

A message to all dictators

# Ozymandias

for Jane Ginsborg

Percy Bysshe Shelley

John Kilpatrick

Solo

Piano

$\text{♩} = 72$

*mf*

4 *mf*

*legato*

Pedal *ad lib.* throughout

7

I met a tra-vel-ler from an an - tique land, who said: "Two vast and trunk-less

legs of stone stand in the de - sert. Near them on the sand,

10

half sunk a shat-tered vi - sage lies, whose frown \_\_\_\_\_ and wrink - led

13

lip \_\_\_\_\_ and sneer \_\_\_\_\_ of cold \_\_\_\_\_ com - mand \_\_\_\_\_ Tell \_\_\_\_\_

16

\_\_\_\_\_ that its sculp - tor well those pas - sions read Which yet sur - vive

19

stamped on these life - less things, the hand that mocked them and the heart \_\_\_\_\_

22 *mp*

that fed. And on the pe - de - stal these

*f* *mp* *cresc.*

25 *ff*

words\_ ap - pear: 'My name is O - zy - man - dias,

*ff*

28

King of Kings, Look up - on my works ye

31

might - y, and de - spair!

34 *mp*

No-thing be-side re - mains. Round the de - cay of that co -

37 *p*

los - sal wreck, bound - less and

41 *poco cresc.*

bare The lone and le - vel sands stretch far a - way,

46 *mp* *mf* *pp*

stretch far a - way, a - way.