



Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.



Cath-erine, the all - glo - ri - ous, you came to mar-tyr-dom will-ing-ly,



and you cen - sured ve-he-ment - ly the ty - rant's im - pi - e - ty;



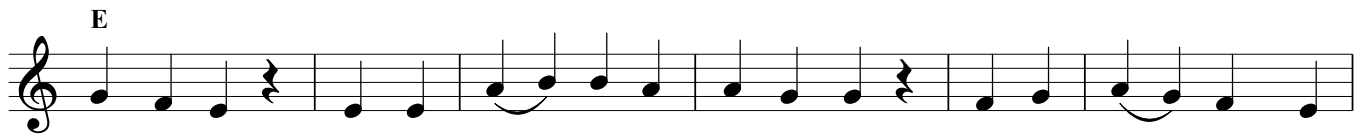
al - so by di - vine grace and the light of knowl - edge of God, you



wise-ly o-ver - turned the rav-ing mad - ness of pol-y - the-is - m.



And there-fore Christ the Lord and Sav-ior of our souls has re-



ward-ed you with the crown of a mar-tyr saint and an all - blame-less



vir-gin maid.