

Rhyming Riddles

The rhyming riddles can be very special. Aside from being a riddle, some of them are a poem. So be prepared to read plenty of rhymes.

1 I have joy in bringing two together, but darning my existence!
My life hangs by a thread, filled with ups, downs and resistance!

2 I can be long, or I can be short.
I can be grown, and I can be bought.
I can be painted, or left bare.
I can be round, or square.
What am I?

3 Never ahead, ever behind, yet flying swiftly past;
For a child I last forever, for adults I'm gone too fast.

4 I love to dance and twist and prance,
I shake my tail, as away I sail,
wingless I fly into the sky.
What am I?

5 I bubble and laugh
And spit water in your face.
I am no lady,
And I don't wear lace.

6 I cannot be other than what I am,
Until the man who made me dies,
Power and glory will fall to me finally,
Only when he last closes his eyes.

7 I saw a man in white, he looked quite a sight.
He was not old, but he stood in the cold.
And when he felt the sun, he started to run.
Who could he be? Please answer me.

8 Thirty white horses on a red hill,
First they champ,
Then they stamp,
Then they stand still.

9 I stare at you, you stare at me.
I have three eyes, yet can't see.
Every time I blink, I give you commands.
You do as you are told, with your feet and hands.
What am I?

- 10 Always well dressed, but I never fly.
Black and white, sometimes in a tie.
I swim and slide, and dance and glide,
With one person by my side.
What am I?
- 11 I'm named after nothing, though I'm awfully clamorous.
And when I'm not working, your house is less glamorous.
What am I?
- 12 There's no reason to fear
If you see me lurking here
Even though I shouldn't exist
But few might have missed
That I'm not at all real
Because nothing can conceal
The fact that I'm something
That's not at all living
What am I?
- 13 Screaming, soaring seeking sky.
Flowers of fire flying high,
Eastern art from ancient time,
Name me now and solve this rhyme.
- 14 A three-letter word I'm sure you know,
I can be on a boat or a sleigh in the snow,
I'm pals with the rain and honor a king,
But my favorite use is attached to a string.
What am I?
- 15 Deep, deep, do they go.
Spreading out as they go.
Never needing any air.
They are sometimes as fine as hair.
- 16 Useful tool for who in darkness dwell.
Within you, corrupting like a deadly spell.
- 17 A leathery snake,
With a stinging bite,
I'll stay coiled up,
Unless I must fight.
- 18 Large as a mountain, small as a pea,
Endlessly swimming in a waterless sea.
- 19 Lovely and round, I shine with pale light,
Grown in the darkness, a lady's delight.

20 I'm not the sort that's eaten, I'm not the sort you bake,
Don't put me in an oven; I don't taste that great,
But when applied correctly, around me you will find,
Problems are so simple when my digits come to mind.

21 I am a strange creature, Hovering in the air,
Moving from here to there, with a brilliant flare.
Some say I sing, but others say I have no voice.
So I just hum - as a matter of choice.
What am I?

22 I'm a bearer of darkness.
I'm feared and often hated.
I'm a symbol of the unwanted,
An omen that leaves you jaded.
Some people can predict my coming,
But then you'll forever see
Things lurking around corners...
Are you sure that it was me?

23 Black we are and much admired,
Men seek us if they are tired,
We tire the horse, comfort man,
Guess this riddle if you can.

24 My step is slow, the snow's my breath
I give the ground, a grinding death
My marching makes an end of me
Slain by sun or drowned in sea.

25 If your life is cut short, I am not the one to blame.
You signed up, and your death was not my aim.
Enter our doors; there is so much to see,
We just happen to hold the key,
To adventure abound
And fun to be found
Step in our door
And see what is in store.
What am I?

26 What has roots that nobody sees,
Is taller than trees,
Up, up it goes,
Yet it never grows?

27 A natural state, I'm sought by all.
Go with me and you shall fall.
You do me when you spend,
and you use me when you eat to no end.
What am I?

28 My sides are firmly laced about,
Yet nothing is within;
You'll think my head is strange indeed,
Being nothing else but skin.

- 29 Oh how I love my dancing feet!
They stay together - oh so neat.
And when I want to walk a line,
They all stay together and do double time.
I count them up, ten times or more,
And race on-off, across the floor.
- 30 Within, I clean all that is bad and is old.
I make juice that's the color of gold.
Should I die, a filter machine would you need assembled to replace
me and beans I resemble.
- 31 I'm not man's best friend, I'm their enemy,
I can mark your end, yet you do not see me,
I am very small, but very tough,
If you have me, then you have it rough.
- 32 Faster than a twitch!
Fly with me to the Pitch!
With a seeker, a keeper,
Or a chaser, a beater,
Wizard or witch;
I play a mean game of Quidditch.
What am I?
- 33 Hands she has but does not hold,
teeth she has but does not bite,
feet she has but they are cold,
eyes she has but without sight.
Who is she?
- 34 I go around in circles, But always straight ahead
Never complain, No matter where I am led.
- 35 It's in your hand though you cannot feel it.
Only you and time can reveal it.
- 36 At the sound of me, men may dream
Or stamp their feet
At the sound of me, women may laugh
Or sometimes weep.
- 37 When set loose, I fly away,
Never so cursed, as when I go astray
- 38 A serpent swam in a silver urn,
A golden bird did in its mouth abide,
The serpent drank the water, this in turn,
Killed the serpent. Then the gold bird died.

