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قاعدة بيانات الامثال والحكم الشعبية

Of

The apples on the other side of the wall are sweetest
Associate with men of good judgement
Beauty is in the eye of the beholder
Before you make a friend eat a bushel of salt with him
The beginning of rain is one drop
The best of friends must part
Better be the head of a dog than the tail of a lion
Beware of evil that may come from one whom you helped
Birds of a feather flock together
Birth is the messenger of death
A blow from a lover is as sweet as the eating of raisins
Books are the university of home
Brevity is the soul of wit
The burial is attended by crowds of people the deceased is a dog
Calamity is the touchstone of a brave mind
Change of a habit cannot alter nature
Charity covers a multitude of sins
The child is father of the man
Confidence is the companion of success
Conscience does make cowards of us all
The course of true love never did run smooth
A dog remains a dog even with a collar of gold

A dwarf on a giant's shoulders sees the farther of the two

Destroy the seed of evil or it will grow up to your ruin

Discretion is the better part of valour

Do as most men do then most men will speak well of you

Do noble deeds not only dream of them

Do not halloo till you are out of the wood

Don't make a mountain out of a molehill

Don't tell tales out of school

The day obliterates the promise of the night

Eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves

The efforts of the poor man are his tears

Every hour out of bed after midnight is a nail in your coffin

Every man has the defects of his own virtues

Every man is the architect of his own fortune

Every man is the son of his own work

Every stranger is the relative of every other stranger

Experience is the mother of wisdom

Experience is the teacher of fools

The eye is the window of the heart

The face is the index of the heart

The falling out of lovers is the renewing of love

Fear of death is worse than death itself

Fear of the law gives safety

The fingers of the hand are not alike

Footprints on the sands of time are not made by sitting down

For want of a nail

Full of courtesy full of craft

Good temper oils the wheel of life

The grace of god is enough

Gratitude is the sign of noble souls

A guest is the captive of the host

Happy is she who marries the son of a dead mother

He is never alone that is in the company of noble thoughts

He that boasts of his own knowledge proclaims his ignorance

He that commits a fault thinks everyone speaks of it

He that gets out of debt grows rich

He that has a great nose thinks everybody is speaking of it

He that has been bitten by a serpent is afraid of the rope

He that is afraid of wounds must not come nigh a battle

He that is of all religion is of no religion

He that speaks ill of his wife dishonours himself

He that would have eggs must endure the cackling of hens

He who makes himself a ewe becomes the prey of the wolf

An hour of pain is as long as a day of pleasure

The house of the oppressor is destroyed though it should happen in distant times

Hunger drives the wolf out of the woods

I am more afraid of an army of a hundred sheep led by a lion than an army of hundred lions led by a sheep

I will not pull the thorn out of your foot and put it into my own

Idleness is the key of beggary

If you deal with a fox think of his tricks

An ill marriage is a spring of ill fortune

Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery

In the country of the blind the one-eyed man is king

It is a great point of wisdom to find out one's own folly

It is easy to bear the misfortunes of others

It is the height of merit in a man that his faults can be numbered

A jack of all trades is master of none

The joy of the heart makes the face merry

Keep good company and you shall be one of the number

Knowledge is the off-spring of experience

The labourer is worthy of his hire

Listeners hear no good of themselves

A little help is worth a deal of pity

Lookers-on see most of the game

The love of money is the root of all evil

Make a page of your own age

Make not a fool of yourself to make others merry

Make the best of a bad bargain

Make the best of a bad job

A man is the architect of his own fortunes

A man of elastic temper wins all hearts

A man of gladness seldom falls into madness

A man of words and not of deeds is like a garden full of weeds

The mills of god grind slowly

The misfortunes of some bring benefits to others

The moon does not heed the barking of dogs

More have repented of speech than of silence

My son is my son till he has got him a wife but my daughter is my daughter all the days of her life

Necessity is the mother of invention

Never make two bites of a cherry

Ninety per cent of inspiration is perspiration

No man loveth his fetters be they made of gold

Nought shall you have of him who has nought

Of all wars peace is the end

Of two evils choose the lesser

Old age is sickness of itself

One of these days is none of these days

One pair of heels is often worth two pairs of hands

An ounce of discretion is worth a pound of wit

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow

Out of debt out of danger

Out of frying pan into the fire

Out of season out of price

Out of sight out of mind

Out of temper out of reason

The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more

Pleasures of the mighty are the tears of the poor

Possession is nine points of the law

Poverty is not a shame but the being ashamed of it is

Procrastination is the thief of time

The promise of the night is rubbed with butter which melts away when the day shines on it

The proof of the pudding is in the eating

The proper study of mankind is man

Proverbs are the adornment of speech

Proverbs are the children of experience

Proverbs are the wisdom of ages

Providence is always on the side of the big battalions

Punctuality is the politeness of kings

Punctuality is the soul of business

The purse of the patient protracts the disease

Self-preservation is the first law of nature

Six of one and half a dozen of the other

Some of our suspicions are reckoned as sins

Speak well of the dead

Speech is the index of the mind

The sting of a reproach is the truth of it

The stomach is the home of maladies

The strength of the chain is in the weakest link

Surely the worth of man lies in two of his smallest parts his heart and his tongue

