

JOHN KEATS (at the age of 21) ON SEEING THE ELGIN MARBLES (temp. video)

(255) 2559/97/30
CHORDS

Violoncello
f

Tenor
f

my spirit is too

Va

MY SPIRIT IS TOO WEAK - MORTALITY
WEIGHT HEAVILY ON ME LIKE UNWILLING
SLEEP / AND EACH IMAGINED PINNACLE
AND STEEP OF GODLIKE HANDSHIP
TELLS ME I MUST DIE LIKE A SICK
EAGLE LOOKING AT THE SKY YET
TIS A GENTLE LUXURY TO WEED THAT
I HAVE NOT THE CLOUDY WINDS TO KEEP
FRESH FOR THE OPENING OF THE MOR-
NING'S EYE. SOON DIM-COULOUR'D
GLORIES OF THE BRAIN, BRING ROUND
THE HEARTS AN INDELICABLE FEUD;
DO THESE WONDERS A MOST DIZZY
PAIN, THAT MINGLES GRIEVE AND GLEE
WITH THE RUDE WAITING OF
OLD TIME - WITH A BILLOW
MAIN - A SON - A
SHADOW OF A
MAGNITUDE.

MOR-TAL-ITY WEIGHS HEAVILY ON ME LIKE UNWILLING SLEEP,

AND EACH IMAGINED PINNACLE AND STEEP OF GODLIKE HANDSHIP

TELLS ME I MUST DIE LIKE A SICK EAGLE

YET TIS A GENTLE LUXURY TO WEED THAT I HAVE NOT

THE CLOUDY WINDS TO KEEP FRESH FOR THE OPENING OF THE

pochimbo

triale