Full fathom five
The Tempest, Act I, Scene ii

Maestoso.

Full fathom five thy father lies; Of his bones are coral made; Those are pearls that were his eyes: Nothing of him that doth fade, But doth suffer a sea-change Into something rich and strange.
strange. Seanymphs hourly ring his knell: Hark! now I hear them, Dingdong,