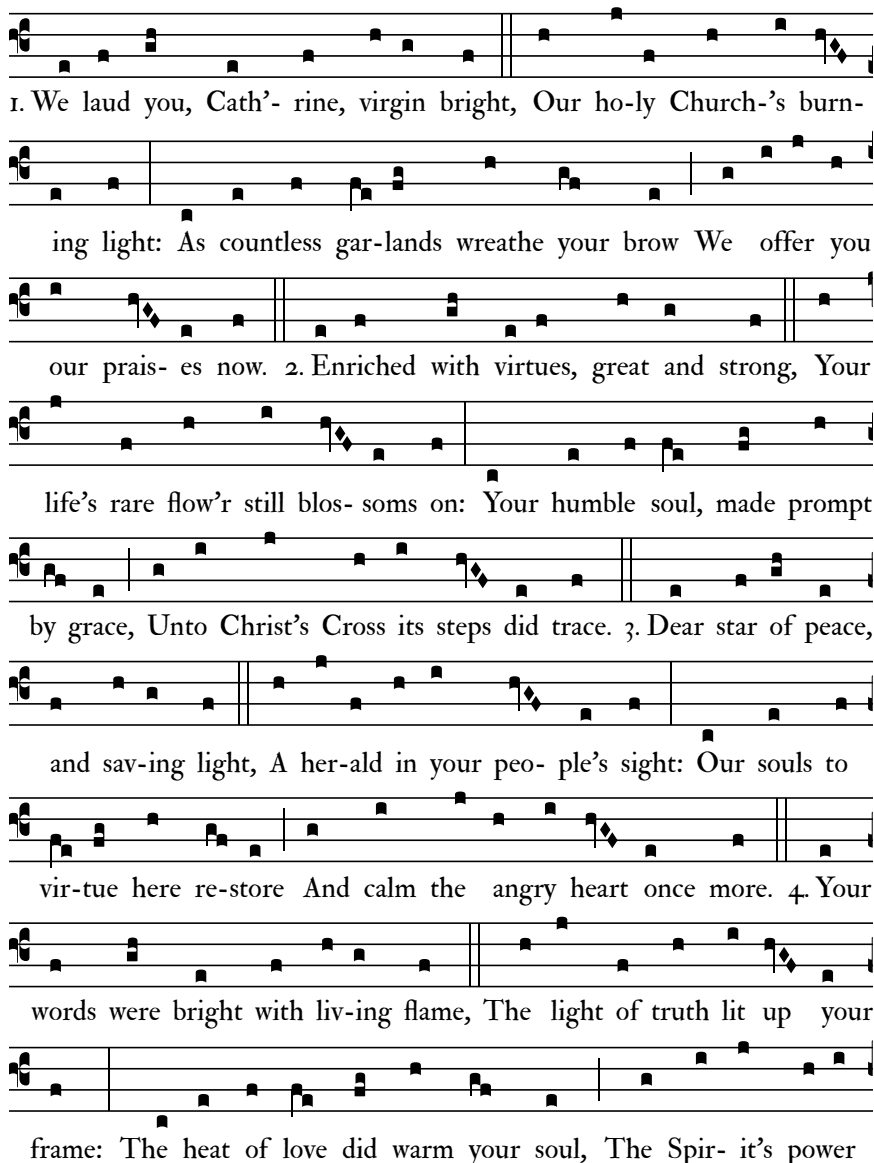


St. Catherine of Siena

Morning Prayer

Invitatory

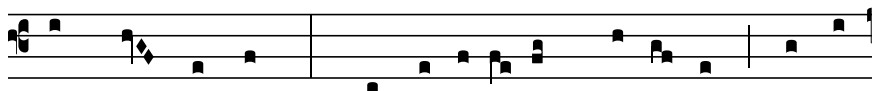
Come, let us adore Christ, the Teacher of Truth,
who adorned Catherine with his wisdom, alleluia.



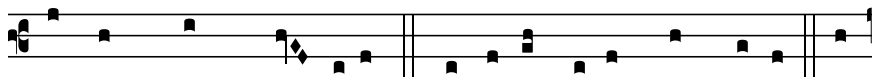
1. We laud you, Cath'-rine, virgin bright, Our ho-ly Church-'s burn-
ing light: As countless gar-lands wreathe your brow We offer you
our prais- es now. 2. Enriched with virtues, great and strong, Your
life's rare flow'r still blos- soms on: Your humble soul, made prompt
by grace, Unto Christ's Cross its steps did trace. 3. Dear star of peace,
and sav-ing light, A her-ald in your peo- ple's sight: Our souls to
vir-tue here re-store And calm the angry heart once more. 4. Your
words were bright with liv-ing flame, The light of truth lit up your
frame: The heat of love did warm your soul, The Spir- it's power



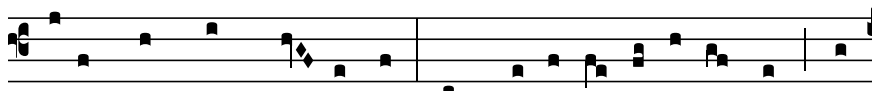
made you whole. 5. O virgin cho-sen by the Lord, Now strengthen us



with prayers outpoured: That we, enliv-ened by his love, May seek



the Bride- groom's reign above. 6. O Je-sus, virgin- born, to you, All



honor, might, and glo- ry true: Like glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To



Father and to Par- aclete. A-men.

