

# The Mansion of Peace

Moulds

**Andante Espressivo**



The morn-ing a - rose in her saf-fron robe dress'd smil'd on me and chear'd my sad heart In a



trans-port of Joy I then call'd my-self blest A - lass it was on - ly in part In a trans - port of



Joy I then call'd my-self blest A - lass it was on-ly in part.



D.C.