

A message to all dictators
Ozymandias
for Jane Ginsborg

Percy Bysshe Shelley

John Kilpatrick

♩ = 72

Solo

Piano

4 *mf*

legato

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

Pedal *ad lib.* throughout

7

legs of stone stand in the de-sert. Near them on the sand, half sunk a shat-tered

11

vi - sagelies, whose frown and wrink-led lip and sneer of cold-com-

15

mand — Tell — that its sculp - tor well those pas - sions read Which yet survive

19

stamped on these life-less things, the hand that mocked them and the heart — that fed.

23

And on the pe-de-stal these words ap-pear My name is O-zy-

27

man - dias, King of Kings, Look up on my works ye

31

might - y, and de - spair! *mp* 3 No-thing be - side re -

35

mains. Round the de-cay of that co - los - sal wreck, 5

39

p bound - less and bare *poco cresc.* The lone and le - vel sands stretch

45

mp far a way, stretch far *mf* a - way, *pp* a - way.