

Wind

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb

Hoist your sail when the wind is fair

It is as well to know which way the wind blows

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good

Sow the wind and reap the whirlwind

A straw will show which way the wind blows

Women are as wavering as the wind

North wind doth blow we shall have snow

A reed before the wind lives on while mighty oaks do fall

Robin hood could brave all weathers but a thaw wind

They that sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind

Straws tell which way the wind blows

When the wind is in the east 'tis neither good for man nor beast