



Irish Proverbs



Join with arrows:



May you live as long as you want,

May the wind

You've got to do your own
growing

Every man is sociable

I complained that I had no shoes

May you have the hindsight
to know where you've been,

A good laugh

Here's to eyes in your
heads

Don't be breaking your shin

May misfortune follow you

May your home always be
too small

You'll never plough a field

until a cow invades his
garden.

and a long sleep are the
two best cures.

until I met a man who had
no feet.

always be at your back.

and none in your spuds.

by turning it over in your mind.

the foresight to know where
you're going and the insight
to know when you've gone
too far.

to hold all your friends.

and never want as long as you live.

on a stool that's not in your
way.

the rest of your life, and
never catch up.

no matter how tall your father was.

