds when our quick minds lie still.”

*“We came into the world like brother and brother, And now let's
go hand in hand, not one before another.”*

“We know what we are, but know not what we may be.”

“What is the city but the people?”

*“When you do dance, I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might
ever do nothing but that.”*

*“Who seeks, and will not take, when once 'tis offer'd, Shall never
find it more.”*

Shakespeare Quotes About Life

"You take my house when you do take the prop"

"Would shut the book, and sit him down and die."

"Within his bending sickle's compass come;"

"Why, what should be the fear?"

"Who with best meaning have incurred the worst"

"Which thou hast perpendicularly fell."

"Where shall we three meet again in thunder, lightning, or in rain? When the hurlyburly 's done, when the battle 's lost and won"

"When you do take the means whereby I live."

"When we are born we cry that we are come to this great stage of fools."

"What perils past, what crosses to ensue,"

"We'd jump the life to come."

"We fail!"

"We are such stuff as dreams are made on; and our little life is rounded with a sleep."

"We are not the first"

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time; And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing."

"To spend that shortness basely were too long,"

"To one of woman born."

“To mend, or be rid on't.”

“Tis in my memory lock'd, And you yourself shall keep the key of it.”

“Thy life's a miracle.”

“Thriftless ambition, that wilt ravin up Thine own life's means!”

“Thoughts are but dreams till their effects are tried.”

“Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity.”

“This day I breathed first: time is come round,”

“Think'st thou I'd make a life of jealousy, To follow still the changes of the moon With fresh suspicions? No; to be once in doubt Is once to be resolved.”

“Think of this life; but, for my single self,”

“Things without all remedy should be without regard: what's done is done.”

“There's nothing serious in mortality:”

“There's nothing in this world can make me joy: Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man; And bitter shame hath spoil'd the sweet world's taste That it yields nought but shame and bitterness.”

“There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will.”

“There is not one wise man in twenty that will praise himself.”

“There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune. Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat. And we must take the current when it serves, or lose our ventures.”

“There are occasions and causes, why and wherefore in all things.”

“There are no tricks in plain and simple faith.”

“The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees”

“The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together: our virtues would be proud if our faults whipped them not; and our crimes would despair if they were not cherished by our own virtues.”

“The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.”

“The undiscover'd country from whose bourn”

“The sands are number'd that make up my life;”

“The readiness is all.”

“The object of Art is to give life a shape.”

“The heavens forbid”

“The happiest youth, viewing his progress through,”

“The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones.”

“The empty vessel makes the loudest sound.”

“The course of true love never did run smooth.”

“That none but fools would keep.”

“That I would set my life on any chance,”

“That I have pass'd.”

“That doth sustain my house; you take my life”

“That but this blow”

“Than that which withering on the virgin thorn”

“Than fly to others that we know not of?”

“Ten masts make not the altitude”

“Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer.”

“Still question'd me the story of my life,”

“Still ending at the arrival of an hour.”

“Spied a blossom passing fair”

“So wise so young, they say, do never live long.”

“So weary with disasters, tugg'd with fortune,”

“Reason thus with life:”

“Playing in the wanton air”

“Our revels now are ended. These our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits and Are melted into air, into thin air: And, like the baseless fabric of this vision, The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples, the great globe itself, Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve And, like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff As dreams are made on, and our little life Is rounded with a sleep.”

“Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt.”

“One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.”

“On a day - alack the day! -”

“Of all base passions, fear is the most accursed.”

“O gentlemen, the time of life is short!”

“O excellent! I love long life better than figs.”

“Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,”

“Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,”

“No traveller returns, puzzles the will”

“No legacy is so rich as honesty.”

“Never lacks power to dismiss itself.”

“My life is run his compass.”

*“Mine honour is my life; both grow in one; Take honour from me,
and my life is done.”*

“Might be the be-all and the end-all here,”

*“Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither.
Ripeness is all.”*

*“Men at some time are masters of their fates. The fault, dear
Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are
underlings.”*

“Make use of time, let not advantage slip.”

“Make not your thoughts your prisons.”

“Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks”

“Love, whose month is ever May,”

“Love sought is good, but given unsought, is better.”

*“Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, And therefore is
winged Cupid painted blind.”*

“Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,”

“Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.”

*“Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast, Ready with every nod to
tumble down Into the fatal bowels of the deep.”*

“Life's uncertain voyage.”

*“Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, that struts and frets
his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more; it is a tale told
by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.”*

“Life is as tedious as twice-told tale, vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.”

“Life every man holds dear; but the dear man holds honor far more precious dear than life.”

“Let's go hand in hand, not one before another.”

“Let life be short, else shame will be too long.”

“Lay aside life-harming heaviness, And entertain a cheerful disposition.”

“It is silliness to live when to live is torment, and then have we a prescription to die when death is our physician.”

“It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury; signifying nothing.”

“Is left this vault to brag of.”

“In awe of such a thing as I myself.”

“If this be error and upon me prov'd,”

“If life did ride upon a dial's point,”

“If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing”

“If fortune torments me, hope contents me.”

“I spy life peering.”

“I see a man's life is a tedious one.”

“I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.”

“I had liv'd a blessed time; for, from this instant,”

“I had as lief not be as live to be”

“I do not set my life at a pin's fee.”

“I cannot tell what you and other men”

“I bear a charmed life.”

“I bear a charmed life, which must not yield”

“I am sure care's an enemy to life.”

“I am not bound to please thee with my answer.”

“How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!”

“Hereafter, in a better world than this, I shall desire more love and knowledge of you”

“Here must I stay, and here my life must end.”

“Her father lov'd me; oft invited me;”

“He is not great who is not greatly good.”

“Had I but died an hour before this chance,”

“Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.”

“From year to year, the battles, sieges, fortunes,”

“Even through the hollow eyes of death”

“Even as our days do grow!”

“Commit the oldest sins the newest kind of ways.”

“Care is no cure, but rather corrosive, For things that are not to be remedied.”

“Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;”

“By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death will seize the doctor too.”

“But that the dread of something after death,”

“But that our loves and comforts should increase”

“But screw your courage to the sticking-place,”

“But life, being weary of these worldly bars,”

“But here, upon this bank and shoal of time, ”

“But earthlier happy is the rose distill'd”

“But bears it out even to the edge of doom. ”

“Blow, blow, thou winter wind, Thou art not so unkind As mans ingratitude Thy tooth is not so keen, Because thou art not seen, Although thy breath be rude. Heigh-ho sing, heigh-ho unto the green holly Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly. Then heigh-ho the holly This life is most jolly. Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky, That dost not bite so nigh As benefits forgot Though thou the waters warp, Thy sting is not so sharp As friend rememberd not. ”

“Be still prepared for death: and death or life shall thereby be the sweeter. ”

“Be not afraid of greatness. ”

“As he was valiant, I honour him. But as he was ambitious, I slew him. ”

“And where I did begin there shall I end;”

“And we'll not fail. ”

“And this, our life, exempt from public haunt, finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything. ”

“And thereby hangs a tale. ”

“And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot;”

“And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe. ”

“And my poor fool is hanged! No, no, no life! Why should a dog, a horse, a rat, have life, And thou no breath at all? Thou'lt come no more, Never, Never, Never, Never, Never! Pray you, undo this button. ”

“And makes us rather bear those ills we have”

“And a man's life's no more than to say “One.””

“All is but toys; renown, and grace is dead;”

*“Ah, what a sign it is of evil life, Where death's approach is seen
so terrible!”*

*“. . . nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it; he died As
one that had been studied in his death To throw away the dearest
thing he owed, As 'twere a careless trifle.”*

Shakespeare Quotes About Sadness

“When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.”

“What sadness lengthens Romeo’s hours?”

“Tired with all these for restful death I cry, As to behold desert a beggar born, And needy nothing trimmed in jollity, And purest faith unhappily forsworn.”

“Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art, As those whose beauties proudly make them cruel; For well thou know'st to my dear dotting heart Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.”

“Thine eyes I love, and they as pitying me, Knowing thy heart torment me with disdain, Have put on black, and loving mourners be, Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain.”

“Then hate me when thou wilt, if ever, now.”

“The instruments of darkness tell us truths.”

“So now I have confessed that he is thine, And I my self am mortgaged to thy will, My self I'll forfeit, so that other mine, Thou wilt restore to be my comfort still.”

“O call not me to justify the wrong, That thy unkindness lays upon my heart, Wound me not with thine eye but with thy tongue, Use power with power, and slay me not by art.”

“No longer mourn for me when I am dead Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell Give warning to the world that I am fled From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell.”

“Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.”

“I will instruct my sorrows to be proud; for grief is proud, and makes his owner stoop.”

“I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation; nor the musician's, which is fantastical; nor the courtier's, which is proud; nor the soldier's which is ambitious; nor the lawyer's,

which is politic; nor the lady's, which is nice; nor the lover's, which is all these: but it is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and indeed the sundry contemplation of my travels, which, by often rumination, wraps me in a most humorous sadness."

"Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak knits up the o-er wrought heart and bids it break."

"But it is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and indeed the sundry contemplation of my travels, which, by often rumination, wraps me in the most humorous sadness."

"Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan For that deep wound it gives my friend and me; Is't not enough to torture me alone, But slave to slavery my sweet'st friend must be?"

"Benvolio: What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours? Romeo: Not having that, which, having, makes them short."

"A plague of sighing and grief! It blows a man up like a bladder."

"...too much sadness hath congealed your blood, And melancholy is the nurse of frenzy."

Shakespeare Quotes About Eternity

“Who buys a minute's mirth to wail a week? Or sell eternity to get a toy? For one grape who will the vine destroy?”

“When, spite of cormorant devouring Time,”

“What win I, if I gain the thing I seek? A dream, a breath, a froth of fleeting joy. Who buys a minute's mirth to wail a week? Or sells eternity to get a toy? For one sweet grape who will the vine destroy? Or what fond beggar, but to touch the crown, Would with the sceptre straight be stricken down?”

“we are the lords of all eternity”

“Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal.”

“Time ... thou ceaseless lackey to eternity.”

“Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity.”

“The whirligig of time brings in his revenges.”

“That honor which shall bate his scythe's keen edge”

“Th' endeavor of this present breath may buy”

“My joy is death- Death, at whose name I oft have been afraid, Because I wish'd this world's eternity.”

“Live regist' red upon our brazen tombs”

“Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives,”

“I wasted time, and now doth time waste me.”

“Eternity was in our lips and eyes.”

“Eternity was in our lips and eyes,”

“But was a race of heaven.”

“But thy eternal summer shall not fade.”

“Bliss in our brows' bent; none our parts so poor”

“And then grace us in the disgrace of death;”

“And make us heirs of all eternity.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Death and Despair

“Where words are scarce, they're seldom spent in vain;”

“Where fearing dying pays death servile breath.”

“When Death doth close his tender dying eyes.”

“To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time; And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing.”

“To fear the foe, since fear oppresses strength,”

“To die, to sleep - To sleep, perchance to dream - ay, there's the rub, For in this sleep of death what dreams may come.”

“Tis not so sweet as it was before.”

“They say, the tongues of dying men”

“The weariest and most loathed worldly life, that age, ache, penury and imprisonment can lay on nature is a paradise, to what we fear of death.”

“The tongues of dying men enforce attention like deep harmony.”

“That strain again! It had a dying fall:”

“That breathes upon a bank of violets,”

“Stealing and giving odour! Enough; no more:”

“Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie, Which we ascribe to Heaven.”

“One good deed dying tongueless Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that. Our praises are our wages.”

“Oh, injurious love, that respites me a life, whose very comfort is still a dying horror”

“O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound”

“O, but they say, the tongues of dying men enforce attention, like deep harmony: where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain: for they breathe truth, that breathe their words in pain. he, that no more must say, is listened more than they whom youth and ease have taught to gloze; more are men's ends marked, than their lives before: the setting sun, and music at the close, as the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last; writ in remembrance more than things long past”

“O comfort-killing night, image of hell, Dim register and notary of shame, Black stage for tragedies and murders fell, Vast sin-concealing chaos, nurse of blame!”

“Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither. Ripeness is all.”

“Is come to lay his weary bones among ye;”

“I care not, a man can die but once; we owe God and death.”

“Gives, in your weakness, strength unto your foe,”

“Give him a little earth for charity!”

“For they breathe truth, that breathe their words in pain.”

“For in that sleep of death what dreams may come.”

“Fear, and be slain--so worse can come to fight;”

*“Fear no more the heat o' th' sun Nor the furious winters' rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done, Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages.
Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.”*

“Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness! This is the state of man: today he puts forth The tender leaves of hope, tomorrow

blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him: The third day comes a frost, a killing frost, And - when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening - nips his root, And then he falls, as I do."

"Every subject's duty is the King's; but every subject's soul is his own. Therefore, should every soldier in the wars do as every sick man in his bed, wash every mote out of his conscience; and dying so, death is to him advantage; or not dying, the time was blessedly lost wherein such preparation was gained; and in him that escapes, it were no sin to think that, making God so free an offer, He let him outlive the day to see His greatness and to teach others how they should prepare."

"Enforce attention, like deep harmony;"

"Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once."

"Come my spade. There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers; they hold up Adam's profession."

"Ay, but to die and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction and to rot; This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods or to reside In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice; To be imprison'd in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence round about The pendant world."

"And so your follies fight against yourself."

"And fight and die is death destroying death,"

"An old man, broken with the storms of state,"

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well. Treason has done his worst. Nor steel nor poison, malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing can touch him further."

Shakespeare Quotes About Choices

"There's small choice in rotten apples."

"To quit me of them throughly."

"Tis often seen"

"Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine,"

"Thou art most rich, being poor; Most choice, forsaken; and most lov'd, despis'd! Thee and thy virtues here I seize upon."

"There is little choice in a barrel of rotten apples."

"Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice"

"Sh'ath sealed thee for herself."

"Nor my bad life reft me so much of friends,"

"Nor fortune made such havoc of my means,"

"Nor age so eat up my invention,"

"If there were a sympathy in choice, War, death, or sickness, did lay siege to it, Making it momentary as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream, Brief as the lightning in the collied night That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth, And ere a man hath power to say 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up; So quick bright things come to confusion."

"Fairest Cordelia, that art most rich, being poor; Most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised! Thee and thy virtues here I seize upon: Be it lawful I take up what's cast away. Gods, gods! 'tis strange that from their cold'st neglect My love should kindle to inflamed respect. Thy dowerless daughter, king, thrown to my chance, Is queen of us, of ours, and our fair France: Not all the dukes of waterish Burgundy Can buy this unprized precious maid of me. Bid them farewell, Cordelia, though unkind: Thou lovest here, a better where to find."

*“Either to die the death or to abjure For ever the society of men.
Therefore, fair Hermia, question your desires; Know of your youth,
examine well your blood, Whether, if you yield not to your father's
choice, You can endure the livery of a nun, For aye to be in shady
cloister mew'd, To live a barren sister all your life, Chanting faint
hymns to the cold fruitless moon. Thrice-blessed they that master
so their blood, To undergo such maiden pilgrimage; But earthlier
happy is the rose distill'd, Than that which withering on the virgin
thorn Grows, lives and dies in single blessedness.”*

*“Come, and take choice of all my library, And so beguile thy
sorrow.”*

“But they shall find awaked in such a kind”

“Both strength of limb and policy of mind,”

*“Ay me! for aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale
or history, The course of true love never did run smooth. But,
either it was different in blood,- Or else it stood upon the choice of
friends,- Or, if there were a sympathy in choice, War, death, or
sickness did lay siege to it.”*

*“And therefore is love said to be a child, Because in choice he is
so oft beguil'd”*

“And could of men distinguish her election,”

*“Ambition, the soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss, than
gain which darkens him.”*

*“Affection faints not like a pale-faced coward, But then woos best
when most his choice is froward.”*

“Adoption strives with nature; and choice breeds”

“Ability in means, and choice of friends,”

“A sympathy in choice.”

“A native slip to us from foreign lands.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Fairness

"Your worship was the last man in our mouths."

"Your lady's love against some other maid"

"you saw her fair, none else being by,"

"You may partake of any thing we say:"

"With tender Juliet match'd, is now not fair."

"Will you vouchsafe to teach a soldier terms"

*"Who is Silvia What is she, That all our swains commend her
Holy, fair, and wise is she."*

"Where virtue is, these are more virtuous."

"Where in the purlieus of this forest stands"

"Well struck in years, fair, and not jealous;"

"We speak no treason, man; we say the King"

"We say that Shore's wife hath a pretty foot,"

*"Under the colour of commending him I have access my own love
to prefer; But Silvia is too fair, too true, too holy, To be corrupted
with my worthless gifts."*

"To this urn let those repair"

"To say my wife is fair, feeds well, loves company,"

"To make my end too sudden."

"Tis not to make me jealous"

"Three themes in one, which wondrous scope affords."

"That I will show you shining at this feast,"

"That fair for which love groan'd for and would die,"

"That blurs the grace and blush of modesty;"

“That are either true or fair;”

“Such as will enter at a lady's ear,”

“Such an act”

“Speak, my fair, and fairly, I pray thee.”

“Sir, he's a good dog, and a fair dog.”

“Rest you fair, good signior;”

“Of Nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies boast,”

“Now old desire doth in his deathbed lie,”

“Nature and Fortune join'd to make thee great:”

“Look on beauty, and you shall see 'tis purchased by the weight; which therein works a miracle in Nature, making them lightest that wear most of it: so are those crisped snaky golden locks which make such wanton gambols with the wind upon supposed fairness, often known to be the dowry of a second head, the skull that bred them in the sepulchre.”

“Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so,”

“Is wise and virtuous, and his noble queen”

“Is she kind as she is fair?”

“Is free of speech, sings, plays, and dances well;”

“Herself pois'd with herself in either eye;”

“Good morrow, fair ones; pray you, if you know,”

“Good morning to you, fair and gracious daughter.”

“Gloucester, we have done deeds of charity, made peace of enmity, fair love of hate, between these swelling wrong-incensed peers.”

“From the fair forehead of an innocent love,”

“For these dead birds sigh a prayer.”

“For I have sworn thee fair, and thought thee bright, who art as black as hell, as dark as night.”

“Fair, kind, and true, have often lived alone.”

“Fair youth, I would I could make thee believe I love.”

“Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you.”

“Fair Katherine, and most fair,”

“Even so; an't please your worship, Brakenbury,”

“Calls virtue hypocrite; takes off the rose”

“By heaven, that thou art fair, is most infallible true, that thou art beauteous truth itself, that thou art lovely. More fairer than fair, beautiful than beauteous, truer than truth itself, have commiseration on thy heroical vassal.”

“But thou art fair, and at thy birth, dear boy,”

“But in that crystal scales let there be weigh'd”

“As false as dicers' oaths.”

“And young affection gapes to be his heir;”

“And with the half-blown rose; but Fortune, O!”

“And that the Queen's kindred are made gentlefolks.”

“And she shall scant show well that now seems best.”

“And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows”

“And plead his love-suit to her gentle heart?”

“And in this change is my invention spent,”

“A sheep-cote fenc'd about with olive trees?”

“A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue;”

““Fair, kind, and true” varying to other words;”

“Fair, kind, and true” is all my argument,
“Your discipline in war, wisdom in peace,”
“Your bounty, virtue, fair humility;”
“You may partake of any thing we say:”
“Withal I did infer your lineaments,”
“With tender Juliet match'd, is now not fair.”
“Which like two spirits do suggest me still:”
“Where in the purlieus of this forest stands”
“Where ill men were, and was the best of all”
“Were man as rare as Phoenix.”
“Well struck in years, fair, and not jealous;”
“We speak no treason, man; we say the King”
“We say that Shore's wife hath a pretty foot,”
“Waking or sleeping, still my care hath been”
“Virtuous and fair, royal and gracious.”
“Untouch'd or slightly handled in discourse.”
“Two loves I have, of comfort and despair,”
“To make my end too sudden.”
“To have her match'd; and having now provided”
“To answer 'I'll not wed, I cannot love;”
“Then for her wealth's sake use her with more kindness;”
“The worser spirit a woman coloured ill.”
“The shrine of Venus or straight-pight Minerva,”
“The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem”

“The one's for use, the other useth it.”

“The heaven such grace did lend her,”

“The better angel is a man right fair,”

“The arms are fair, When the intent of bearing them is just.”

“That she might admired be.”

“That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty.”

“That fair for which love groan'd for and would die,”

“That every day with parle encounter me,”

“Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint;”

“Stuff'd, as they say, with honourable parts,”

“Smile in men's faces, smooth, deceive, and cog,”

“She says I am not fair, that I lack manners;”

“She calls me proud, and that she could not love me,”

“Proportion'd as one's thought would wish a man-”

“Postures beyond brief nature; for condition,”

“Or, if you like elsewhere, do it by stealth;”

“Of him that best could speak; for feature, laming”

“Of fair demesnes, youthful, and nobly train'd,”

“Of all the fair resort of gentlemen”

“Now the fair goddess, Fortune,”

“Now old desire doth in his deathbed lie,”

“Not an angel of the air,”

“Muffle your false love with some show of blindness;”

“Misguide thy opposers' swords!”

“Loves woman for; besides that hook of wiving,”

“Look sweet, speak fair, become disloyalty;”

“Let not my sister read it in your eye;”

“Laid open all your victories in Scotland,”

“Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so,”

“It did me yeoman's service.”

“Is wise and virtuous, and his noble queen”

“Indeed, left nothing fitting for your purpose”

“In thy opinion which is worthiest love?”

“If you did wed my sister for her wealth,”

“If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit,”

“I once did hold it, as our statists do,”

“I must be held a rancorous enemy.”

“I am too young, I pray you pardon me!”

“How to forget that learning; but, sir, now”

“Holy, fair, and wise is she;”

“Hearing us praise our loves of Italy”

“He was too good to be”

“Good morrow, fair ones; pray you, if you know,”

“For that sweet odour which doth in it live.”

“For beauty that made barren the swell'd boast”

“Fall deep in love with thee, and her great charms”

“Faith, stay here this night; they will surely do us no harm; you saw they speak us fair, give us gold; methinks they are such a gentle nation that, but for the mountain of mad flesh that claims marriage of me, could find in my heart to stay here still and turn witch.”

“Fairness which strikes the eye-”

“Even so; an't please your worship, Brakenbury,”

“Duck with French nods and apish courtesy,”

“Day, night, late, early,”

“CYMBELINE.”

“By heaven, that thou art fair, is most infallible true, that thou art beauteous truth itself, that thou art lovely. More fairer than fair, beautiful than beauteous, truer than truth itself, have commiseration on thy heroical vassal.”

“Both in your form and nobleness of mind;”

“Bird melodious or bird fair,”

“Being the right idea of your father,”

“Because I cannot flatter and look fair,”

“Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted;”

“Be secret-false.”

“Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator;”

“Be absent hence!”

“At home, abroad, alone, in company,”

“Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger;”

“And young affection gapes to be his heir;”

“And then to have a wretched puling fool,”

“And that the Queen's kindred are made gentlefolks.”

“And she's fair I love.”

“Amongst the rar'st of good ones- sitting sadly”

“A whining mammet, in her fortune's tender,”

“A shop of all the qualities that man”

“A sheep-cote fenc'd about with olive trees?”

“A gentleman of princely parentage,”

“A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue;”

“A baseness to write fair, and labour'd much”

“. . . it is impossible you should take true root but by the fair weather that you make yourself it is needful that you frame the season of your own harvest.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Time

“Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short; youth is nimble, age is lame; Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold; Youth is wild, and age is tame.”

“Your lordship, though not clean past your youth, have yet some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltiness of time.”

“Yet, do thy worst, old Time; despite thy wrong,”

“Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave.”

“Will one day end it.”

“Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,”

“What's past and what's to come is strew'd with husks”

“What, keep a week away? Seven days and nights,”

“What is past is prologue.”

“What else may hap, to time I will commit.”

“What e'er you are”

“We should hold day with the Antipodes,”

“We see which way the stream of time doth run.”

“We have seen better days.”

“We are time's subjects, and time bids be gone.”

“Under the shade of melancholy boughs,”

“Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day”

“To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time; And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no

more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing."

"To wear away this long age of three hours"

"To unmask falsehood, and bring truth to light."

"To envious and calumniating time."

"Time's the king of men; he's both their parent, and he is their grave, and gives them what he will, not what they crave."

"Time's glory is to command contending kings,"

"Time, that takes survey of all the world,"

"Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal."

"Time travels in divers paces with divers persons."

"Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides: Who cover faults, at last shame them derides."

"Time is the old justice that examines all such offenders, and let Time try."

"Time is the nurse and breeder of all good."

"Time is like a fashionable host"

"Time is a very bankrupt and owes more than he's worth to"

"Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back"

"Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites."

"Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth"

"Time be thine,"

"Time ... thou ceaseless lackey to eternity."

“Thus we play the fool with the time and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us.”

“Thus we may see,” quoth he, “how the world wags.”“

“Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty; for in my youth I never did apply hot and rebellious liquors in my blood; and did not, with unbashful forehead, woo the means of weakness and debility: therefore my age is as a lusty winter, frosty but kindly.”

“Thou canst help time to furrow me with age,”

“Those scraps are good deeds past, which are devour'd”

“This thought is as a death, which cannot choose”

“This is no time to lend money, especially upon bare friendship without security.”

“Things without all remedy should be without regard: what's done is done.”

“There's a time for all things.”

“There are many events in the womb of time which will be delivered.”

“The whirligig of time brings in his revenges.”

“The weight of this sad time we must obey, Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say. The oldest hath borne most: we that are young Shall never see so much, nor live so long.”

“The time is out of joint.”

“The time is out of joint : O cursed spite, that ever I was born to set it right!”

“The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time”

“The extreme parts of time extremely forms all causes to the purpose of his speed.”

