

Ozymandias

Text - Percy Bysshe Shelley

Music - Mitchell Fund

Freely ♩ = 60

mp

I

I met a trav-ler from an an-tique land,

II

mp

mm

6

I

Who said— "Two vast and trunk-less legs of stone stand in the de - sert.

II

mp

11

I

Near them, on the sand, Half sunk a shat-tered vis - age lies,

II

p

mm

p

16

I

whose frown, And wrin - kled lip, and sneer of cold com - mand,

II

p

20

mf

I Tell that its sculp-tor well those pas-sions read Which yet sur - vive, stamped

mf

II

mm

28

mp

I on these life-less things,

mm

II

mp

The hand that mocked them, and the heart that

35

ff

I 'My name is

ff

II fed; And on the ped-es - tal, these words ap - pear: 'My name is

36

I O - zy - man - di - as, King of Kings; Look on my Works, ye

II O - zy - man - di - as, King of Kings; Look on my Works, ye

41

43

p

mm

p

I Might - y, and de - spair!

II Might - y, and de - spair! Noth - ing be - side re -

44

I

II

mains. Round the de - cay Of that co - los - sal Wreck, bound-less and

49

mp

rit.

I The lone and lev - el sands stretch far a -

II bare

mp

mm

53

Very Freely

dim.

I way."

II

dim.