Sweet are the uses of adversity

Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves

Take heed of the snake in the grass

Talk of the angel and you will hear his wings

Talk of the devil and he is sure to appear

There are as many good fish in the sea as ever came out of it

There is a sin of omission as well as of commission

There is a tide in the affairs of men

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever

Three things drive a man out of his house smoke rain and a scolding wife

Two of a trade can never agree

The value of the home lies in its residents

Variety is the spice of life

Vessels leak of what they hold

Want is the mother of industry

Want of money want of comfort

War hunting and love are as full of trouble as pleasure

We are all slaves of opinion

What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh

What is the good of a sundial in the shade

When the wolf comes in at the door love creeps out of the window

Who chatters to you will chatter of you

The wisdom of nations lies in their proverbs

The woman that loves two is not worthy of one

The worst wheel of the cart creaks most

The worth of a thing is best known by the want of it

Would you know the value of money go and

You cannot get blood out of a stone

Your looking-glass will tell you what none of your friends will

Attack is the best form of defence

Believe nothing of what you hear and only half of what you see

All is for the best in the best of all possible worlds

The best is the enemy of the good

The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley

The best of men are but men at best

Better a century of tyranny than one day of chaos

Better a dinner of herbs than a stalled ox where hate is

Better a good cow than a cow of a good kind

Better be out of the world than out of the fashion

The man who has once been bitten by the snake fears every piece of rope

The bleating of the kid excites the tiger

The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church

You can take the boy out of the country but you can not take the country out of the boy

It is good to make a bridge of gold to a flying enemy

The buyer has need of a hundred eyes the seller of but one

Monday's child is fair of face

The child is the father of the man

He that complies against his will is of his own opinion still

Conscience makes cowards of us all

Councils of war never fight

The devil makes his christmas pies of lawyers' tongues and clerks' fingers

Diligence is the mother of good luck

Dream of a funeral and you hear of a marriage

We must eat a peck of dirt before we die

The enemy of my enemy is my friend

England is the paradise of women the hell of horses and the purgatory of servants

The english are a nation of shopkeepers

Never do evil that good may come of it

Of two evils choose the less

Experience is the father of wisdom

The eye of a master does more work than both his hands

The eyes are the window of the soul

The female of the species is more deadly than the male

The first duty of a soldier is obedience

On the first of march the crows begin to search

There are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it

The frog in the well knows nothing of the sea

Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaks

Go abroad and you'll hear news of home

There's many a good cock come out of a tattered bag

A good horse cannot be of a bad colour

The good is the enemy of the best

When the gorse is out of bloom kissing's out of fashion

The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence

When greek meets greek then comes the tug of war

One half of the world does not know how the other half lives

If you do not like the heat get out of the kitchen

Home is home as the devil said when he found himself in the court of session

The post of honour is the post of danger

Hunger drives the wolf out of the wood

Idleness is the root of all evil

Ignorance of the law is no excuse for breaking it

Jack of all trades and master of none

The kumara does not speak of its own sweetness

Until the lions produce their own historian the story of the hunt will glorify only the hunter

Listeners never hear any good of themselves

Where macgregor sits is the head of the table

Man is the measure of all things

What manchester says today the rest of england says tomorrow

The mills of god grind slowly yet they grind exceeding small

The age of miracles is past

Money is the root of all evil

The mother of mischief is no bigger than a midge's wing

In vain the net is spread in the sight of the bird

If you gently touch a nettle it'll sting you for your pains grasp it like a lad of mettle an' as soft as silk remains

There is always something new out of africa

Nothing comes of nothing

There is nothing so good for the inside of a man as the outside of a horse

Beware of an oak it draws the stroke avoid an ash it counts the flash creep under the thorn it can save you from harm

An ounce of practice is worth a pound of precept

A peck of march dust is worth a king's ransom

When poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window

Punctuality is the politeness of princes

The quarrel of lovers is the renewal of love

There is reason in the roasting of eggs

Never mention rope in the house of a man who has been hanged

Do not spoil the ship for a ha'porth of tar

You can not make a silk purse out of a sow's ear

If you sit by the river for long enough you will see the body of your enemy float by

If you're not part of the solution you're part of the problem

My son is my son till he gets him a wife but my daughter's my daughter all the days of her life

Never speak ill of the dead

Speak not of my debts unless you mean to pay them

Everyone speaks well of the bridge which carries him over

Everyone stretches his legs according to the length of his coverlet

A swarm in may is worth a load of hay a swarm in june is worth a silver spoon but a swarm in july is not worth a fly

Sweep the house with broom in may you sweep the head of the house away

Never tell tales out of school

Talk of the devil and he is bound to appear

Three may keep a secret if two of them are dead

You can have too much of good thing

Truth is the first casualty of war

Truth lies at the bottom of a well

Two of a trade never agree

The voice of the people is the voice of god

For want of a nail the shoe was lost for want of a shoe the horse was lost and for want of a horse the man was lost

There are more ways of killing a cat than choking it with cream

There are more ways of killing a dog than choking it with butter

There are more ways of killing a dog than hanging it

The worth of a thing is what it will bring