YanYu.lol

Base de données des proverbes et sagesses populaires

We

Give us the tools and we will finish the job God comes at last when we think he is furthest off Grass and hay we are all mortal If each would sweep before his own door we should have a clean city If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks Times change and we with time	At the game's end we shall see who gains
Grass and hay we are all mortal If each would sweep before his own door we should have a clean city If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	Give us the tools and we will finish the job
If each would sweep before his own door we should have a clean city If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	God comes at last when we think he is furthest off
If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	Grass and hay we are all mortal
If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	If each would sweep before his own door we should have a clean city
It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun
Once on shore we pray no more The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	If we are bound to forgive an enemy we are not bound to trust him
The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	It is a fraud to borrow what we are not able to repay
A promise is debt that we must not forget Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	Once on shore we pray no more
Sickness tells us what we are United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	The pleasure of what we enjoy is lost by coveting more
United we stand divided we fall We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	A promise is debt that we must not forget
We are all in the same boat We are all slaves of opinion We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	Sickness tells us what we are
We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	United we stand divided we fall
We cannot always take what we want We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	We are all in the same boat
We soon believe what we desire We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	We are all slaves of opinion
We must eat a peck of dirt before we die Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	We cannot always take what we want
Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	We soon believe what we desire
North wind doth blow we shall have snow If the sky falls we shall catch larks	We must eat a peck of dirt before we die
If the sky falls we shall catch larks	Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we die
	North wind doth blow we shall have snow
Times change and we with time	If the sky falls we shall catch larks
	Times change and we with time

We must learn to walk before we can run

2023 © Copyright: v.0.0.0.424 YanYu.lol