- 39 Above all things have I been placed
Thus have I, a man disgraced.
I describe sunlight or lock
But after all, I'm just a rock.
- 40 Made of ten but two we make,
When assembled others quake,
Five apart and we are weak,
Five together havoc wreak.
What are we?
- 41 I am a tale in children's minds.
I keep their secrets and share them inside.
I blur their thoughts into fantasies kept
Like a canvas of art or a submarine depth.
Though an illusion, it occurs every night;
I give them a fantasy, I give them a fright.
Nor good or bad, but always nigh'
It's interesting to tell.
What am I?
- 42 Early ages the iron boot tread,
With Europe at her command.
Through time power slipped and fled,
'til the creation of new holy land.
Who am I?
- 43 Armless, legless, I crawl around when I'm young.
Then the time of changing sleep will come.
I will awake like a newborn, flying beast,
'till then on the remains of the dead I feast.
- 44 With my pair I should be,
But I am usually alone you see,
For a monster always eats me.
Do you know what I must be?
- 45 Shifting, Shifting, Drifting deep.
Below me great and mighty cities sleep.
Swirling, Scurling, All around.
I'm only where no water will be found.
- 46 We are emeralds and diamonds,
Lost by the moon;
Found by the sun,
And picked up soon.
- 47 More precious than gold, but cannot be bought,
Can never be sold, only earned if it's sought,
If it is broken it can still be mended,
At birth it can't start nor by death is it ended.
- 48 Tool of thief, toy of queen.
Always used to be unseen.
Sign of joy, sign of sorrow.

Giving all likeness borrowed.

49

Flour of England, fruit of Spain,
Met together in a shower of rain;
Put in a bag tied round with a string,
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a ring.

50

My first is in wield, sever bones and marrow.
My second is in blade, forged in cold steel.
My third is in arbalest, and also in arrows.
My fourth is in power, plunged through a shield.
My fifth is in honor, and also in vows
My last will put an end to it all.

51

My coat keeps me safe
From damage that's near.
I cause you happiness, sadness,
Anticipation and fear.
On the outside, I am put under judgment of price.
But my insides have far more value
That not even MONEY can suffice.

52

I am everywhere.
Nothing can compare.
Run and hide and I will still be there
Because everything is mine to share.
No need to seek me out,
Though, you may just run out.
What am I?

53

Not a burden for its weight and daily carried out,
He who takes it wishes it had never come about.

54

Three little letters, a paradox to some.
The worse that it is, the better it becomes.

55

From that which comes within itself,
It builds its table on my shelf.

56

I end and begin the day,
Without me, you'll pay.
With the aid of sheep,
All my benefits you shall reap.
If I make you miss class,
You shall not pass!
What am I?

- 57 I have many feathers to help me fly.
I have a body and head, but I'm not alive.
It is your strength that determines how far I go.
You can hold me in your, but I'm never thrown.
What am I?
- 58 The part of the bird, that is not in the sky,
Which can swim in the ocean and always stay dry.
What is it?
- 59 A mile from end to end,
yet as close to as a friend.
A precious commodity, freely given.
Seen on the dead and on the living.
Found on the rich, poor, short and tall,
but shared among children most of all.
What is it?
- 60 What has wings, but can not fly.
Is enclosed, but can outside also lie.
Can open itself up, Or close itself away.
Is the place of kings and queens,
And doggerel of every means.
What is it upon which I stand?
Which can lead us to different lands.
- 61 I always run but never walk,
I sometimes sing but cannot talk,
No head on which a hat to place,
You always look me in the face.
- 62 A time when they're green. A time when they're brown.
But both of these times, cause me to frown.
But just in between, for a very short while.
They're perfect and yellow. And cause me to smile.
- 63 I scribble forms of the finest letter,
And repel elements of the harshest weather.
I am an arrow-aimer
and a dust-breaker.
- 64 A house where you are brought,
If they find you or get caught.
If you cross the government,
This is where you will be sent.
- 65 My back and belly is wood,
and my ribs is lined with leather.
I've a hole in my nose and one in my breast,
And I'm mostly used in cold weather.
- 66 Barren location, infertile and dry;
my name means "to leave", it's not heard to see why.

