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Quotes by Tennyson, Lord Alfred

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Alfred Tennyson, 1st Baron Tennyson (August 6, 1809 – October 6, 1892) was one of the most popular English poets of his time.

Authority forgets a dying king.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

God's finger touched him and he slept.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

There lives more faith in honest doubt, Believe me, than in half the creeds.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Men may rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Her eyes are homes of silent prayers.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Faith lives in honest doubt.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

The folly of all follies is to be love sick for a shadow.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Forgive! How many will say, forgive, and find a sort of absolution in the sound to hate a little longer!

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

He makes no friends who never made a foe.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

So many worlds, so much to do, so little done, such things to be.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

There's no glory like those who save their country.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Oh for someone with a heart, head and hand. Whatever they call them, what do I care, aristocrat, democrat, autocrat, just be it one that can rule and dare not lie.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Better not be at all than not be noble.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

By blood a king, in heart a clown.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

We cannot be kind to each other here for even an hour. We whisper, and hint, and chuckle and grin at our brother's shame; however you take it we men are a little breed.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

So much to do, so little done, such things to be.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Cast your cares on God; that anchor holds.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

I hold it true, whatever befall; I feel it, when I sorrow most; 'Tis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Love is the only gold.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Who is wise in love, love most, say least.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Manners are not idle, but the fruit. Of loyal nature and of noble mind.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

The greater person is one of courtesy.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

I am a part of all that I have met.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Man dreams of fame while woman wakes to love.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Either sex alone is half itself.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Oh yet we trust that somehow good will be the final goal of ill!

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Sweet is true love that is given in vain, and sweet is death that takes away pain.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null, dead perfection; no more.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

No rock so hard but that a little wave may beat admission in a thousand years.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead one to sovereign power.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Battering the gates of heaven with the storms of prayer.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Shape your heart to front the hour, but dream not that the hours will last.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

My strength has the strength of ten because my heart is pure.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Sin is too stupid to see beyond itself.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

A smile abroad is often a scowl at home.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Theirs is not to make reply: Theirs is not to reason why: Theirs is but to do and die.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

A sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier times.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Let the great world spin for ever down the ringing grooves of change.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Guard your roving thoughts with a jealous care, for speech is but the dialer of thoughts,
and every fool can plainly read in your words what is the hour of your thoughts.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

A day may sink or save a realm.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Trust me not at all, or all in all.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

A truth looks freshest in the fashions of the day.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force, something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

I must lose myself in action, lest I wither in despair.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

What rights are those that dare not resist for them?

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

That man's the true Conservative who lops the moldered branch away.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

The jingling of the guinea helps the hurt that Honor feels.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

A louse in the locks of literature.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

No man ever got very high by pulling other people down. The intelligent merchant does not knock his competitors. The sensible worker does not work those who work with him. Don't knock your friends. Don't knock your enemies. Don't knock yourself.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

It little profits that an idle king,
By this still hearth, among these barren crags,
Match'd with an aged wife, I mete and dole
Unequal laws unto a savage race,
That hoard, and sleep, and feed, and know not me.
I cannot rest from travel; I will drink
Life to the lees. All times I have enjoy'd
Greatly, have suffer'd greatly, both with those
That loved me, and alone; on shore, and when
Thro' scudding drifts the rainy Hyades
Vext the dim sea. I am become a name;
For always roaming with a hungry heart
Much have I seen and known, cities of men
And manners, climates, councils, governments,
Myself not least, but honor'd of them all,
And drunk delight of battle with my peers,
Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy.
I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravell'd world whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move.
How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use!
As tho' to breathe were life! Life piled
on life; Were all too little, and of one to me
Little remains; but every hour is saved
From that

eternal silence, something more, A bringer of new things; and vile it were
For some three
suns to store and hoard myself, And this gray spirit yearning in desire
To follow knowledge
like a sinking star, Beyond the utmost bound of human thought. It may be we shall touch
the Happy Isles, And see the great Achilles, whom we knew. Tho' much is taken, much
abides; and tho' We are not now that strength which in old days Moved earth and heaven,
that which we are, we are, One equal temper of heroic hearts, Made weak by time and fate,
but strong in will To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace; Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul, While the stars burn,
the moons increase, And the great ages onward roll. Sleep till the end, true soul and
sweet. Nothing comes to thee new or strange. Sleep full of rest from head to feet; Lie still,
dry dust, secure of change.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see, Saw the Vision of the world, and all
the wonder that would be; Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic
sails, Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales; Heard the heavens fill
with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew From the nations airy navies grappling in the
central blue; Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm, With the
standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm; Till the war-drums throbbd, no
longer, and the battle-flags were furld In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the
world. There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe, And the kindly
earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

The older order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

- Tennyson, Lord Alfred

I hold it true, whateer befall;
I feel it, when I sorrow most;
Tis better to have loved and
lost
Than never to have loved at all.

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