

Were

Fingers were made before forks

If 'ifs' and 'ans' were pots and pans

If all days were feasts to feast would be tedious

If it were not for hope the heart would break

If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun

If wishes were horses beggars would ride

Quarrels could not last if prudence were in one side

Were it not for tears the ribs would have burnt

If ifs and ands were pots and pans there'd be no work for tinkers' hands

If there were no receivers there would be no thieves