



Sheepy Quotes & Proverbs

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"Baa-ram-ewe, baa-ram-ewe. To your breed, your fleece, your clan be true.
Sheep be true. Baa-ram-ewe".

-The sheep's password from the movie, *Babe*



"Zora quickly closed her eyes and thought about something else. That was her way of dealing with the bad moments in life. She thought of the day when she brought her first lamb into the world, thought of the pain, and the anxiety later,

because the lamb had been brown as earth, even after she had spent ages carefully licking the blood off of his coat. Brown as earth, with a black face. Later the brown would turn a woolly white, but Zora wasn't to know at that time. She had wondered why she was the only sheep in the meadow not to have had a white lamb. But then the lamb had bleated, tiny and brown as he was, and he had a more beautiful voice than any of the other lambs. He had smelled good too. And Zora knew she would defend him against the whole world, whether or not he was the brown color of earth. She had taken him to the cliffs that very day to show him the gulls and the sea."

- Leonie Swann (*Three Bags Full: a Sheep Detective Story*)



"It profiteth the lord to have discreet shepherds, watchful and kindly, so that sheep not be tormented by their wrath but crop their pastures in peace and joyfulness; for it is a token of the shepherd's kindness if the sheep not be scattered abroad but browse around him in company. Let him provide himself with a good barkable dog and lie nightly with his sheep."

- from a 13th century Corpus Christi mystery play



Broom of the Cowdenknowes (Scottish folk song)

I neither wanted ewe nor lamb,
When his lass lay by me.
He gathered in my sheep at night,
And he cheered me all the day.

O, the broom, the bonny, bonny broom,
The broom o' the Cowdenknowes.
Fain would I be wi' my ain true love,
Wi' his pipy an' my ewies.



"There were always a handful of sheep up at this part of the downs, whatever the weather. At this time of year there were half-grown lambs kicking their heels and chasing about while the ewes grazed nearby. Here was a well-known landmark for those who knew. A special place for sheep and farmers alike. The place where Granny Aching now lay beneath the turf."

- Terry Pratchett (*The Shepherd's Crown*)



"Sheepe doth both with his fleece apparrell us, and with his milke and wholesome flesh nourish us."

- Barnaby Googe (in *The Whole Art and Trade of Husbandry*, 1614)



"The sight of a pasture it loves stirs in a sheep the desire to feed: show it a stone or a bit of bread and it remains unmoved."

- Epictetus (*The Golden Sayings of Epictetus*)



"The Lord sent Nathan to David. When he came to him, he said, 'There were two

men in a certain town, one rich and the other poor. The rich man had a very large number of sheep and cattle, but the poor man had nothing except one little ewe lamb he had bought. He raised it, and it grew up with him and his children. It shared his food, drank from his cup and even slept in his arms. It was like a daughter to him. Now a traveler came to the rich man, but the rich man refrained from taking one of his own sheep or cattle to prepare a meal for the traveler who had come to him. Instead, he took the ewe lamb that belonged to the poor man and prepared it for the one who had come to him."

- 2 Samuel 12; 1-4 (KJV, *The Bible*)



"Tiffany climbed up onto the downs where, in a sheltered valley, the early lambs had already found their legs and were running around in a gang in that strange jerky run that lambs have, which makes them look like wooly rocking horses.

Perhaps there was something about that day, because the old ewes joined in, too, and skipped with their lambs. They jumped and spun, half happy, half embarrassed, big winter fleeces bouncing up and down like a clown's trousers."

- Terry Pratchett (*A Hat Full of Sky*)



"It was one thing to get used slowly to Melmoth's strange scent, admiring him for his adventures and his courage. Letting him teach them things was something else again. After all, Melmoth talked almost like a goat, and every suckling lamb knows that goats are crazy."

- Leonie Swann (*Three Bags Full; a Sheep Detective Story*)



All the Sheep Have Milk (English folk song)

All the sheep have milk,
And the one with the crooked horn has a gallon;
She has an udder as big as a cow's,
And it's as slippery as butter.



"Thy teeth are like a flock of sheep that are even shorn, which came up from the washing; whereof every one bear twins, and none is barren among them".

- Song of Solomon 4:2 (*The Bible*; KJV)



"Now I have a sheep and a cow, everybody bids me good-morrow.

- Ben Franklin



"A relative of mine spends his time producing improved breeds of sheep and pigs and chickens. So patronizing and irritating to the Almighty, I should think".