- 67 With four oars it swims but it is always at home.
Its back is like armor, tougher than chrome.
What is it?
- 68 Two legs I've got,
Which never walk on ground;
But when I go or run,
One leg turns round.
- 69 A flash of light on a grey day.
If you're made of metal, you best stay away.
What am I?
- 70 In the evening I'm long, in the morning I'm small;
When seen in a ballroom, I'm nothing at all.
- 71 With sharp edged wit and pointed poise.
It can settle disputes without making a noise.
- 72 People are hired to get rid of me.
I'm often hiding under your bed.
In time I'll always return you see.
Bite me and you're surely dead.
- 73 Never resting, never still.
Moving silently from hill to hill.
It does not walk, run or trot.
All is cool where it is not.
- 74 I grown from darkness but shine with a pale light.
Very round I am, and always a lady's delight.
What am I?
- 75 Tucked out of sight. I sing best at night.
No instrument around, but you'll find me on the ground.
What am I?
- 76 My tail is long, my coat is brown,
I like the country, I like the town.
I can live in a house or live in a shed,
And I come out to play when you are in bed.
- 77 I make you weak at the worst of all times.
I keep you safe, I keep you fine.
I make your hands sweat.
And your heart grow cold.
I visit the weak,
but seldom the bold.

- 78 Soldiers line up spaced with pride.
Two long rows lined side by side.
One sole unit can decide,
if the rows will unite or divide.
- 79 It flows out of the soil,
It burns you if it boils,
And holds us in its coils,
More valuable than gold,
As black as it is old.
- 80 We dwell in cottages of straw,
and labor much for little gains;
sweet food from us our masters draw,
and then with death reward our pains.
- 81 You roll it or you buy it,
People say you shouldn't try it,
Because you may get a stroke,
From inhaling all that smoke.
- 82 My first is in spell, but not book.
My second is in fright and also shook.
My third is in cauldron, but never in pot.
My fourth is in net and also in knot.
My fifth is in bat, but never in vampire.
My sixth is in coal, but not found in fire.
My seventh is in moon, but not in night.
- 83 Before I grow I'm small.
When I'm old I grow tall.
When I die I give a mighty fall.
What am I?
- 84 I live next to beauty trying to catch your eye.
Grab me without looking, and you're surely to cry.
What am I?
- 85 A most complex construction,
Of creation and destruction,
Of good and evil deeds,
Of noblest thought and basest needs,
A species in the lead,
Immortal 'til we bleed.
- 86 I weaken all men for hours each day.
I show you strange visions while you are away.
I take you by night, by day take you back.
None suffer to have me, but do from my lack.
- 87 Found in pizza but also the sky.
You'll know I'm around when I'm close by.
What am I?

- 88 As I was going through a field of wheat,
I found something good to eat;
It wasn't fish or flesh or bone;
I kept it till it ran alone.
- 89 Stealthy as a shadow in the dead of night,
cunning but affectionate if given a bite.
Never owned but often loved.
At my sport considered cruel,
but that's because you never know me at all.
- 90 Crooked as a rainbow, and slick as a plate,
Ten thousand horses can't pull it straight.
- 91 Without me where would you be?
I am not your eyes, but I help you see.
What am I?
- 92 My first is in some but not in all.
My second is into but not in tall.
My third in little but no in big.
My fourth in port but not in pig.
My whole is made in nature's way.
For clothing, rugs used every day.
- 93 A horrid monster hides from the day, with many legs and many eyes.
With silver chains it catches prey. And eats it all before it dies.
Yet in every cottage does it stay. And every castle beneath the sky.
- 94 My mother is water and my brother the sky.
I am grey when wet but white when dry.
What am I?
- 95 It sat upon a willow tree, and sang softly unto me.
Easing my pain and sorrow with its song. I wished to fly, but tarried long.
And in my suffering, the willow was like a cool clear spring.
What was it that helped me so? To spend my time in my woe.
- 96 We are all around, yet to us you are half blind.
Sunlight makes us invisible, and difficult to find.
- 97 A third from the sun, and not much else since the world's begun.
Some may weigh a metric ton. Is a synonym for fun.
Made a zeppelin take flight.
A big thing at Isle of Wight.
- 98 I am long and thin and make things right.
I will repair your mistake but watch my bite.
What am I?

- 99 A mysterious, fantastic creature,
It has one defining feature,
And for humans at their worst,
In their eyes it's just a horse.
- 100 While I did live, I food did give, which many one did daily eat.
Now being dead, you see they tread me under feet about the
street.
- 101 It can't be seen or felt.
It can't be touched or smelt.
Behind stars and under hills.
All emptiness it fills.
What is it?
- 102 Small was my stature, but my success was great.
Until I entered Belgium to be handed my fate.
Who am I?
- 103 Some live in me, some live on.
And some shave me to stride upon.
I rarely leave my native land.
Until my death I always stand.
High and low I may be found.
Both above and below ground.
- 104 Brown I am and much admired;
many horses have I tried;
tire a horse and worry a man;
tell me this riddle if you can.
- 105 Although a human shape I wear,
Mother I never had;
And though no sense nor life I share,
in finest silks I'm clad.
By every miss I'm valued much,
beloved and highly prized;
still my cruel fate is such
by boys I am often despised.
- 106 I can bring back the dead and a tear to your eye.
A stir of emotions will follow close by.
What am I?
- 107 I can invent dreams or open the skies.
It's easy to use me, just close your eyes.
What am I?
- 108 I don't think or eat or slumber.
Or move around or fear thunder.
Just like you I look the same
but I can't harm you or be your bane.