“The end crowns all,”

“That Time will come and take my love away.”
“That Time comes stealing on by night and day?”
“That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,”
“That in this desert inaccessible,”
“Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth;”
“Steals ere we can effect them.”
“So many hours must I take my rest;”
“So many hours must I contemplate.”
“So do our minutes hasten to their end;”
“since the old days of goodman Adam to the pupil age of this”
“Shorten my days thou canst with sullen sorrow,”
“Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining.”
“See the minutes, how they run,”
“season.”
“Says very wisely, “It is ten o'clock:”
“Ruin has taught me to ruminate,”
“Rot and consume themselves in little time.”
“ROMEO to BALTHASAR But if thou, jealous, dost return to pry
In what I further shall intend to do, By heaven, I will tear thee joint
by joint And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs: The time
and my intents are savage-wild, More fierce and more inexorable
far Than empty tigers or the roaring sea.”
“Reputation is an idle and most false imposition; oft got without
merit, and lost without deserving.”
“present twelve o'clock at midnight.”
“Pleasure and action make the hours seem short.”

“Pass'd over to the end they were created,”

“Out, damned spot! out, I say! One: two: why, then 'tis time to do't. Hell is murky!”

“Old Time the clock-setter.”

“Of good and bad, that makes and unfolds error.”

“O, call back yesterday, bid time return”

“O weary reckoning!”

“O time, thou must untangle this, not I. It is too hard a knot for me t'untie.”

“Nothing 'gainst Times scythe can make defence.”

“No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change.”

“Nay, he's a thief too: have you not heard men say,”

“My love shall in my verse ever live young.”

“My glass shall not persuade me I am old, So long as youth and thou are of one date; But when in thee time's furrows I behold, Then look I death my days should expiate.”

“My age is as a lusty winter, frosty but kindly.”

“Must have a stop.”

“Much rain wears the marble.”

“More tedious than the dial eightscore times!”

“Minutes, hours, days, months, and years,”

“Many strokes, though with a little axe, hew down and fell the hardest-timber'd oak.”

“Make use of time, let not advantage slip;”

“Make use of time, let not advantage slip.”

“Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all”

“Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time.”

“Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying!”

“Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,”

“Let's take the instant by the forward top;”

“Let every man be master of his time.”

“In time we hate that which we often fear.”

“In sequent toil all forwards do contend.”

“If you would walk in absence of the sun.”

“If you can look into the seeds of time, and say which grain will grow and which will not, speak then unto me.”

“I wasted time, and now doth time waste me; For now hath time made me his numbering clock: My thoughts are minutes; and with sighs they jar Their watches on unto mine eyes, the outward watch, Whereto my finger, like a dial's point, Is pointing still, in cleansing them from tears. Now sir, the sound that tells what hour it is Are clamorous goans, which strike upon my heart, Which is the bell: so sighs and tears and groans Show minutes, times, and hours.”

“I wasted time, and now doth time waste me.”

“I that please some, try all, both joy and terror”

“I have seen better faces in my time Than stands on any shoulder that I see Before me at this instant.”

“I have lived long enough. My way of life is to fall into the sere, the yellow leaf, and that which should accompany old age, as honor, love, obedience, troops of friends I must not look to have.”

“I am now of all humors that have showed themselves humors”

“How many years a mortal man may live.”

“How many make the hour full complete;”

“How many hours bring about the day;”

“How many days will finish up the year;”

“High birth, vigour of bone, desert in service,”

“Have you not a moist eye, a dry hand, a yellow cheek, a white beard, a decreasing leg, an increasing belly? Is not your voice broken, your wind short, your chin double, your wit single, and every part about you blasted with antiquity?”

“Grasps in the comer.”

“For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees”

“Fair flowers that are not gather'd in their prime”

“Eightscore-eight hours, and lovers' absent hours”

“Each changing place with that which goes before,”

“Do you set down your name in the scroll of youth, that are written down old with all the characters of age?”

“Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends.”

“Come now, what masques, what dances shall we have”

“But whate'er you are That in this desert inaccessible, Under the shade of melancholy boughs, Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time; If you have ever looked on better days, If ever been where bells knoll'd to church, If ever sat at any good man's feast, If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear, And know what 'tis to pity and be pitied, Let gentleness my strong enforcement be. . . .”

“But weep to have that which it fears to lose.”

“But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage.”

“But like of each thing that in season grows.”

“Between our after-supper and bedtime?”

“Better three hours too soon than a minute too late.”

“Beauty, wit,”

“Beauty within itself should not be wasted:”

“At Christmas I no more desire a rose”

“As fast as they are made, forgot as soon as done.”

“And, looking on it with lack-lustre eye,”

“And with his arm outstretch'd, as he would fly,”

“And thy best graces spend it at thy will.”

“And that old common arbitrator, Time,”

“And pluck nights from me, but not lend a morrow;”

*“And oftentimes excusing of a fault Doth make the fault the worse
by the excuse, As patches set upon a little breach, Discredit more
in hiding of the fault Than did the fault before it was so patch'd.”*

“And formless ruin of oblivion.”

“And delves the parallels in beauty's brow.”

*“All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely
players: they have their exits and their entrances; and one man in
his time plays many parts, his acts being seven ages.”*

“Ah, what a life were this!”

*“A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his
age.”*

“A great-sized monster of ingratiudes:”

*“... the spring, the summer, The chilling autumn, angry winter,
change Their wonted liveries; and the mazed world By their
increase, now knows not which is which.”*

Shakespeare Quotes About Sorrow

“Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak knits up the o-er-wrought heart and bids it break.”

“Good night, good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say good night till it be morrow.”

“And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company.”

“When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.”

“But if the while I think on thee, dear friend, All losses are restored and sorrows end.”

“Music can minister to minds diseased, pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, raze out the written troubles of the brain, and with its sweet oblivious antidote, cleanse the full bosom of all perilous stuff that weighs upon the heart.”

“Come, and take choice of all my library, And so beguile thy sorrow.”

“Laughing faces do not mean that there is absence of sorrow!”

“But it means that they have the ability to deal with it”

“A glooming peace this morning with it brings; The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head: Go hence, to have more talk of these sad things; Some shall be pardon'd, and some punished: For never was a story of more woe Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.”

“No matter where; of comfort no man speak: Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs; Make dust our paper and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth”

“He that is thy friend indeed, He will help thee in thy need: If thou sorrow, he will weep; If thou wake, he cannot sleep: Thus of every grief in heart He with thee does bear a part. These are certain signs to know Faithful friend from flattering foe.”

“Macbeth: How does your patient, doctor? Doctor: Not so sick, my lord, as she is troubled with thick-coming fancies that keep her from rest. Macbeth: Cure her of that! Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, raze out the written troubles of the brain, and with some sweet oblivious antidote cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff which weighs upon her heart. Doctor: Therein the patient must minister to himself.”

“Parting is such sweet sorrow”

“Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain”

“I will instruct my sorrows to be proud; for grief is proud, and makes his owner stoop.”

“Come what sorrow can, It cannot countervail the exchange of joy, That one short minute gives me in her sight”

“Each present joy or sorrow seems the chief.”

“Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining.”

“Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning, and the noontide night.”

“No, no; 'tis all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow, But no man's virtue nor sufficiency To be so moral when he shall endure The like himself. Therefore give me no counsel: My griefs cry louder than advertisement.”

“Here I and sorrows sit; Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it.”

“My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage!”

“That you were once unkind befriends me now, And for that sorrow, which I then did feel, Needs must I under my transgression bow, Unless my nerves were brass or hammered steel.”

“Be wise as thou art cruel, do not press My tongue-tied patience with too much disdain: Lest sorrow lend me words and words express, The manner of my pity-wanting pain.”

“Your cause of sorrow must not be measured by his worth, for then it hath no end.”

“When you depart from me sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave.”

“Therefore I tell my sorrows to the stones; Who, though they cannot answer my distress, Yet in some sort they are better than the tribunes, For that they will not intercept my tale: When I do weep, they humbly at my feet Receive my tears and seem to weep with me; And, were they but attired in grave weeds, Rome could afford no tribune like to these.”

“No deeper wrinkles yet? Hath sorrow struck So many blows upon this face of mine And made no deeper wounds?”

“This feather stirs; she lives! if it be so, it is a chance which does redeem all sorrows that ever I have felt.”

“For sorrow ends not, when it seemeth done.”

“Or are you like the painting of a sorrow, a face without a heart?”

“for my grief’s so great That no supporter but the huge firm earth Can hold it up: here I and sorrows sit; Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it. (Constance, from King John, Act III, scene 1)”

“So sweet was ne'er so fatal. I must weep. But they are cruel tears. This sorrow's heavenly; it strikes where it doth love.”

“Reflection is the business of man; a sense of his state is his first duty: but who remembereth himself in joy? Is it not in mercy then that sorrow is allotted unto us?”

“Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye.”

*“Verily, I swear, it is better to be lowly born, and range with
humble livers in content, than to be perked up in a glistering grief,
and wear a golden sorrow.”*

“Look what thy soul holds dear, imagine it”

“To lie that way thou goest, not whence thou com'st.”

“Suppose the singing birds musicians,”

“The grass whereon thou tread'st the presence strewed,”

“The flowers fair ladies, and thy steps no more”

“Than a delight measure or a dance;”

“For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite”

“The man that mocks at it and sets it light.”