- Saki



"Without tradition, art is a flock of sheep without a shepherd.

- Winston Churchill



"But this one ram interested her. He was older than the others and more intelligent, or so it seemed to Zora. Besides, she could scent an abyss somewhere between his pale eyes. She began grazing in his direction as unobtrusively as possible. She grazed past him once, then a second time. His eyes followed her, but nothing else happened. Zora decided to have a third try, closer to the wire fence. This time she succeeded.

'Fodder,' said the ram. 'Death.' He had a beautiful voice, gentle and melodious, which didn't suit his short-legged, sturdy body. It was the voice of a very elegant sheep.

'Yes,' said Zora sympathetically. 'Your grass is dead. He cut it down. With a scythe.'

The ram shook his head. 'We are fodder. He is death. Run away!'

'Gabriel?' she asked. 'He's death? Nonsense, he's a shepherd. If not a very good one.'

The ram shook his head again. 'We are meat,' he said.

Zora gave him a funny look. Something in her began to tremble. The abyss was there, somewhere in front of her, but she couldn't see it yet. She could only scent it.

'Meat is fodder,' the ram went on.

Zora shook her head. 'Grass is fodder,' she said.

In frustration the ram banged his hornless head against the wire fence. A metallic sound rang out across the meadow. Gabriel glanced at them briefly.

'Grass is death,' said the ram, with emphasis. 'Grass *brings* death.' He looked at Zora pleadingly. Zora wondered if the ram was simply round the bend. She had never heard a sheep mention meat before. She was about to turn away and give up Gabriel's sheep for good as a hopeless case when two little words came drifting to her up out of the abyss. Meat breed, thought Zora.

The air was suddenly very oppressive. Zora uneasily breathed in the heat of the approaching storm. The ram looked at his own flock, still mindlessly feeding their faces with the mown grass.

'They eat. They get fat. They die,' said the ram. 'And I...'. He lowered his head and said no more. Zora braced her hooves against the ground like a mountain sheep, to help her cope with the scraps of words whirling up to her from the abyss. Mopple, she thought, they get fat, a meat breed...under the knife...good doers...nicely fattened up. Suddenly the mists parted, and Zora could see the abyss gaping before her. It was the deepest abyss of her life.

The strange ram was looking at her expectantly. He could tell from Zora's wide eyes that she understood, and he looked relieved. 'Run away,' he repeated.

'Why don't you warn *them*?' asked Zora, trembling. 'Why don't *you* run away? Yesterday for instance—instead of attacking George's Place?' As soon as she said it she regretted it. The ram looked sadder than she had ever seen a sheep look before.

'Fear,' he said. 'Fences and fear. Fences made of fear. They're young, they don't understand, they're meant not to see it. The mother ewes forget. Every year. They *want* to forget. His fences are high. His dogs are fast.' He was looking across the meadow with an empty expression in his eyes.

Zora understood. Her own eyes were moist. The bravest sheep she had ever met stood before her. A sheep that looked down into the abyss all alone, day after day.

'You'll turn into a cloud sheep,' she whispered quickly. 'Just wait, it'll be easy for you. I'll soon see you up in the sky.' Then she couldn't bear it anymore and galloped away, right across the meadow. Where could she escape to? Her rocky ledge? The abyss dropping to the sea seemed as nothing to her now. She was ashamed before both the strange ram and herself. But then she remembered how he had spoken to her: it was a warning. A message. She must warn her flock."

- Leonie Swann (*Three Bags Full; a Sheep Detective Story*)



Click Go the Shears (Australian folk song)

Take off the belly-wool clean out the crutch,
Go up the neck for the rules are such,
Clean round the horns first shoulder go down,
One blow up the back and you turn around

Click, click, that's how the shears go,
Click, click, so awfully quick.
You pull out a sheep he'll give a kick,
And still hear your shears going click, click, click.



"It never troubles the wolf how many the sheep may be."

- Virgil



"Last night I counted five thousand sheep in those three beds. So I had to have another bed to sleep in. You wouldn't want me to sleep with the sheep would you?"

- Groucho Marx



"God keep the good corn,
The sheep and the bullock,
From Satan, from sin,
And from Cutlar Mac Cullock."