- 109 Though blind as well, can lead the blind well.
- 110 My first is snapping, snarling, growling,
My second's industrious, romping, and prowling.
Higgledy piggledy Here we lie,
picked and plucked, and put in a pie.
- 111 Seven brothers, five work all day,
The other two, just play or pray.
- 112 You seek it out, when your hunger is ripe.
It sits on four legs, and smokes a pipe.
- 113 A wonderful elixir, It is your fluid fixer.
Gulp it down and turn like a concrete mixer.
Dark as night and sweet as sin,
It's like liquid heroin.
- 114 It's voice is like a burp,
Will swallow with a slurp,
You'll never hear it chirp.
Kiss it with a wince,
Might turn into a prince.
- 115 It is a part of us, and then replaced.
It escapes our bodies, to a better place.
The world becomes its sizeable home.
Its passions unrestrained, the planet it roams.
- 116 He's big, old and fluffy,
And looking rather scruffy.
He always needs a shave.
It's best to just avoid him,
And leave him in his cave.
- 117 My tines be long, my tines be short.
My tines end ere, my first report.
What am I?
- 118 Shared between two;
Most often to woo;
Sometimes hot and sometimes cold;
The beginning of us all, young and old.

- 119 Sometimes dark and sometimes bright,
I make my way among twinkling lights.
Seas and oceans obey my call,
yet mountains I cannot move at all.
My face is marred and gray,
but I'm majestic anyway.
What am I?
- 120 My uses are changing, but I still remain the same.
My interior is quiet, and stories are my game.
What am I?
- 121 You deal with them and they deal chance,
They show you your future at a glance.
You play them and they play you back,
And win or lose, They go back in their pack.
- 122 Only one color, but not one size.
Stuck at the bottom, yet easily flies.
Present in sun, but not in rain.
Doing no harm, and feeling no pain.
- 123 I view the world in little space,
Am always changing place;
No food I eat, but, by my power,
Procure what millions do devour.
- 124 A metal neither black nor red,
as heavy as man's golden greed.
What you do to stay ahead,
with friend or foe or arrow and steed.
- 125 His is no small athletic feat,
Has to stay nimble on his feet,
To fight and his opponents beat,
And taste sweet victory, not grim defeat.
- 126 It is in every mountain, it's not in any hill,
it's not in all the world, and yet it's in the mill.
- 127 Snake coiled round and round.
Snake deep below the ground.
Snake that's never had a head.
Snake that binds but not with dread.
- 128 Double my number, I'm less than a score.
Half of my number is less than four.
Add one to my double when bakers are near.
Days of the week are still greater, I fear.

- 129 An outcome already written,
Fight it and you'll be smitten.
By it you may be blessed,
Or put up to the test,
And take you places you'd have never guessed.
- 130 I give people a huge fright,
but at the end I'm sweet.
I normally celebrate at night,
when there's less heat. What am I?
- 131 What do you do with a dead chemist?
- 132 In we go, out we go.
All around and in a row.
Always, always steady flow.
When we'll stop, you'll never know.
In we go, out we go.
- 133 I'm sometimes white and always wrong.
I can break a heart and hurt the strong.
I can build love or tear it down.
I can make a smile or bring a frown.
- 134 Passed from father to son and shared between brothers,
its importance is unquestioned though it is used more by others.
- 135 They took me from my mother's side where I was bravely bred
and when to age I did become they did cut off my head.
They gave to me some diet drink that often made me mad
but it made peace between two kings and made two lovers glad.
- 136 What points the way without a hand.
It floats on water but exists on land?
- 137 Though my beauty is becoming I can hurt you just the same;
I come in many colors; I am what I am by any other name.
- 138 To you, rude would I never be,
Though I flag my tongue for all to see.
- 139 A dragon's tooth in a mortal's hand,
I kill, I maim, I divide the land.

