

THE
SHIP

The Ship of Fooles.

The vniuersall Ship and generall Barke or Barge,
wherin they rowe that yet haue had no charge.

Within my Shippes are soles innumerable,
My Shippes diuerse forged here befoze,
With furious soles in folly perdurable,
But nethelesse yet here I forge moze:
And if peraduenture some one hath had no oze,
For place befoze condigne for his degre,
In this great Carake nowe shall he rowe with me.

Societas fatu- rum.

Gaudium est mi-
seris socios habe-
re pznarum: Sed
non minus arde-
bunt, qui cum mul-
tis ardent. Qui in-
ter huiusmodi
letantur, & esse
subsensius delici-
as computant, fi-
lij sunt stultorum
& ignobilium, p-
pressi quasi flucti-
bus semitis suis:
fratres sunt dra-
conum & socij
structionum. Sic
fuit, est & erit, si-
milis similem sibi
querit.

q. q. i. multi.
Ecclesi. iij. 4. vij.
Job. xxx.
i. Esayas. v.
Sapient. iij.

THE
SHIP



Here shall Iacke Charde, my brother Robin Hill,
With millers & bakers that weight & measure hate
All stealing Taylers, as Soper and Manvil,
Receauie their rowme because they come to late,
The foulest place is mete for their estate,
A rowme for rascoldes harde by the pompe shall be,
That stinking places and knaues may agree.

Come away companions for time it is to rowe,
Our Carake fletes, the sea is large and wide,
And depe inough, a pleasaunt winde doth blowe,
Prolonge

The Sh

Prolonge no time our Car
Our felowes tary for you o
hate hither I say ye fooler
howe ofte shall I you bnt

we haue one comfort ye sh
our company almoste is
nowe alieue are men bu
that of my ship can rid h
foole in felowes hath ple
ere can none want, for on
tendeth farre and to ma

ut to be playne and spea
men are looles that can
thus all the worlde may
except a fewe whom I ma
whole Asia though it
nd farre from vs, and all
are they ready our say

from the farre costes and
the Hawzians and eke
and all the dwellers almo
the Lumbarde nation b
these within our ship
so may the dwellers of
Italy, Fraunce, Flaun

The Pycardes, Normans
come in great clusters ou
so doth Venetians, Cal
nd little Britayne is all
nd also the great by rich
whiche nowe is called ple
commeth to our ship, with

The cut fies all disperfed i
in the mayne sea also com
so many comes that cert
within my ship they all ca
hither comes also the dwel
Denis and Moys, Patrike
in mantles pricked for lach

in Englande is no Citie n
orough ne village howe p

Prolonge no time our Carake doth you bide,
Our felowes tary for you on euery side,
Haste hither I say ye fooles naturall,
Howe ofte shall I you vnto my Hauy call.

Ye haue one comfort ye shall not be alone,
Your company almoste is infinite,
For nowe aliue are men but fewe or none,
That of my ship can rid him selfe out quite,
A foole in felowes hath pleasour and delite,
Here can none want, for our proclamation
Extendeth farre and to many a straunge nation.

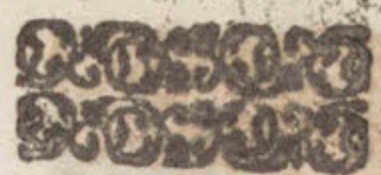
But to be playne and speake as I intende,
All men are fooles that can not them selfe gide,
Thus all the worlde may I well comprehend,
Except a fewe whom I may set aside,
All whole Asia though it be longe and wide
And farre from vs, and all not of our lawe,
Yet are they ready our sayles by to drawe.

from the farre costes and hote of Lybia,
The Hawzians and eke the men of Indes,
And all the dwellers almoste of Africa,
The Lumbarde nation bntreue of dede and minde,
All these within our ship will places finde,
So may the dwellers of Cecyle and Almayne,
Of Italy, Fraunce, Flaunders, Grece and Spayne.

The Pycardes, Normans, and Neapolitanes,
Come in great clusters our Hauy to augment,
So doth Venetians, Gascones and Romanes,
And little Britayne is all of life assent,
And also the great by riches excellent,
Whiche nowe is called plentiful Englande,
Commeth to our ship, with Wales and Scotlande.

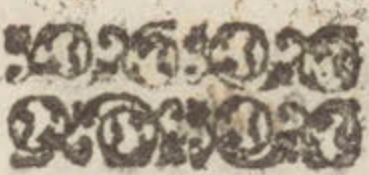
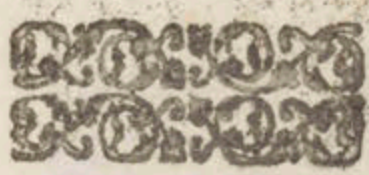
The out Isles all disperfed here and there
In the mayne sea also come in one bonde,
So many comes that certaynly I feare
Within my ship they all can not well stande,
Hither comes also the dwellers of Irelande,
Denis and Moris, Patrike and Mackmurre,
In mantles pricked for lacke of precious furre.

In Englande is no Citie nor Wirc towne,
Borough ne village howe poore soeuer it be,



Ecclesi. 1.

In omnem terram
exiit sonus eorum.



DE INVILIBVS LIBRIS.

Inter præcipuos pars est mihi reddita stultos
Prima, rego docili vastaꝫ vela manu.
En ego possideo multos, quos raro libellos
Perlego, tũ lectos negligo, nec sapio.



Inutilitas li-
brorum.

Quod si quis per-
currere omnes
scriptores cupi-
at, opprimetur
tum librorum
multitudine, tũ
diuerſa ſcriben-
tium varietate,
vt haud facile
verum poſſit e-
licere: diſtrahit
enim librorum
multitudo, &
faciendi libros
plures non eſt
finis.

Primus in excelsa teneo quod naue rudentes,
Stultiuagoſq; ſequor comites per flumina vaſta:
Non ratione vacat certa, ſenſuq; latenti:
Congeſtis etenim ſtultus confido libellis,
Spem quoq; nec paruam collecta volumina præbent,
Calleo nec verbum, nec libri ſentio mentem:
Attamen in magno per me ſeruantur honore,
Pulueris & cariem plumatis tergo ſtabellis.
Aſt vbi doctrinæ certamen voluitur, inquam,
Ædibus in noſtris librorum culta ſupellex
Eminet, & chartis viuo contentus opertis:
Quas video ignorans, iuuat & me copia ſola.
Conſtituit quondam diues Ptolomeus, haberet
Vt libros toto quæſitos vndiq; mundo,

¶ i

Quos

Diodorus Sici-
lus. Lib. j.
Ecceſt. rſſ.
Dabitur liber
neſcientibus li-
teras.

Ptolomeus Phi-
ladelphus cuius
meminit Iose-
phus. Lib. xñ.