“Like a red morn that ever yet betokened,”

“Wreck to the seaman, tempest to the field,”

“Sorrow to the shepherds, woe unto the birds,”

“Gusts and foul flaws to herdmen and to herds.”

“My rage is gone,”

“And I am struck with sorrow. Take him up.”

“Help, three o' th' chiefest soldiers; I'll be one.”

“Beat thou the drum, that it speaks mournfully,”

“Trail your steel spikes. Though in this city he”

“Hath widowed and unchilded many a one,”

“Which to this hour bewail the injury,”

“Yet he shall have a noble memory.”

“Assist.”

*“Gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
The man that mocks at it
and sets it light.”*

*“Sorrow, like a heavy ringing bell,
once set on ringing, with its
own weight goes; then little strength rings out the
doleful knell.”*

*“To show an unfelt sorrow is an office
Which the false man does
easy.”*

*“I am not prone to weeping as our sex
commonly are; the want of
which vain dew perchance shall dry your pities;”*

*“but I have that honorable grief lodged here
which burns worse
than tears drown.”*

*“Be merry; you have cause, so have we all,
of joy; for our escape
is much beyond our loss then wisely weigh
our sorrow with
our comfort.”*

*“Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs;
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes
Write sorrow on the bosom of the
earth.... [W]hat can we bequeath,
Save our deposed bodies to the
ground?... [N]othing can we call our own,
but death... [L]et us sit
upon the ground, And tell sad stories of
the death of kings: - How some have
been depos'd, some slain in war;
Some haunted by the ghosts they have
depos'd.”*

*“Neither my place, nor aught I heard of
business,”*

*“Hath raised me from my bed; nor doth the
general care”*

“Take hold on me; for my particular grief”

“Is of so floodgate and o'erbearing nature”

“That it engluts and swallows other sorrows,”

“And it is still itself.”

*“Shorten my days thou canst with sullen
sorrow,”*

*“And pluck nights from me, but not lend a
morrow;”*

“Thou canst help time to furrow me with age,”

“But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage.”

*“Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down,
sorrow!”*

“Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow,”

“Ang'ring itself and others.”

“A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.”

“Wisely weigh our sorrow with our comfort.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Mercy

"With the help of your good hands:"

"Which was to please: now I want"

"Which pierces so, that it assaults"

"Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,"

"Whereto serves mercy But to confront the visage of offense?"

"We do pray for mercy, and that same prayer doth teach us all to render the deeds of mercy."

"Unless I be relieved by prayer,"

"To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust;"

"Though justice be thy plea consider this, that in the course of justice none of us should see salvation."

"There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a male tiger."

"There is a devilish mercy in the judge, if you'll implore it, that will free your life, but fetter you till death."

"The quality of mercy is not strained"

"The quality of mercy is not strain'd, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes: 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes The throned monarch better than his crown; His sceptre shows the force of temporal power, The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings; But mercy is above this sceptred sway; It is enthroned in the hearts of kings, It is an attribute to God himself; And earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice."

"The king-becoming graces,"

"Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge."

"Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,"

"Since I have my dukedom got"

"Reflection is the business of man; a sense of his state is his first duty: but who remembereth himself in joy? Is it not in mercy then that sorrow is allotted unto us?"

"Or sent to Naples. Let me not,"

"Open thy gate of mercy, gracious God, My soul flies through these wounds to seek out thee."

"Now my charms are all o'erthrown,"

"Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy."

"Must fill, or else my project fails,"

"Mercy itself, and frees all faults."

"Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so; Pardon is still the nurse of second woe."

"Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill."

"Let your indulgence set me free."

"In this bare island by your spell;"

"In the division of each several crime,"

"I must be here confined by you,"

"I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders, This many summers in a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth. My high-blown pride At length broke under me, and now has left me, Weary and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream that must for ever hide me."

"I have no relish of them, but abound"

"Gentle breath of yours my sails"

"Do all men kill the things they do not love The quality of mercy is not strain'd It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest It blesseth him that gives and him that takes"

"Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude,"

“But, in defence, by mercy, 'tis most just.”

“But release me from my bands”

“Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,”

“At this hour Lie at my mercy all mine enemies.”

“As you from crimes would pardon'd be,”

“As justice, verity, temp'rance, stableness,”

“And what strength I have's mine own,”

“And pardon 'd the deceiver, dwell”

“And my ending is despair,”

Shakespeare Quotes About Dread

“The quality of mercy is not strain'd, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes: 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes The throned monarch better than his crown; His sceptre shows the force of temporal power, The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings; But mercy is above this sceptred sway; It is enthroned in the hearts of kings, It is an attribute to God himself; And earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice.”

“But that the dread of something after death,”

“The undiscover'd country from whose bourn”

“No traveller returns, puzzles the will”

“And makes us rather bear those ills we have”

“Than fly to others that we know not of?”

“Upon his royal face there is no note how dread an army hath enrounded him.”

“Truly the souls of men are full of dread: Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear.”

“To stand against the deep dread-bolted thunder, In the most terrible and nimble stroke Of quick, cross lightning.”

“What wouldst thou do, old man?”

“Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak”

“When power to flattery bows?”

Shakespeare Quotes About Fame

"Reputation is an idle and most false imposition; oft got without merit, and lost without deserving."

"By being seldom seen, I could not stir"

"But like a comet I was wondered at."

"I would give all of my fame for a pot of ale and safety."

"Death makes no conquest of this conqueror: For now he lives in fame, though not in life."

"Glory is like a circle in the water, which never ceaseth to enlarge itself, till, by broad spreading, it disperse to naught."

"Celebrity is never more admired than by the negligent."

"He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause."

"Too much to know is to know naught but fame."

"O, how I faint when I of you do write, Knowing a better spirit doth use your name, And in the praise thereof spends all his might To make me tongue-tied speaking of your fame."

"In thee thy mother dies, our household's name, My death's revenge, thy youth, and England's fame."

"I say, without characters, fame lives long."

"Fall Greeks; fail fame; honour or go or stay; My major vow lies here, this I'll obey."

"Discuss unto me: art thou officer, Or art thou base, common, and popular?"

"Too much to know is to know nought but fame;"

"And every godfather can give a name."

"Honor's thought"

"Reigns solely in the breast of every man."

"The fewer men, the greater share of honor."

"I would not lose so great an honor"

"As one man more methinks would share with me"

"For the best hope I have."

"Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives,"

"Live regist' red upon our brazen tombs"

"And then grace us in the disgrace of death;"

"When, spite of cormorant devouring Time,"

"Th' endeavor of this present breath may buy"

"That honor which shall bate his scythe's keen edge"

"And make us heirs of all eternity."

Shakespeare Quotes About Grace

"If I could write the beauty of your eyes And in fresh numbers number all your graces, The age to come would say, 'This poet lies; Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd earthly faces.'"

"But till all graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace. Rich she shall be, that's certain; wise, or I'll none; virtuous, or I'll never cheapen her; fair, or I'll never look on her; mild, or come not near me; noble, or not I for an angel; of good discourse, and excellent musician and her hair shall be of what colour it shall please God."

"There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; pray you, love, remember: and there is pansies, that's for thoughts. There's fennel for you, and columbines: — there 's rue for you; and here's some for me: — we may call it, herb of grace o'Sundays: — you may wear your rue with a difference. — There's a daisy: — I would give you some violets; but they withered all, when my father died: — They say, he made a good end."

"Lords, I protest my soul is full of woe"

"That blood should sprinkle me to make me grow."

"Come, mourn with me for what I do lament,"

"And put sullen black incontinent."

"I'll make a voyage to the Holy Land"

"To wash this blood off from my guilty hand."

"March sadly after. Grace my mournings here"

"In weeping after this untimely bier."

"Thine eyes I love, and they, as pitying me, Knowing thy heart torment me with disdain, Have put on black and loving mourners be, Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain. And truly not the morning sun of heaven Better becomes the grey cheeks of the east, Nor that full star that ushers in the even, Doth half that glory to the sober west, As those two mourning eyes become thy face: O! let it then as well beseem thy heart To mourn for me since mourning doth thee grace, And suit thy pity like

*in every part. Then will I swear beauty herself is black, And all they foul
that thy complexion lack"*

*"There's rosemary and rue. These keep Seeming and savor all the winter
long. Grace and remembrance be to you."*

"O momentary grace of mortal men,"

"Which we more hunt for than the grace of God!"

"He does it with better grace, but I do it more natural."

*"He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear His hopes 'bove wisdom,
grace and fear: And you all know, security Is mortals' chiefest enemy."*

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!"

"Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damn'd,"

"Bring with thee airs from heaven, or blasts from hell,"

"Be thy intents wicked, or charitable,"

"Thou com'st in such a questionable shape,"

"That I will speak to thee."

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us."

"Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace."

