

# Hymn to Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha

(Sung to the tune of "Twas in the Moon of Wintertime")

Capo 3: (Em) (Am) (Em) (Am) (Em) (Bm<sup>7</sup>)  
Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Dm<sup>7</sup>



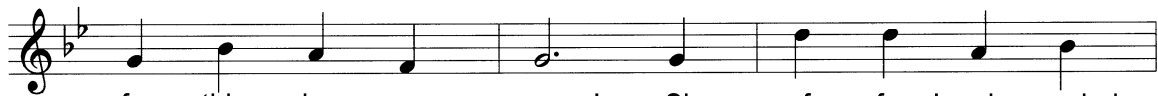
1. A - long the Mo - hawk Riv - er bank, A mai - den pure was  
2. Ka - ter - i Tek - ak - wi - tha, Went to the woods to  
3. We call up - on her name to - day, To in - ter - cede for

(Em) (Am) (Em) (Am)  
Gm Cm Gm Cm



born; She grew to love the Lord our God, And  
pray; She hon - ored Ma - ry mother of God, And  
us; We join our hearts as one and sing "I

(Em) (Bm<sup>7</sup>) (Em) (Bm/D)  
Gm Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm Dm/F



for this love was scorned. She of - fered her whole  
prayed to her each day. God blessed her on her  
love you Je - sus". Make all our lives a

(Am/C) (Em) (Bm<sup>7</sup>)  
Cm/E<sub>b</sub> Gm Dm<sup>7</sup>



self to God, To Him all glo - ry, hon - or, la - ud.  
dai - ly walk, This Li - ly of the Mo - ha - wks.  
gift to you, With hearts so pure, and love so tr - ue.

(Em) (Bm) (Em) (Bm) (Em) (Em/G)  
Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Gm/B<sub>b</sub>



Je - sus our Lord and King; Je - sus our King. Come and

(Am<sup>7</sup>) (Bm<sup>7</sup>) (Em)  
Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm



bless us with Your love.