- 140 My first is twice in apple but not once in tart.
My second is in liver but not in heart.
My third is in giant and also in ghost.
Whole I'm best when I am toast.
- 141 It holds no blessings in disguise.
Its rhymes are aimed at your demise,
it's cast only to ruin,
Whatever you are doin'.
- 142 It keeps something that cannot be kept,
And wakes you when you've slept.
It may go slow or stop at times,
But even then it chimes.
- 143 A book once owned by the wealthy, now rare to find.
Never for sale and often left behind.
What am I?
- 144 Gold in a leather bag, swinging on a tree,
money after honey in its time.
Ills of a scurvy crew cured by the sea,
reason in its season but no rhyme.
- 145 It doesn't live within a house, nor does it live without.
Most will use it when they come in, and again when they go out.
- 146 A beacon from home to guide your way.
It can be a lifesaver on a stormy day.
What is it?
- 147 It can be in a hat, Or out of the bag.
If you see it you'll be smitten, 'Cause it's fluffy like a mitten.
- 148 Given them to the girls whenever,
And they'll be best friends forever.
Shiny, pretty stones,
Bought with massive loans.
- 149 My love, when I gaze on thy beautiful face.
Careering along, yet always in place,
the thought has often come into my mind.
If I ever shall see thy glorious behind.
- 150 A single syllable do I claim,
black was my most famous name;
Fetal to mortals here below,
thousands have I slain in a single blow.

- 151 It is a symphony of noise,
It can produce both grief and joys,
It is inspiring and grand,
Made by a person or a band.
- 152 It carries paper of the most important sort
but also plastic, I'm glad to report.
What is it?
- 153 Take me for a spin and I'll make you cool,
but use me when it's cool and you're a fool.
What am I?
- 154 A useful thing, hard, firm, and white, outside in shaggy robe
bedight;
Hallowed within right cleverly, it goes to work both white and dry.
When after labor it comes back, you'll find it moist and very black;
for service it is ready ever, and fails the hand that guides it never.
- 155 I'm a slippery fish in a cloudy sea;
Neither hook nor spear will capture me;
With your hand you must hunt down this fish,
to see that it ends up in the dish.
- 156 In marble halls as white as milk,
lined with a skin as soft as silk.
Within a fountain crystal-clear.
A golden apple doth appear.
No doors there are to this stronghold,
yet thieves break in and steal the gold.
- 157 Written on with words of white,
Has the color of the night,
Is the teacher's best delight,
And a student's daily fright.
- 158 Though I do not speak, I oft impart
The secret wishes of the heart;
I may deceive, may make amends,
May create foes, and yet make friends.
The harshest anger I can disarm,
Such is the power of my charm.
- 159 Plow and hoe, reap and sow,
What soon does every farmer grow?
- 160 In wealth I abound; in water I stand;
As a fencer I'm valued all over the land;
At Venice I'm famous; by farmers I'm prized;
Respected by law, yet huntsmen despised;
Consternation and ruin ensue when I break;
And the beasts of the forest advantage won't take.

- 161 With thieves I consort,
With the vilest, in short,
I'm quite at ease in depravity,
Yet all divines use me,
And savants can't lose me,
For I am the century of gravity.
- 162 My voice is tender, my waist is slender and I'm often invited to
play.
Yet wherever I go, I must take my bow or else I have nothing to
say.
What am I?
- 163 It is by nature, soft as silk;
A puffy cloud, white as milk;
Snow tops this tropical crop;
The dirtiest part of a mop.
- 164 Some try to hide, some try to cheat,
but time will show, we always will meet.
Try as you might, to guess my name,
I promise you'll know when you I do claim.
- 165 Known as a great deceiver,
It is evil's incarnation,
Once used for veneration,
The root of all procreation.
All you can do is shiver,
When it begins to slither.
- 166 Hard to catch, easy to hold. Can't be seen, unless it's cold.
- 167 Ancient and majestic, great big piles of stones,
Used to encase both riches and bones.
Seen from certain angles,
They look like big triangles.
- 168 It's in the church, but not in the steeple;
It's in the parson, but not in the people;
It's in the oyster, but not in the shell;
It's in the clapper, but not in the bell.
- 169 Sometimes it glitters, but often not;
May be cold, or may be hot!
Ever changing though the eye can't measure,
concealed within are many treasures.
Some find safety beneath its gate,
while some may die beneath its weight!
Old and broken, it brings forth life.

- 170 Sometimes it's silver but also gold.
Printed on paper it's a treasure to hold.
What is it?
- 171 It gives everything and then takes it away,
It governs destinies and fates,
It changes and it never waits,
It rules the cards and dice each day,
Is part of any game we play.
- 172 You must keep this thing, its loss will affect your brothers.
For once yours is lost, it will soon be lost by others.
What is it?
- 173 Never alive but practically extinct.
How we miss the letters pressing the ribbon of ink.
What is it?
- 174 The land was white the seed was black.
It'll take a good scholar to riddle me that.
- 175 Four wings I have, which swiftly mount on high,
on sturdy pinions, yet I never fly;
And though my body often moves around,
upon the self-same spot I'm always found,
and, like a mother, who breaks her infant's bread.
I chew for man before he can be fed.
- 176 He calls in the morning, the day to renew,
if his owner gets hungry, he'll be turned to stew.
What is he?
- 177 My life is often a volume of grief,
your help is needed to turn a new leaf.
Stiff is my spine and my body is pale.
But I'm always ready to tell a tale.
What am I?
- 178 Violet, indigo, blue and green, yellow, orange and red;
these are the colors you have seen after the storm has fled.
What am I?
- 179 Flat as a leaf, round as a ring. Has two eyes, can't see a thing.
- 180 Upon me you can tread, though softly under cover.
And I will take you places, that you have yet to discover.
I'm high, and I'm low, though flat in the middle.
And though a joy to the children, adults think of me little.

