

# Ozymandias

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$\text{♩} = 138$

I once came up-on a tra-vel-ler who said: "A shat-tered vi-sage  
lies in the sands with a wrink-led lip and a sneer of cold com-  
mand On the ped-es-tal these words ap-pear: "My name is Oz-ym-an-di-  
as King of Kings look up-on my works ye might-y and de-spair!"  
But a-round the break-down of that wreck the lone and le-vel sands stretch  
far a-way No-thing be-side re-mains but the de-sert bound-less and bare"