"Grace and remembrance be to you both."

*"God mark thee to His grace! Thou was the prettiest babe that e'er I
nursed. And might I live to see thee married once, I have my wish."*

*"One woman is fair, yet I am well; another is wise, yet I am well; another
virtuous, yet I am well; but till all graces be in one woman, one woman
shall not come in my grace."*

"Time be thine,"

"And thy best graces spend it at thy will."

*"O, then, what graces in my love do dwell, that he hath turn'd a heaven
unto hell"*

"Had I but died an hour before this chance,"

"I had liv'd a blessed time; for, from this instant,"

"There's nothing serious in mortality:"

"All is but toys; renown, and grace is dead;"

"The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees"

"Is left this vault to brag of."

"Holy, fair, and wise is she;"

"The heaven such grace did lend her,"

"That she might admired be."

"Such an act"

"That blurs the grace and blush of modesty;"

"Calls virtue hypocrite; takes off the rose"

"From the fair forehead of an innocent love,"

"And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows"

"As false as dicers' oaths."

"Take no repulse, whatever she doth say; For 'get you gone,' she doth not mean 'away.' Flatter and praise, commend, extol their graces; Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces"

"Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell. Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace, Yet Grace must still look so."

"DON PEDRO Come, lady, come; you have lost the heart of Signior Benedick. BEATRICE Indeed, my lord, he lent it me awhile; and I gave him use for it, a double heart for his single one: marry, once before he won it of me with false dice, therefore your grace may well say I have lost it. DON PEDRO You have put him down, lady, you have put him down. BEATRICE So I would not he should do me, my lord, lest I should prove the mother of fools."

"Virtue and genuine graces in themselves speak what no words can utter."

"Lady, you are the cruel'st she alive If you will lead these graces to the grave And leave the world no copy."

"Tam: What begg'st thou then? fond woman, let me go. Lav: 'Tis present death I beg; and one thing more That womanhood denies my tongue to tell. O! keep me from their worse than killing lust, And tumble me into some loathsome pit, Where never man's eye may behold my body: Do this, and be a charitable murderer. Tam: So should I rob my sweet sons of their fee: No, let them satisfy their lust on thee. Dem: Away! for thou hast stay'd us here too long. Lav: No grace! no womanhood! Ah, beastly creature, The blot and enemy to our general name. Confusion fall—"

"What is your substance, whereof are you made, That millions of strange shadows on you tend? Since everyone hath every one, one shade, And you, but one, can every shadow lend. Describe Adonis, and the counterfeit Is poorly imitated after you. On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set, And you in Grecian tires are painted new. Speak of the spring and foison of the year; The one doth shadow of your beauty show, The other as your bounty doth appear, And you in every blessèd shape we know. In all external grace you have some part, But you like none, none you, for constant heart."

"When once our grace we have forgot, Nothing goes right."

"What, gone without a word? Ay, so true love should do; it cannot speak, For truth hath better deeds than words to grace it."

"Nature hath meal and bran, contempt and grace."

"If yon bethink yourself of any crime"

"Unreconcil'd as yet to heaven and grace,"

"Solicit for it straight."

"No doubt they rose up early to observe the rite of May; and, hearing our intent, Came here in grace of our solemnity."

"For truth hath better deeds than words to grace it."

"The king-becoming graces,"

"As justice, verity, temp'rance, stableness,"

"Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,"

"Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude,"

"I have no relish of them, but abound"

"In the division of each several crime,"

"Acting in many ways."

*"Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard, and many a time Th'
harmony of their tongues hath into bondage Brought my too diligent
ear; for several virtues Have I liked several women; never any With so
full soul but some defect in her Did quarrel with the noblest grace she
owed, And put it to the foil."*

"Thou hast her, France; let her be thine, for we"

"Have no such daughter, nor shall ever see"

"That face of hers again. Therefore be gone"

"Without our grace, our love, our benison."

*"So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace, That
I shall think it a most plenteous crop To glean the broken ears after the
man That the main harvest reaps."*

"To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil!"

"Conscience, and grace, to the profoundest pit!"

"I dare damnation: To this point I stand,--"

"That both the worlds I give to negligence,"

"Let come what comes; only I'll be reveng'd."

"Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle;"

"I am no traitor's uncle, and that word "grace""

"In an ungracious mouth is but profane."

"Make less thy body hence, and more thy grace. Leave gormandizing."

"Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives,"

"Live regist'ed upon our brazen tombs"

"And then grace us in the disgrace of death;"

"When, spite of cormorant devouring Time,"

"Th' endeavor of this present breath may buy"

"That honor which shall bate his scythe's keen edge"

"And make us heirs of all eternity."

"For my part, if a lie may do thee grace, I'll gild it with the happiest terms I have."

"Till all grace be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace."

"What's more to do,"

"Which would be planted newly with the time,"

"As calling home our exiled friends abroad"

"That fled the snares of watchful tyranny,"

"Producing forth the cruel ministers"

"Of this dead butcher and his fiend-like queen,"

"Who, as 'tis thought, by self and violent hands"

"Took off her life; this, and what needful else"

"That calls upon us, by the grace of Grace"

"We will perform in measure, time, and place."

"Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle."

"To some kind of men their graces serve them but as enemies."

Shakespeare Quotes About Modesty

“Lord Bacon told Sir Edward Coke when he was boasting, The less you speak of your greatness, the more shall I think of it.”

“Suit the action to the word : the word to the action : with this special observance that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature.”

“Not stepping over the bounds of modesty.”

“With this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature. for anything so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature.”

“Such an act”

“That blurs the grace and blush of modesty;”

“Calls virtue hypocrite; takes off the rose”

“From the fair forehead of an innocent love,”

“And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows”

“As false as dicers' oaths.”

“We wound our modesty and make foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them.”

“Fie, thou dishonest Satan! I call thee by the most modest terms; for I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy: sayest thou that house is dark?”

“In the modesty of fearful duty, I read as much as from the rattling tongue of saucy and audacious eloquence.”

“Can you nominate in order now the degrees of the lie? I will name you the degrees. The first, the Retort Courteous; the second, the Quip Modest; the third, the Reply Churlish; the fourth, the Reproof Valiant; the fifth; the Countercheck Quarrelsome; the sixth, the Lie with Circumstance; the seventh, the Lie Direct. All these you may avoid but the Lie Direct; and you may avoid that too, with an If. . . . Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If.”

"They may seize"

"On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand"

"And steal immortal blessing from her lips,"

"Who, even in pure and vestal modesty,"

"Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin."

*"In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility:
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger;
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect;
. . . Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,
Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit
To his full height. On, on, you noblest English."*

*"Can it be That modesty may more betray our sense
Than woman's lightness? Having waste ground enough,
Shall we desire to raze the sanctuary
And pitch our evils there?"*

"Pastime passing excellent, if it he husbanded with modesty."

"Love and meekness, lord,"

"Become a churchman better than ambition:"

"Win straying souls with modesty again,"

"Cast none away."

"Can it be chat modesty may more betray"

"Our sense than woman's lightness?"

Shakespeare Quotes About Dignity

"I feel within me a peace above all earthly dignities, a still and quiet conscience."

"Something is rotten in the state of Denmark."

"The summer's flow'r is to the summer sweet,"

"Though to itself it only live and die"

"But if that flow'r with base infection meet,"

"The basest weed outbraves his dignity:"

"For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;"

"Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds."

"Glory is like a circle in the water"

"Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form and dignity. Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind. Nor hath Love's mind of any judgment taste; Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste."

"What the great ones do, the less will prattle of"

"Things base and vile, holding no quantity, love can transpose to form and dignity"

"This is his uncle's teaching, this Worcester, Malevolent to you In all aspects, Which makes him prune himself and bristle up The crest of youth against your dignity."

"Two households, both alike in dignity In fair Verona, where we lay our scene From ancient grudge break to new mutiny Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean. From forth the fatal loins of these two foes A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life Whose misadventured piteous overthrows Do with their death bury their parents' strife."

"O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven"

"Full fathom five thy father lies"

"Use every man according to his desert and who should 'scape whipping? Use them after your own honor and dignity, the less they deserve ... the more merit in your bounty."

"But clay and clay differs in dignity, Whose dust is both alike."

"Let none presume To wear an undeserved dignity."

"Dignity"

"It is held that valor is the chiefest virtue, and most dignifies the haver."

"Value dwells not in particular will;"

"It holds his estimate and dignity"

"As well wherein 'tis precious of itself"

"As in the prizer."

"Let none presume To wear an undeserved dignity. O that estates, degrees, and offices Were not derived corruptly, and that clear honour Were purchased by the merit of the wearer!"

"Why, this hath not a finger's dignity."

"Of all complexions the culled sovereignty Do meet, as at a fair, in her fair cheek, Where several worthies make one dignity, Where nothing wants that want itself doth seek."

Shakespeare Quotes About Shame

"Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind."