- Manx prayer (Cutlar Mac Cullock was a notorious Manx raider)



"Sheep, like us, recognise both friends and enemies through a remarkable memory for faces. They are attracted to each other's faces and may even be able to imagine the faces of absent friends".

- Prof. Keith Kendrick (Babraham Institute)



"The shepherd drives the wolf from the sheep's throat, for which the sheep thanks the shepherd as a liberator, while the wolf denounces him for the same act as the destroyer of liberty."

- Abraham Lincoln



"For millions of years flowers have been producing thorns. For millions of years sheep have been eating them all the same. And it's not serious, trying to understand why flowers go to such trouble produce thorns that are good for nothing? It's not important, the war between the sheep and the flowers?"

- Antoine de Saint-Exupéry (*The Little Prince*)



Darby's Ram (Nineteenth century Appalachian adaptation of "The Darby Ram")

My daddy had a ol' buck sheep,

And then you heard him say,

One of the finest rams sir,

That ever fed on hay.



"*Over stick and over stone, stick and stone, stick and stone, stone and bone, stone and bone, and bone, and bone, and bone.* Melmoth's hooves hammered over the wintery ground. His heartbeat galloped on ahead of him. *Stick and*

stone. The butcher's dogs were howling. The carrion eater himself came behind them. Melmoth and Ritchfield called the butcher 'carrion eater' because he smelled of death, and they thought he was too portly to kill anything for himself. But now it looked as if the butcher had joined the hunters after all, and Melmoth was running for his life. *Stone and bone, stone and bone.*"

- Leonie Swann (*Three Bags Full; a Sheep Detective Story*)



"A black sheep is a biting beast".

- Thomas Bastard (*Chrestoleros*)



"We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i' th' sun, And bleat the one at th' other. What we changed Was innocence for innocence; we knew not The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed That any did.

- William Shakespeare (*The Winter's Tale*)



"The fox barks not when he would steal the lamb".

- William Shakespeare (*King Henry VI*)



"To rise with the lark, and go to bed with the lamb".

- Nicholas Breton (*Court and County*; 1618)



"Envy, my son, wears herself away, and droops like a lamb under the influence of the evil eye".

- Jacopo Sannazaro (*Sannazarius*)



"Miss Maple nodded. 'Now we know why the children were afraid of George--- even though he never hurt anyone. They'd learned fear from the older humans, like lambs. George was a danger to the older humans because he knew the secret.

The sheep, impressed, stayed silent. Miss Maple really was the smartest sheep in all Glennkill."

- Leonie Swann (*Three Bags Full; a Sheep Detective Story*)



Bryan O'Lynn (English folk song)

When Bryan O'Lynn had no shirt to put on,

He took him a sheep skin to make him a' one.

"With the skinny side out, and the wooly side in,

Twill be warm and convanient," said Bryan O'Lynn.



"Which is worse? The wolf who cries before eating the lamb or the wolf who does not".

- Leo Tolstoy



"Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment?"

- William Shakespeare (*Henry VI*)



"We're poor little lambs who've lost our way,

Baa! Baa! Baa!

We're little black sheep who've gone astray,

Baa-aa-aa!

Gentlemen-rankers out on the spree,

Damned from here to Eternity,

God ha' mercy on such as we,

Baa! Bah! Bah!"

- Rudyard Kipling (*Gentlemen-Rankers*)



"What will I do gin my Hoggie die ?

My joy, my pride, my Hoggie!

My only beast, I had nae mae,

And vow but I was vogie!"

- Robert Burns (What Will I Do Gin My Hoggie Die)

[a hoggie or hogget is a yearling ewe]



"Tom drew a line in the dust with his big toe, and said: 'I dare you to step over that, and I'll lick you till you can't stand up. Anybody that'll take a dare will steal sheep'."

- Mark Twain (*The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*)



Tarry Wool (English folk song)

Up, ye shepherds, dance and skip,

O'er the hills and valleys trip,

Sing in praise of tarry wool,

And of the flock who bears it, too.

Poor harmless creatures, without blame,

They clothe the back and cram the wame,

Keep us warm and hearty, too.

Well's on us, our tarry wool.



"A sheep in sheep's clothing".

- Sir Winston Churchill (said about Clement Attlee)



"I struck an idea pretty soon. I says to myself, spos'n he can't fix that leg just in three shakes of a sheep's tail, as the saying is?"

