

Romeo & Juliet Quotes

"But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?
It is the East, and Juliet is the sun!
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
who is already sick and pale with grief
That thou her maid art far more fair than she."

"Death lies on her like an untimely frost
Upon the sweetest flower of all the field."

"For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do that dares love attempt."

"Give me my Romeo; and, when he shall die,
Take him and cut him out in little stars,
And he will make the face of heaven so fine
That all the world will be in love with night
And pay no worship to the garish sun."

"Good night, good night! parting is such sweet
sorrow,
That I shall say good night till it be morrow."

"Her beauty makes
This vault a feasting presence full of light."

"How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
Like softest music to attending ears!"

"Is love a tender thing? It is too rough,
Too rude, too boist'rous; and it pricks like thorn."

"My only love sprung from my only hate!
Too early seen unknown, and known too late!"

"O, I am Fortune's fool!"

"O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name!
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
And I'll no longer be a Capulet."

"O! she doth teach the torches to burn bright.
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear;
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear."

"O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable."

"One fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish."

"Seal with a righteous kiss
A dateless bargain to engrossing death!"

"See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!"

"True, I talk of dreams,
Which are the children of an idle brain,
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy."

"Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,
And vice sometime's by action dignified."

"What must be shall be."

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet."

"O serpent heart, hid with a flowering face!
Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave?"