

Hymn to Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha

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

Capo 3: (Em) (Am) (Em) (Am) (Em) (Bm⁷)
Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Dm⁷



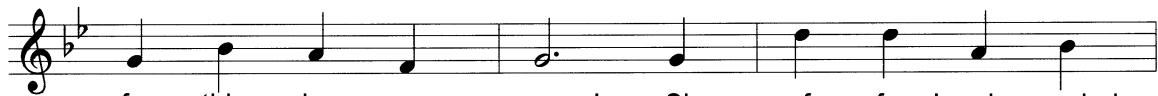
1. A - long the Mo - hawk Riv - er bank, A mai - den pure was
2. Ka - ter - i Tek - ak - wi - tha, Went to the woods to
3. We call up - on her name to - day, To in - ter - cede for

(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) (Bm⁷) (Em) (Bm/D)
Gm Dm⁷ 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) (Bm⁷)
Cm/E_b Gm Dm⁷



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_b



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

(Am⁷) (Bm⁷) (Em)
Cm⁷ Dm⁷ Gm



bless us with Your love.