

## THE GUARDIAN ANGEL'S VICTORY.

By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.



MY WORK is done,  
My task is o'er,  
And so I come,  
Taking it home ;  
For the crown is won,  
Alleluia,  
For evermore.

My Father gave  
In charge to me  
This child of earth  
E'en from its birth,  
To serve and save,  
Alleluia  
And saved is he.

This child of clay,  
To me was given,  
To rear and train,  
By sorrow and pain,  
In the narrow way,  
Alleluia,  
From earth to heaven.

—*Dream of Gerontius.*