- Huckleberry Finn (*The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*, Mark Twain)



"A concert-goer is recovering after having his skull fractured by a flying sheep's head. The band Mayhem was carving up a dead sheep on stage when its head flew off the singers knife and hit Per Kristian Hagen, 25. 'My relationship to sheep is a bit ambivalent now. I like them, but not when they come flying through the air,' Mr. Hagen said. 'I have a headache now,' he added".

- Associated Press, Oslo



One little, two little, three little sheep,
Down where the clover grows rich and deep—
Three little sheep in the purple clover,
Count them, Baby, over and over—
Four little, five little, six little sheep,
Where the sweet blossoms grow thick and deep—
Seven little, eight little, nine little sheep,
Nibbling heads of the purple clover—
Hush! The baby is fast asleep,
And so the counting is over!

- Clara Murray (*Story Book Friends*, 1907)



"Now take a sheep', the Sergeant said. 'What is a sheep [but] millions of little bits of sheepness whirling around and doing intricate convolutions inside the sheep? What else is it but that?'"

- Flann O'Brien (*The Third Policeman*)



"Every small sheep you can winter
That has a high brow,
Short legs, a neck like a beautiful horse's
Sharp eyes, much wool, a red tongue".

- from an ancient Moravian-Slovak herding song



The Ballad of the Derby Ram (English folk song, 1739)

As I was going to Derby, Sir, All on a market day,
I met the finest Ram, Sir That was ever fed on hay.

Chorus: Daddle-i-Day, Daddle-i-Hay, Fal-de-Ral, Fal-de-Ral, Daddle-i-Hay

The Ram was fat behind, Sir This Ram was fat before,
This Ram was ten yards high, Sir Indeed he was no more.

Chorus

The wool upon his back, Sir Reached up into the sky,
The eagles made their nests there, Sir For I heard the young ones cry.

Chorus

The wool upon his belly, Sir It dragged upon the ground.
It was sold in Derby Town, Sir, For four thousand pound.

Chorus

The space between his horns, Sir Was as far as man could reach,
And there they built a pulpit, Sir for the Parson there to preach.

Chorus

The teeth that were in his mouth, Sir, Were like a Regiment of men,
And the tongue that hung between them, Sir, Would have dined them twice and
again.

Chorus

The Ram jumped o'er a wall, Sir, His tail caught on a briar,
It reached from Derby Town, Sir, All into Leicestershire.

Chorus

And of this tail so long, Sir, Twas ten yards and an ell,
They made a goodly rope, Sir, to toll the market bell.

Chorus



"The mountain sheep are sweeter,
But the valley sheep are fatter.
We therefore deemed it meeter

To carry off the latter".

- Thomas Love Peacock (*The Misfortune of Elphin--The War-Song of Dinas Vawr*)



"She walks--the lady of my delight--
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the steep.
She feeds them on the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep".

- Alice Meynell (*The Lady of the Lambs*)



"During the course of a Sunday lunch we happened to look out of the kitchen window at our young lambs playing happily in the fields. Glancing down at our plates, we suddenly realized that we were eating the leg of an animal who had until recently been playing in a field herself. We looked at each other and said, 'Wait a minute, we love these sheep--they're such gentle creatures. So why are we eating them?' It was the last time we ever did".

- Linda McCartney on vegetarianism



"Tell me, tell me, Hopkins, what day is it?' 'Why, Monday, of course,' said Lupkins. 'Then it is the DAY!' I groaned. I wept. I screamed. The sheep crowded

round me, and rubbed their affectionate noses against mine."

- Lewis Carroll (in a letter to Annie Rogers; 1867)



"Little Lamb, who made thee?

Dost thou know who made thee"?

- William Blake (*The Lamb*)



Sleep, Baby, Sleep (Schlaf, Kindlein, Schlaf)

Traditional German lullaby

Sleep, baby, sleep.

Your father tends the sheep.

Your mother shakes the branches small,

Lovely dreams in showers fall.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

Across the heavens move the sheep.

The little stars are lambs, I guess,

And the moon is the shepherdess.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

I'll give to you a sheep.

And it shall have a bell of gold

For you to play with and to hold.
Sleep, baby, sleep.



"There are also in Arabia two kinds of sheep worthy of admiration, the like of which is nowhere else to be seen; the one kind has long tails, not less than three cubits in length, which, if they were allowed to trail on the ground, would be bruised and fall into sores. As it is, all the shepherds know enough of carpentering to make little trucks for their sheep's tails. The trucks are placed under the tails, each sheep having one to himself, and the tails are then tied down upon them. The other kind has a broad tail, which is a cubit across sometimes".

