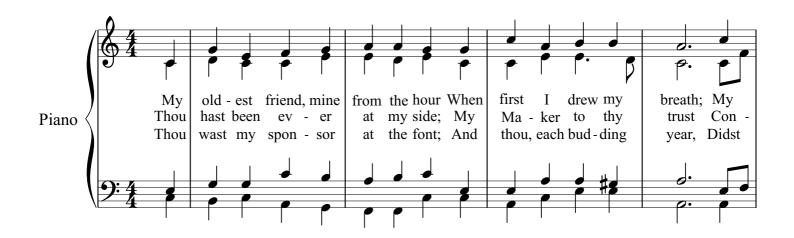
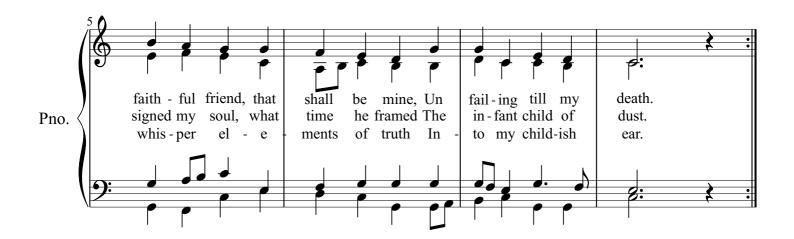
## The Guardian Angel

Tune: SONG 67 (CM)

Text: Blessed Cardinal Newman (+1890) Melody: Orlando Gibbons (+1625)





And thou wilt linger round my bed, When life is ebbing low, Of doubt, impatience and of gloom, The jealous sleepless foe.

Mine when I stand before the Judge; And mine, if spared to stay Within the golden furnace till My sin is burned away.

And mine, O brother of my soul, When my release shall come; Thy gentle arms shall lift me then, Thy wings shall waft me home.