- 181 For me, much blood has been shed.
I have two faces but only bear one head.
What am I?
- 182 I am found by the ocean and offer you a bed.
Whether you want me or not, to your house I am led?
- 183 I think you live beneath a roof that is upheld by me;
I think you seldom walk abroad, but my fair form you see;
I close you in on every side, you very dwelling pave,
and probably I'll go with you at last into the grave.
- 184 A most delicious thing.
It can be given but cannot be kept.
Some awake from it after they've slept.
It is the moistest and softest butterfly wing,
But when it is the last even it can sting.
- 185 Black within and red without,
With four corners round about.
What am I?
- 186 Every dawn begins with me.
At dusk I'll be the first you see,
and daybreak couldn't come without.
What midday centers all about.
Daisies grow from me, I'm told.
And when I come, I end all code,
but in the sun I won't be found.
Yet still, each day I'll be around.
- 187 You use this to clean although it is small.
If you forget it, your smile will appall.
What is it?
- 188 When liquid splashes me, none seeps through.
When I am moved a lot, liquid I spew.
When I am hit, color I change.
And color, I come in quite a range.
What I cover is very complex,
And I am very easy to flex.
- 189 Small, containing light,
You'll need it in the dark,
It will provide that spark,
and shine into the night.
Will light up any pyre,
'Cause it can help make a fire.
- 190 I can fill a room but take up no space.
Look out at night, and I am in no place.
What am I?

- 191 It was a tradition long ago,
When the world was dark and full of woe.
When men turned darkness into light,
By mixing, melting and decanting in the night,
To seek for youth and gold and riches,
Just to be burned as witches.
- 192 Silently I drink and dive in fluids dark as night.
I beat the mighty warrior but never in fight.
The black blood in my veins your thirst for knowledge slakes.
My spittle is more venomous than that of poison snakes.
- 193 My first is second in line;
I send shivers up your spine;
not quite shining bright
I glitter in the light.
- 194 As soft as silk, as white as milk,
as bitter as gall, a thick green wall,
and a green coat covers me all.
- 195 I lack much reason, but often rhyme,
And require logic to pass the time,
To get the words to tell your kin,
Look for clues that lie within,
Though all are different, they act the same,
The answer is practically in the name.
- 196 I'm tall in the morning and short in the noon.
I disappear at night but I will be back soon.
- 197 At the end of my yard there is a vat,
four-and-twenty ladies dancing in that;
Some in green gowns, and some with blue hat;
He is a wise man who can tell me that.
- 198 It holds most knowledge that has ever been said.
But is not the brain, is not the head.
To feathers and their masters, it's both bane and boon.
One empty, and one full.
- 199 They make no sense at all,
In them you either fly or fall.
They make you do it all.
Their need is biologic,
but they are most illogic.
They are not real but still can be achieved,
If they are just believed.
- 200 Halo of water, tongue of wood.
Skin of stone, long I've stood.
My fingers short reach to the sky.
Inside my heart men live and die.

- 201 This has no beginning, middle or end,
and all the greatest thinkers see it but can't comprehend.
What is it?
- 202 I have legs but seldom walk;
I backbite many but never talk;
I seek places that can hide me
because those that feed me cannot abide me.
- 203 Six legs, two heads,
Two hands, one long nose.
Yet he uses only four legs
Wherever he goes.
- 204 It gets passed among men and builds without growing.
It serves to injure from a source unknowing.
What is it?
- 205 A hundred years I once did live,
and often wholesome food did give,
yet all that time I ne'er did roam,
so much as a half a mile from my home,
my days were spent devoid of strife,
until at last I lost my life.
And since my death – I pray give ear,
I oft have traveled far and near.
- 206 I am killer of trees but people need me.
I can be blown away by a breeze
and I have been here since ancient Greece.
What am I?
- 207 An utensil used for bread.
Also a paper cutter.
Used by a thug to take a life,
Or wielded by the tamest wife,
When used to spread the butter.
- 208 I have a little sister, they call her Peep, Peep;
She wades the waters deep, deep, deep;
She climbs the mountains high, high, high;
Poor little creature she has but one eye.
- 209 We are little airy creatures,
all of different voice and features,
one of us in glass is set.
One of us you'll find in jet.
Another you may see in tin.
And the fourth a box within.
If the fifth you should pursue,
it can never fly from you.
What are we?