- Herodotus (450 B.C.)



"Welsh mountain sheep will run like stags, and bound from crag to crag like wild goats...the tale told by Rev. Roger Rogers, of the parish of Bedwellty, sounds much less absurd in Wales than it might elsewhere. It relates to a very remarkable and odd sight, seen by Lewis Thomas Jenkin's two daughters, described as virtuous and good young women, their father a substantial freeholder; and seen not only by them but by the man-servant and the maid-servant, and by two of the neighbours...these six people were on a certain day making hay in a field called Y Weirglodd Fawr Dafolog, when they plainly beheld a company of fairies rose up out of the earth in the shape of a flock of sheep."

- Wirt Sikes (*British Goblins: Welsh Folk-lore, Fairy Mythology, Legends and Traditions*; 1880)



"At that time Enki spoke to Enlil: 'Father Enlil, now Sheep and Grain have been created on the Holy Mound, let us send them down from the Holy Mound.' Enki and Enlil, having spoken their holy word, sent Sheep and Grain down from the Holy Mound. Sheep being fenced in by her sheepfold, they gave her green plants generously. For Grain they made her field and gave her the plough, yoke and team. Sheep standing in her sheepfold was a shepherd of the sheepfolds brimming with charm...Sheep and Grain had a radiant appearance".

- *The Debate between Sheep and Grain* (ancient Sumerian text)



"It's like being savaged by a dead sheep".

- Denis Healey (commenting on Geoffrey Howe's attack on his budget in Britain's House of Commons)



"... fields that ever bordered a wilderness of heath, or gave sustenance to a flock of grey moorland sheep, with their little mossy-faced lambs: they clung to this scene, I say, with a perfect enthusiasm of attachment."

- Charlotte Bronte (*Jane Eyre*)



"I felt that God had forsaken the stray sheep there to its own wicked wanderings, and an evil beast prowled between it and the fold, waiting his time to spring and destroy".

- Emily Bronte (*Wuthering Heights*)



"It was spring, and lambing time high in the mountains. But the weather was still cold, and snow was falling. So the farmer was out tending the flock with his sheepdog. The farmer stopped and listened. What was that noise? It sounded like a frightened bleating. He saw a tiny lamb, alone and hungry.

'My, you're a small one,' the farmer said. 'Can't find your mother, eh? Well, you'll just have to come home with me.'

In the kitchen the farmer's daughter, Emily, made the lamb a cozy nest in a cardboard box with some old sweaters. He was very weak, but was soon sucking warm milk from a bottle. 'Let's call him Charlie,' said Emily. And because they could find no ewe to take care of him, Charlie became the family's own special pet and lived with them in the farmhouse."

- Martin Hall (*Sheepdog in the Snow*, published as *Charlie and Tess* in Great Britain—one of my favorite children's picture books)



"And was that really - was it really a SHEEP that was sitting on the other side of the counter? Rub as she could, she could make nothing more of it: she was in a little dark shop, leaning with her elbows on the counter, and opposite to her was a old Sheep, sitting in an arm-chair knitting, and every now and then leaving off to look at her through a great pair of spectacles. "

- Lewis Carroll (*Through the Looking Glass*)



"Wh-Where did the sheep get tap shoes?
Getaway, getaway, getaway, getaway!
Ernie, will you please tell the sheep to put my bed down!
Stop. Getaway from me, getaway, getaway, getaway!"
(Bert in "Dance Myself to Sleep"; Sesame Street)



"Plainly the sheep and the wolf are not agreed upon a definition of liberty".
- Thomas Jefferson



"A flock of sheep that leisurely pass by,
One after one; the sound of rain, and bees
Murmuring; the fall of rivers, winds and seas,
Smooth fields, white sheets of water, and pure sky;
I have thought of all by turns, and yet do lie
Sleepless!"
- William Wordsworth (*To Sleep II, A Flock of Sheep*)



"You will have a warmer bed in amongst the goats than among the sheep,
because the goats will be quieter and will creep up towards you; for the goat is
more impatient of cold than the sheep."

- Aristotle (*History of Animals*, written around 343 B.C.)



"Rich people without wisdom and learning are but sheep with golden fleeces".

