ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7.

1. Call the Lord thy sure salvation,
2. He shall charge His angel legions
3. There no tumult can alarm thee,

Rest beneath th'Almighty's shade; In His secret
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep, Though thou walk through
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare; Guile nor vi-

habitation Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.
hostile regions, Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
ience shall harm thee In eternal safeguard there.