- 210 They belong to me; they belong to you;
They can make you feel happy or make you feel blue;
They never end until the day you do.
- 211 It starts at the earth's end and brink,
Filled with water you can't drink.
Has a color, just like ink,
Walk into it and you'll sink.
- 212 They keep secrets locked away.
And you pass through them each day.
For each one there is a key,
They respond to sesame.
- 213 I have palms but not on hands,
I offer foods from distant lands,
When at my peak you'll see me smoke,
I'm famous for my friendly folk,
My flowers grow and yet they lay,
There's fire where a man will play.
What am I?
- 214 So beautiful and cold,
So young and yet so old,
Alive but always dead,
Still hungry when has fed,
Will die if it is bled,
Or you cut off its head.
- 215 My first is in ocean but never in sea.
My second's in wasp but never in bee.
My third is in glider and also in flight.
My whole is a creature that comes out at night.
- 216 I have an eye but cannot see,
You'll head inside when you see me.
- 217 A necessity to some, a treasure to many,
I'm best enjoyed among pleasant company.
Some like me hot, some like me cold.
Some prefer mild, some like me bold.
What am I?
- 218 They can be long or short;
they can be grown or bought;
they can be painted or left bare;
they can be round or square.
- 219 Used to wield power and glory, yet results were rather gorey,
When it wrote our human story.
In the eyes of wiser men, it is weaker than a pen.

- 220 Agile on my feet, I drive dogs mad.
I flick my tail when I'm angry and hum when I'm glad.
What am I?
- 221 My children are near and far.
No matter that I know where they are.
The gift I give them make their day.
But if I were gone they would wander away.
- 222 I am small, but, when entire,
of force to set a town on fire;
Let but one letter disappear,
I then can hold a herd of deer;
Take one more off, and then you'll find
I once contained all human kind.
- 223 Man of old, it is told would search until he tired,
not for gold, ne'er be sold, but what sought he was fire.
Man today, thou mayst say, has quite another aim,
in places deep, he did seek, to find me for his gain!
- 224 It floats over the land,
It cuts the tallest mountain,
Its voice is like a fountain,
Its body like a snake,
Will flow into a lake.
- 225 A warrior amongst the flowers, he bears a thrusting sword.
He uses it whenever he must, to defend his golden hoard.
- 226 A prickly house a little host contains;
The pointed weapons keep back from pains,
So he, unarmed, safe in his fort remains.
- 227 I march before armies, a thousand salute me.
My fall can bring victory, but no one would shoot me.
The wind is my lover, one-legged am I.
Name me and see me at home in the sky.
- 228 When it shines, its light is hazy.
Makes the oceans swell like crazy.
It makes moods seem more romantic,
But it makes the ladies frantic.
- 229 Of these things I have two.
One for me and one for you.
And when you ask about the price,
I simply smile and nod twice.

- 230 It's small but larger than a bee,
And agile as a flea.
It humms but does not buzz,
And it's not covered with fuzz.
It is a small collector,
Of juicy flower nectar.
- 231 Thirty men and ladies two,
gathered for a festive do;
Dressed quite formal, black and white;
soon movement turned to nasty fight.
- 232 In a tree you'll find me moving slow as can be.
My name is a sin but from them I am free.
What am I?
- 233 My first is in window but not in pane.
My second's in road but not in lane.
My third is in oval but not in round.
My fourth is in hearing but not in sound.
My whole is known as a sign of peace.
And from noah's ark won quick release.
- 234 This thing all things devours,
Birds, beasts, trees, and flowers.
Gnaws iron bites steel,
Grinds hard stones to meal,
Slays king, ruins town,
And beats high mountain down.
- 235 I fly to any foreign parts,
assisted by my spreading wings.
My body holds an hundred hearts,
Nay, I will tell you stranger things when I am not in haste I ride,
and then I mend my pace anon.
I issue fire from my side.
You witty youths, this riddle con.
- 236 My first is high,
My second damp,
My whole a tie,
A writer's cramp.
- 237 My first, though water, cures no thirst,
My next alone has soul,
And when he lives upon my first,
He then is called my whole.
- 238 I can be quick and then I'm deadly,
I am a rock, shell and bone medley.
If I was made into a man, I'd make people dream,
I gather in my millions By ocean, sea and stream.

- 239 By Moon or by Sun, I shall be found.
Yet I am undone, if there's no light around.
- 240 I can generate fear
and some say I come out of your ears.
I am as quiet as a mouse
but not welcomed in the house. What am I?
- 241 This mother comes from a family of eight,
Supports her children in spite of their weight,
Turns around without being called,
Has held you since the time you crawled.
- 242 I am the third from a sparkle bright,
I thrive throughout the day and night.
Deep in the path of a cows white drink.
I've had thousands of millions of years to think.
But one of my creatures is killing me.
And so the question I ask to thee,
is who am I?
- 243 It stands upright and can be quite grand.
Its secret is not hidden but right at hand.
What is it?
- 244 It cannot be seen, it cannot be felt,
Cannot be heard, cannot be smelt,
Lies behind stars and under hills,
and empty holes it fills.
Comes first follows after,
Ends life kills laughter.
- 245 They made me a mouth, but didn't give me breath.
Water gives me life, but the sun brings me death.
- 246 A precious stone, as clear as diamond.
Seek it out while the sun's near the horizon.
Though you can walk on water with its power,
try to keep it, and it'll vanish in an hour.
- 247 They try to beat me, they try in vain.
And when I win, I end the pain.
- 248 Strip the skin under my skin, and my flesh you'll reveal.
It tastes sweet and tart, now throw out the peel.
What is it?