- Sophocles



"The bodily temperament of the goat, which, in all animals, has a great influence on the natural disposition, is not essentially different from that of the sheep. These two animals, whose internal organization is almost entirely similar, are nourished, grow, and multiply in the same manner; and their diseases are the same, excepting a few to which the goat is not subject."

- Georges-Louis Leclerc the Comte de Buffon (*Buffon's Natural History: General and Particular*)



"Little Lamb

Here I am,

Come and lick

My white neck.

Let me pull

Your soft Wool.

Let me kiss

Your soft face.

Merrily Merrily we welcome in the Year".

- William Blake (*Spring*)



"The very tails of American sheep are so are so laden with wool that each sheep has little wagon to support its tail and to keep it from trailing on the ground."

- Benjamin Franklin



"To say a sheep has five legs doesn't make it so".

-Abraham Lincoln



Sheepy Proverbs

The bleating sheep loses a bite.

- Ethiopian

"A sheepless household starves."

- Icelandic

A mild sheep suckles every lamb.

- Italian

[He is] mutton dressed as lamb.

- English

Better lose the wool than the sheep.

- French

Lots of meek sheep will fit in one pen.

- Dutch

A sheep's bite is never more than skin deep.

- Italian

A wolf hankers after sheep even at his last gasp.

- Dutch

Do not allow the sheep to die for a dab of tar.

- Chinese

Death devours lambs as well as sheep.

- English

The gentle lamb sucks any ewe as well as its mother;

The surly lamb sucks neither its own nor another.

- Spanish

Even counted sheep are eaten by the wolf.

- German

First a turnip, then a sheep; next a cow, and then the gallows.

- Dutch

A young ewe and an old ram, every year bring forth a lamb.

- Dutch

Go to the law for a sheep and lose your cow.

- German

God help the sheep when the wolf is judge.

- Danish

He howls with the wolves and bleats with the sheep.

- Dutch

He that wants to kill another's dog says that it bites the sheep.

- Danish

He who has sheep has fleeces.

- Spanish

Many a sheep goes out woolly and comes home shorn.

- Danish

One butcher fears not many sheep.

- Italian

Rather be bitten by wolves than by sheep.

- Danish

Shear the sheep but don't flay them.

- Dutch

Where the wolf gets one lamb he looks for another.

- Spanish

Shoemakers go to mass and pray that sheep may die.

- Spanish

Sooner will the wolf take the sheep for a wife.

- Italian

Straying shepherd, straying sheep.

- German

A full-fed sheep is frightened at its own tail.

- Portuguese

An old ewe dressed lamb-fashion.

- Dutch

Though you teach a wolf the paternoster, he will say "Lamb! Lamb!"

- Danish

The lone sheep is in danger of the wolf.

- Chinese

The sheep on the mountain is higher than the bull on the plain.

- French

Sheep that bleat the most give the least milk.

- Danish

Whilst the dogs are growling at each other the wolf devours the sheep.

- French

You cannot shear the sheep closer than the skin.

- Danish

Your wife and sheep early at home.

- Portuguese

Death to the wolf is life to the lambs.

- Italian

A wolf often lies concealed in the skin of a lamb.

- Italian

Don't climb a tree to look for sheep.

- Chinese

When one sheep has crossed the dam, more will follow.

- Dutch

It's a poor sheep that cannot carry its own wool.

- English

Without a shepherd, sheep are not a flock.

- Russian

Keep your sheep on the dry land.

(Take care of yourself first)

- Dutch

It is a fool's sheep that breaks loose twice.

- Ashanti (West African)

A leap year is never a good sheep year.

- English

Seek the sheep with five legs.

(Expect the impossible)

- Dutch

Clippit sheep will growe again.

-Scottish

If you're afraid of the ram, don't go to the pasture.

- Russian

It is the part of a good shepherd to shear his flock, not to skin it.

- Latin

A lazy sheep thinks its wool is heavy.

- Turkish

March comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb.

- English

Don't think like a sheep if you want to be a tiger.

- Chinese

Twa heids is better than ane, tho they're but sheep's anes.

(Two heads are better than one, even though they're sheep's [heads])

- Scottish

It is a foolish sheep that makes the wolf its confessor.

- Italian

Hanged for a sheep as hanged for a lamb.

- English

The lamb is a sheep in the long run.

-Irish

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