"The Brightness of her cheek would shame those stars as daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven would through the airy region stream so bright that birds would sing, and think it were not night."

"They whose guilt within their bosom lies, imagine every eye beholds their blame."

"All the contagion of the south light on you,"

"You shames of Rome! you herd of--boils and plagues"

"Plaster you o'er; that you may be abhorr'd"

"Further than seen, and one infect another"

"Against the wind a mile!"

"For night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast, And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger; At whose approach ghosts wandering here and there Troop home to church-yards.... For fear lest day should look their shames upon, They willfully exile themselves from light, And must for aye consort with black brow'd night."

"All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand! Oh, oh, oh!"

"O comfort-killing night, image of hell, Dim register and notary of shame, Black stage for tragedies and murders fell, Vast sin-concealing chaos, nurse of blame!"

"There's nothing in this world can make me joy: Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man; And bitter shame hath spoil'd the sweet world's taste That it yields nought but shame and bitterness."

"Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides: Who cover faults, at last shame them derides."

"A true repentance shuns the evil itself, more than the external suffering or the shame."

"The lily I condemned for thy hand, And buds of marjoram had stol'n thy hair: The roses fearfully on thorns did stand, One blushing shame, another white despair; A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both And to his robbery had annex'd thy breath; But, for his theft, in pride of all his growth A vengeful canker eat him up to death. More flowers I noted, yet I none could see But sweet or colour it had stol'n from thee."

"My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage!"

"If you did wed my sister for her wealth,"

"Then for her wealth's sake use her with more kindness;"

"Or, if you like elsewhere, do it by stealth;"

"Muffle your false love with some show of blindness;"

"Let not my sister read it in your eye;"

"Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator;"

"Look sweet, speak fair, become disloyalty;"

"Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger;"

"Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted;"

"Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint;"

"Be secret-false."

"My hands are of your color, but I shame to wear a heart so white."

"I hold my peace, sir? no; No, I will speak as liberal as the north; Let heaven and men and devils, let them all, All, all, cry shame against me, yet I'll speak."

"Is it thy will, thy image should keep open My heavy eyelids to the weary night? Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken, While shadows like to thee do mock my sight? Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee So far from home into my deeds to pry, To find out shames and idle hours in me, The scope and tenor of thy jealousy? O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great: It is my love that keeps mine eye awake:

Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat, To play the watchman ever for thy sake: For thee watch I, whilst thou dost wake elsewhere, From me far off, with others all too near."

"What hands are here? ha! they pluck out mine eyes! Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood clean from my hand? No; this my hand will rather the multitudinous seas incarnadine, making the green one red." "My hands are of your colour; but I shame to wear a heart so white. A little water clears us of this deed: How easy it is then! Your constancy hath left you unattended."

"Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia, And therefore I forbid my tears: But yet It is our trick; nature her custom holds, Let shame say what it will: when these are gone, The woman will be out. — Adieu, my lord! I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly drowns it."

"Let life be short, else shame will be too long."

"O, while you live, tell truth, and shame the Devil!"

"A fellow by the hand of nature mark'd, Quoted, and sign'd, to do a deed of shame."

"Never shame to hear what you have nobly done"

"Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator."

"Live in thy shame, but die not shame with thee!"

"For my part, I may speak it to my shame,"

"I have a truant been to chivalry;"

"And so I hear he doth account me too."

Shakespeare Quotes About Honesty

"Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none."

"No legacy is so rich as honesty."

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

"This above all; to thine own self be true."

"Truth is truth to the end of reckoning."

"Honesty is the best policy. If I lose mine honor, I lose myself."

"Corruption wins not more than honesty."

"An honest tale speeds best being plainly told."

"Every man has his fault, and honesty is his."

"Corruption wins not more than honesty. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues."

"There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats, For I am armed so strong in honesty That they pass by me as the idle wind"

"Conscience doth make cowards of us all."

"The good I stand on is my truth and honesty."

"Rich honesty dwells like a miser, Sir, in a poor house; as your pearl in your foul oyster."

"To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."

"There's no trust, No faith, no honesty in men; all perjured, All forsworn, all naught, all dissemblers."

"What a fool honesty is."

"Though I am not naturally honest, I am sometimes so by chance."

"Where I could not be honest,"

"I never yet was valiant."

"To be direct and honest is not safe."

"When my love swears that she is made of truth,"

"I do believe her, though I know she lies."

"Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief."

"There's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee."

"That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty."

"Honesty is not the best policy - merely the safest"

"A very honest woman but something given to lie"

"Truly, I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him."

"Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce than with honesty?"

"For honesty coupled to beauty, is to have honey a sauce to sugar."

"An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not."

"What's the news?"

"None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest,"

"Then is doomsday near."

"Love thyself last, cherish those hearts that hate thee;"

"Love all. Trust a few. Do wrong to none. This above all: to thine own self be true. No legacy is so rich as honesty. Brevity is the soul of wit"

"Live in thy shame, but die not shame with thee!"

"For my part, I may speak it to my shame,"

"I have a truant been to chivalry;"

"And so I hear he doth account me too."

Shakespeare Quotes About Hate

“When I got enough confidence, the stage was gone. When I was sure of losing, I won. When I needed people the most, they left me. When I learnt to dry my tears, I found a shoulder to cry on. And when I mastered the art of hating, somebody started loving me.”

“Wisely, and slow. They stumble that run fast.”

“I am a true laborer: I earn that I eat, get that I wear, owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good, content with my harm.”

“I hate ingratitude more in a man than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness, or any taint of vice whose strong corruption inhabits our frail blood.”

“a girl takes too much time to love and a few seconds to hate. but a boy takes a few seconds to love and too much time to hate.”

“You common cry of curs! whose breath I hate As reek o' the rotten fens, whose loves I prize As the dead carcasses of unburied men That do corrupt my air, I banish you; And here remain with your uncertainty!”

“In time we hate that which we often fear.”

“Why then, O brawling love! O loving hate! O any thing, of nothing first create! O heavy lightness, serious vanity, Misshapen chaos of well-seeming forms, Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health, Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is! This love feel I, that feel no love in this.”

“Not proud you have, but thankful that you have. Proud can I never be of what I hate, but thankful even for hate that is meant love.”

“Love is my sin, and thy dear virtue hate, Hate of my sin, grounded on sinful loving.”

“If the masses can love without knowing why, they also hate without much foundation.”

“Hate pollutes the mind.”

“The love of wicked men converts to fear;”

“That fear to hate, and hate turns one or both”

“To worthy danger and deserved death.”

“My only love sprung from my only hate! Too early seen unknown, and known too late! Prodigious birth of love it is to me, That I must love a loathed enemy.”

“I am misanthropos, and hate mankind, For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog, That I might love thee something.”

“Oppose not rage while rage is in its force, but give it way a while and let it waste.”

“O, let him pass. He hates him That would upon the rack of this tough world Stretch him out longer.”

“If they love they know not why, they hate upon no better ground, they hate upon no better a ground”

“By Heaven, my soul is purg'd from grudging hate; And with my hand I seal my true heart's love”

“Gloucester, we have done deeds of charity, made peace of enmity, fair love of hate, between these swelling wrong-incensed peers.”

“Then hate me when thou wilt, if ever, now.”

“My only love sprung from my only hate.”

“And therefore, — since I cannot prove a lover, To entertain these fair well-spoken days, — I am determined to prove a villain, And hate the idle pleasures of these days.”

“I hate the murderer, love him murdered.”

“The one I love is the son of the one I hate! -Juliet p. 75”

“World, world, O world! But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee/ Life would not yield to age.”

“Bassanio: Do all men kill all the things they do not love? Shylock: Hates any man the thing he would not kill? Bassanio: Every offence is not a hate at first.”

“Every offense is not a hate at first.”

“Besides, our nearness to the King in love”

“Is near the hate of those love not the King.”

“I do not hate a proud man, as I do hate the engendering of toads.”

*“The mightier man, the mightier is the thing That makes him honored or
begets him hate; For greatest scandal waits on greatest state.”*

“Love thyself last, cherish those hearts that hate thee;”

“Corruption wins not more than honesty.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Manners

"My grief lies all within,"

"And these external manners of lament"

"Are merely shadows to the unseen grief"

"That swells with silence in the tortured soul."

"Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues we write in water."

"Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves, where manners ne'er were preached."

"So, you are very welcome to our house. It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore, I scant this breathing courtesy."

"Those that are good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country, as the behavior of the country is most mockable at the court."

"She says I am not fair, that I lack manners;"

"She calls me proud, and that she could not love me,"

"Were man as rare as Phoenix."

"Report of fashions in proud Italy Whose manners still our tardy-apish nation Limp after in base imitation"

"Their manners are more gentle, kind, than of Our human generation you shall find."

"Manhood is melted into courtesies, valor into compliment, and men are only turned into tongue, and trim ones, too."

