

At Ninth.

- v. O Lady to my help intend,
 R. Me strongly from my foes defend.
 v. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

Hail, city of refuge,
 King David's tower
 Fenced with bulwark,
 And armour's power,
 In thy Conception
 Charity did flame,
 The fierce dragon's pride
 Was brought to shame.

Judith invincible,
 Woman of arms,
 Fair Abisaig, Virgin,
 True David warms,
 Son of fair Rachael
 Did Egypt store;
 Mary of the world
 The Saviour bore.

- v. Thou art all fair, O my beloved!
 R. And original spot was never in thee.