

# Peace Be Unto Thy Soul

Inspired by D&C 121

Kathryn Latour

$\text{♩} = 80$  *dolce*

Voice

Piano

*p* My son,

6

Peace be un - to thy soul. Thy sore af - flic - tions shall be just a mom - ent. Mine  
Thou are not yet as Job. Thy suf - fer - ings shall pass in just a mom - ent. Know

Pno.

*mp*

10

ear's in - clined to thee. Mine heart is full for thee. My son.. Peace be un - to thy  
thou art in mine hands I do re - mem - ber thee. My child, Peace be un - to thy

Pno.

*p* *mp*

15

soul. And if thou do en-dure thy tri - als well. God shall ex - alt thee, ex -

*mf*

Pno.

20

1.

alt thee on high. My daugh - ter,

*mp*

Pno.

26

2.

high. *f* My bowels are full of com - pas - sion for

*rit.*

Pno.

32

thee.

Pno.

32