"The seasons change their manners, as the year"

"Had found some months asleep and leapt them over."

Shakespeare Quotes About Doubt

“Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move; Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt I love.”

“Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt.”

“A fool thinks himself to be wise, but a wise man knows himself to be a fool.”

“Modest doubt is called the beacon of the wise.”

“I doubt not then but innocence shall make False accusation blush, and tyranny Tremble at patience.”

“O, what damned minutes tells he o'er”

“Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet fondly loves!”

“Think'st thou I'd make a life of jealousy, To follow still the changes of the moon With fresh suspicions? No; to be once in doubt Is once to be resolved.”

“To saucy doubts and fears.”

“O' thinkest thou we shall ever meet again? I doubt it not; and all these woes shall serve For sweet discourses in our times to come.”

“Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear; Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.”

“Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia, And therefore I forbid my tears: But yet It is our trick; nature her custom holds, Let shame say what it will: when these are gone, The woman will be out. — Adieu, my lord! I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly drowns it.”

“But now I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears.”

“To be once in doubt Is once to be resolved.”

“Doubt”

“O, I have suffered With those that I saw suffer! a brave vessel (Who had no doubt some noble creature in her) Dashed all to pieces! O, the cry did knock Against my very heart! Poor souls, they perished!”

“No doubt they rose up early to observe the rite of May; and, hearing our intent, Came here in grace of our solemnity.”

“Chain me with roaring bears;”

“Or shut me nightly in a charnel-house,”

“O'er-covered quite with dead men's rattling bones,”

“With reeky shanks and yellow chapless skulls;”

“Or bid me go into a new-made grave,”

“And hide me with a dead man in his shroud;”

“Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble;”

“And I will do it without Fear or Doubt,”

“To live an unstain'd Wife of my sweet Love.”

“Doubting things go ill often hurts more”

“Than to be sure they do; for certainties”

“Either are past remedies, or, timely knowing,”

“The remedy then born.”

“Doubt is a thief that often makes us fear to tread where we might have won.”

“The wound of peace is surety, Surety secure; but modest doubt is called The beacon of the wise, the tent that searches To th' bottom of the worst.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Excellence

"Be great in act, as you have been in thought."

"William Shakespeare"

"Thyself and thy belongings"

"Are not thine own so proper, as to waste"

"Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee."

"Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,"

"Not light them for themselves; for if our virtues"

"Did not go forth of us 't were all alike"

"As if we had them not. Spirits are not finely touch'd"

"But to fine issues; nor Nature never lends"

"The smallest scruple of her excellence,"

"But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines"

"Herself the glory of a creditor -"

"Both thanks and use."

*"Spirits are not finely touched But to fine issues, nor Nature never lends
The smallest scruple of her excellence But like a thrifty goddess she
determines Herself the glory of a creditor, Both thanks and use."*

*"Then to Silvia let us sing that Silvia is excelling. She excels each mortal
thing upon the dull earth dwelling."*

*"When workmen strive to do better than well, they do confound their
skill in covetousness."*

*"He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she;
And she a fair divided excellence, Whose fullness of perfection lies in
him."*

"Still constant is a wondrous excellence."

*“Treason and murder ever kept together, As two yoke-devils sworn to
either's purpose, Working so grossly in a natural cause That admiration
did not whoop at them; But thou, 'gainst all proportion, didst bring in
Wonder to wait on treason and on murder; And whatsoever cunning
fiend it was That wrought upon thee so preposterously Hath got the
voice in hell for excellence.”*

Shakespeare Quotes About Judgment

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment."

"All that glitters is not gold; Often have you heard that told: Many a man his life has sold But my outside to behold: Gilded tombs do worms enfold Had you been as wise as bold, Your in limbs, in judgment old, Your answer had not been in 'scroll'd Fare you well: your suit is cold.' Cold, indeed, and labour lost: Then, farewell, heat and welcome, frost!"

"Speak of me as I am. Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."

"Our very eyes"

"Are sometimes, like our judgments, blind."

"Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form and dignity. Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind. Nor hath Love's mind of any judgment taste; Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste."

"My salad days,"

"When I was green in judgment."

"Children wish fathers looked but with their eyes; fathers that children with their judgment looked; and either may be wrong."

"I do profess to be no less than I seem; to serve him truly that will put me in trust: to love him that is honest; to converse with him that is wise, and says little; to fear judgment; to fight when I cannot choose; and to eat no fish."

"Blest are those Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled, That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please."

"O Judgment ! Thou art fled to brutish beasts, and men have lost their reason !"

"Promising is the very air o' th' time; it opens the eyes of expectation. Performance is ever duller for his act; and, but in the plainer and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying is quite out of use. To promise is most

courtly and fashionable; performance is a kind of will or testament which argues a great sickness in his judgment that makes it."

"Beware Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in, Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee. Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment. Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy; For the apparel oft proclaims the man."

"I stand for judgment: answer: shall I have it?"

"The urging of that word, judgment, hath bred a kind of remorse in me."

"And how his audit stands who knows, save Heaven?"

"My will enkindled by mine eyes and ears, Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgment."

"I see men's judgments are A parcel of their fortunes; and things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike."

"I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults."

"Weed your better judgments of all opinion that grows rank in them."

"To offend and judge are distinct offices, And of opposed natures."

"Love's mind of judgment rarely hath a taste:"

"Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste."

"So holy writ in babes hath judgment shown When judges have been babes; great floods have flown From simple sources, and great seas have dried When miracles have by the greatest been denied."

"A right judgment draws us a profit from all things we see ."

Shakespeare Quotes About Purpose

"Strong reasons make strong actions."

"The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose."

"The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart. O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!"

"This above all; to thine own self be true."

"Do not for one repulse, forego the purpose"

"That you resolved to effect."

"As many arrows, loosed several ways, come to one mark...so many a thousand actions, once afoot, end in one purpose."

"Every why has a wherefore."

"Purpose"

"See first that the design is wise and just: that ascertained, pursue it resolutely; do not for one repulse forego the purpose that you resolved to effect."

"The extreme parts of time extremely forms all causes to the purpose of his speed."

"My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that color."

"With this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature. for anything so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature."

"What we determine we often break. Purpose is but the slave to memory."

"Withal I did infer your lineaments,"

"Being the right idea of your father,"

"Both in your form and nobleness of mind;"

"Laid open all your victories in Scotland,"

"Your discipline in war, wisdom in peace,"

"Your bounty, virtue, fair humility;"

"Indeed, left nothing fitting for your purpose"

"Untouch'd or slightly handled in discourse."

*"Infirm of purpose! Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead are
but as pictures: 'tis the eye of childhood that fears a painted devil"*

*"But men may construe things after their fashion, Clean from the
purpose of the things themselves."*

"If wishes would prevail with me, my purpose should not fail with me."

"Since I do purpose to marry, I will think nothing to any purpose that"

*"the world can say against it; and therefore never floutat me for what I
have said against it; for man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion."*

*"It is the purpose that makes strong the vow; But vows to every purpose
must not hold."*

*"What to ourselves in passion we propose, The passion ending, doth the
purpose lose."*

*"Treason and murder ever kept together, As two yoke-devils sworn to
either's purpose, Working so grossly in a natural cause That admiration
did not whoop at them; But thou, 'gainst all proportion, didst bring in
Wonder to wait on treason and on murder; And whatsoever cunning
fiend it was That wrought upon thee so preposterously Hath got the
voice in hell for excellence."*

"The color of the king doth come and go,"

"Between his purpose and his conscience,"

"Like heralds 'twixt two dreadful battles set:"

"His passion is so ripe, it needs must break."

"There are a sort of men, whose visages"

“Do cream and mantle, like a standing pond;”

“And do a willful stillness entertain,”

“With purpose to be dressed in an opinion”

“Of wisdom, gravity profound conceit;”

“As who should say, I am sir Oracle,”

“And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!”

“The southern wind”

“Doth play the trumpet to his purposes;”

“And, by his hollow whistling in the leaves,”

“Foretells a tempest and a blustering day.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Goodness

“How far that little candle throws its beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world.”

“There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so.”

“Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.”

“Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile; Filths savour but themselves.”

“To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,”

“Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;”

“But where there is true friendship, there needs none.”

“So will I turn her virtue into pitch, And out of her own goodness make the net That shall enmesh them all.”

“There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distill it out.”

Shakespeare Quotes About Integrity

"Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none."

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

"Mine honour is my life; both grow in one; Take honour from me, and my life is done."

"This above all; to thine own self be true."

"Honesty is the best policy. If I lose mine honor, I lose myself."

"Rightly to be great Is not to stir without great argument, But greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour's at the stake."

"If it be a sin to covet honor, I am the most offending soul."

"Write till your ink be dry, and with your tears"

"Moist it again, and frame some feeling line"

"That may discover such integrity."

"Honour travels in a strait so narrow Where one but goes abreast."

"No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart;"

"Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given."

