

All roads lead to good intentions;
East is east and west is west and God disposes;
Time and tide in a storm.

All roads, sailor's delight.
(Many are called, sailors take warning:
All roads wait for no man.)

All roads are soon parted.
East is east and west is west: twice shy.
Time and tide bury their dead.

A rolling stone, sailor's delight.
"Any port"—sailor take warning:
All roads are another man's poison.

All roads take the hindmost,
East is east and west is west and few are chosen,
Time and tide are soon parted,
The devil takes sailor's delight.
Once burned, sailors take warning:
All roads bury their dead.

All roads lead to good intentions;
East is east and west is west and God disposes;
Time and tide in a storm.

All roads, sailor's delight.
(Many are called, sailors take warning:
All roads wait for no man.)

All roads are soon parted.
East is east and west is west: twice shy.

Time and tide bury their dead.
A rolling stone, sailor's delight.
"Any port" — sailor take warning:
All roads are another man's poison.

All roads take the hindmost,
East is east and west is west and few are chosen,
Time and tide are soon parted,
The devil takes sailor's delight.
Once burned, sailors take warning:
All roads bury their dead.

All roads lead to good intentions;
East is east and west is west and God disposes;
Time and tide in a storm.
All roads, sailor's delight.
(Many are called, sailors take warning:
All roads wait for no man.)

All roads lead to Rome;

East is east and west is west and never the twain shall meet;

Time and tide wait for no man.

Red sky in the evening, sailor's delight.

Red sky in the morning, sailors take warning:

All roads lead to Rome.

All roads lead to good intentions;
East is east and west is west and God disposes;
Time and tide in a storm.
All roads, sailor's delight.
(Many are called, sailors take warning:
All roads wait for no man.)

The road to hell is paved with good intentions;

Man proposes, and God disposes;

Any port in a storm.

All roads lead to Rome

(Many are called, few are chosen:

Time and tide wait for no man.)

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.
Don't run before you can walk.

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.

Don't run before you can walk.

Don't count your chickens before you can walk.

Don't run before they are hatched.