- 249 I am good at concealing what's real and hide what's true.
Sometime, I bring out the courage in you!
What am I?
- 250 I am the fountain from which no one can drink.
For many I am considered a necessary link.
Like gold to all I am sought for,
but my continued death brings wealth for all to want more.
- 251 His eyes were raging, that scraggly beast.
His lips were bursting, with rows of angry teeth.
Upon his back a razor was found.
It was a fearsome battle we fought,
my life – or his, one would be bought.
And when we were through,
and death chilled the air,
we cut out his heart, and ate it with flair.
- 252 Reaching stiffly for the sky, I bare my fingers when its cold.
In warmth I wear an emerald glove and in between I dress in gold.
- 253 You saw me where I could not be.
Yet, often you see me.
What am I?
- 254 I am beautiful, up in the sky.
I am magical, yet I cannot fly.
To people I bring luck, to some people, riches.
The boy at my end does whatever he wishes.
What am I?

Rhyming Riddles Answers

1. sewing machine
2. fingernails
3. childhood
4. kite
5. fountain
6. prince
7. snowman
8. teeth
9. traffic light
10. penguin
11. vacuum cleaner
12. ghost
13. fireworks
14. bow
15. roots
16. poison
17. whip
18. asteroids
19. pearl
20. pi
21. hummingbird
22. grim
23. coal
24. glacier
25. terror tours
26. mountain
27. balance
28. drum
29. centipede
30. kidney
31. virus
32. broom
33. doll
34. wheel
35. fate
36. music
37. raft
38. oil lamp
39. moon
40. fist
41. dream
42. rome
43. maggot
44. socks
45. desert
46. dew
47. friendship
48. mask
49. plum pudding
50. weapon
51. book
52. space
53. punishment
54. pun
55. spider
56. sleep
57. arrow
58. bird's shadow
59. smile
60. stage
61. clock
62. bananas
63. feather
64. jail
65. bellows
66. desert
67. turtle
68. compass
69. lightning
70. shadow
71. sword
72. dust
73. sunshine
74. pearl
75. cricket
76. mouse
77. fear
78. zipper
79. oil
80. bees
81. cigarette
82. phantom
83. tree
84. thorn
85. humans
86. sleep
87. circle
88. egg
89. cat
90. river
91. light
92. silk
93. spider
94. cloud
95. bird
96. stars
97. rock
98. needle
99. unicorn
100. cow
101. space
102. Napoleon
103. tree
104. saddle
105. doll
106. memories
107. imagination
108. doll

109. cane
110. currants
111. week
112. stove
113. coffee
114. frog
115. water
116. bear
117. lightning
118. kiss
119. moon
120. library
121. cards
122. shadow
123. sun
124. lead
125. boxer
126. M
127. rope
128. six
129. destiny
130. Halloween
131. barium
132. tides
133. lie
134. surname
135. quill
136. compass
137. rose
138. dog
139. sword
140. pig
141. curse
142. clock
143. phonebook
144. orange
145. door
146. lighthouse
147. cat
148. diamonds
149. moon
150. plague
151. music
152. wallet
153. fan
154. pen
155. soap
156. egg
157. blackboard
158. smile
159. weary
160. bank
161. V
162. violin
163. cotton
164. death
165. snake
166. breath
167. pyramids
168. R
169. rock
170. currency
171. chance
172. temper
173. typewriter
174. book
175. windmill
176. rooster
177. book
178. rainbow
179. button
180. stairs
181. coin
182. sand
183. wood
184. kiss
185. chimney
186. D
187. toothbrush
188. skin
189. lighter
190. light
191. alchemy
192. pen
193. ice
194. walnut
195. riddle
196. shadow
197. flax
198. paper
199. dreams
200. castle
201. space
202. flea
203. horseman
204. lie
205. tree
206. paper
207. knife
208. star
209. vowels
210. thoughts
211. sea
212. doors
213. Hawaii
214. vampire
215. owl
216. storm
217. coffee
218. nails
219. sword
220. cat
221. sun
222. spark

223. oil
224. river
225. bee
226. hedgehog
227. flag
228. moon
229. sharing
230. hummingbird
231. chess
232. sloth
233. dove
234. time
235. ship
236. hyphen
237. seaman
238. sand
239. shadow
240. smoke
241. earth
242. earth
243. piano
244. darkness
245. snowman
246. ice
247. death
248. orange
249. makeup
250. oil
251. boar
252. tree
253. reflection
254. rainbow