Ant
2

E x- sulta-bún-da cæ-li mune-ra contemplabá-tur, quæ cun-
ctis rebus má-xime præ-pó- su- it. *T. P.* Al-le-lú-ia.

I thank you, Lord, with áll *my* héart;
you have heard the wórds of *my* móuth.

In the presence of the ángels *I* práise you.
I bow down toward your hóly témples.

I give thánks to *your* náme
for your merciful lóve and *your* fáithfulness

For you have exalted óver áll
your náme and *your* prómise.

On the day I called, you áns^{er}ed mé;
you increased the stréngth of *my* sóul.

All earth's kings shall thánk you, O Lórd,
when they hear the wórds of *your* móuth.

They shall sing of the wáys of *the* Lórd,
“How great is the glóry of *the* Lórd

The Lord is high, yet he lóoks on *the* lówly,
and the haughty he knóws from afár.

You give me life though I walk amid *aff*liction;
you stretch out your hand against the ánger of *my*
fóes.

With your ríght hand *you* sáve me;
the Lord will accómplish this *for* mé.

O Lord, your merciful love is *eternal*;
 discard not the work of *your* hands.
 Glory.

To you, O LORD, I lift up *my* soul.
 In you, O my God, I *have* trusted;
 let me not be put *to* shame;
 let not my enemies exult over *mé*.
 Let none who hope in you be put *to* shame;
 but shamed are those who wantonly *break* faith
 O LORD, make me know *your* ways.
 Teach me *your* paths.
 Guide me in your truth, and teach *me*; †
 for you are the God of *my* salvation.
 I have hoped in you all *day* long.
 Remember your compassion, O LORD, †
 and your merciful love,
 for they are from *of* old.
 Do not remember the sins of *my* youth,
 nor *my* transgressions.
 In your merciful love remember *mé*,
 because of your goodness, O LÓRD.
 Good and upright is *the* LÓRD;
 therefore he shows the way *to* sinners.
 He guides the humble in *right* judgment;
 to the humble he teaches *his* way.
 All the LORD's paths are mercy *and* faithfulness,
 for those who keep his covenant and *commands*.
 O LORD, for the sake of *your* name,
 forgive my guilt, for it *is* great.
 Who is this that fears *the* LÓRD?
 He will show him the path *to* choose.

His soul shall live *in* happiness,
and his descendants shall possess *the* land.

The LORD's secret is for those *who* fear him;
to them he reveals *his* covenant.

My eyes are always on *the* LÓRD,
for he rescues my feet from *the* snare.

Turn to me and have mercy *on* me,
for I am alone *and* poor.

Relieve the anguish of *my* heart,
and set me free from *my* distress.

See my lowliness *and* suffering,
and take away all *my* sins.

See how many are *my* foes:
with a violent hatred *they* hate me.

Preserve my life and rescue *me*. †
Let me not be put *to* shame,
for in you I *take* refuge.

May integrity and virtue *protect* me,
for I have hoped in you, O LÓRD.

Grant redemption to Ísrael, O Gód,
from all its *distress*.

Glory.

May God be gráacious *and* bléss us
and let his face shed its líght *upón* us.

So will your ways be knówn *upón* éarth
and all nations léarn your *salvátion*.

Let the peoples práise you, O Gód;
let all the *péoples* práise you.

Let the nations be glad and shout for *joy*; †
with uprightness you rúle *the* *péoples*,
you guide the nátions *on* éarth.

Let the peoples práise you, O Gód;
let all the *péoples* práise you.

The earth has yíelded *its* frúit
for God, our Gód, *has* bléssed us.

May God still gíve us *his* bléssing
that all the ends of the éarth may *revére*
him.

Glory.

Ant
2

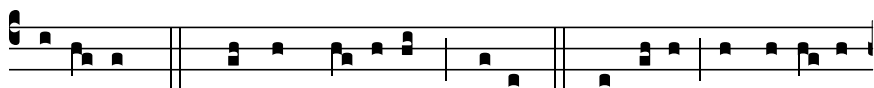
E x- sulta-bún-da cæ-li múnē-ra contemplabá-tur, quæ cun-
ctis rebus má-xime præ-pó- su- it. *T. P.* Al-le-lú-ia.

She is brought to the king with her
maiden companions, *állelúia*.

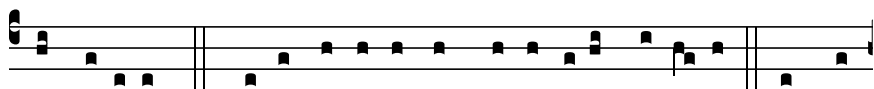
— They pass within the palace of the king, *állelúia*.

Hymn

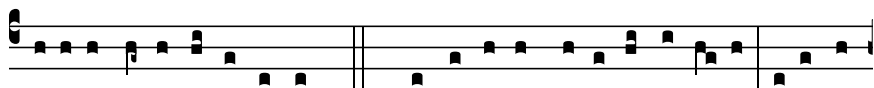
Te De-um laudámus: te Dóminum confi-té-mur. **2.** Te æ-tér-
 num Patrem omnis terra vene-rá- tur. **3.** Ti-bi omnes Ange- li, ti-bi
 cæ-li et uni-vérsæ Po-testá- tes, **4.** Ti-bi Ché-ru-bim et Sé-raphim
 incessá-bi-li vo-ce proclá- mant: **5.** Sanctus, **6.** Sanctus, **7.** Sanctus,
 Dóminus De- us Sába- oth. **8.** Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra ma-jestá-tis
 gló-ri-æ tu- æ. **9.** Te glo-ri-ó-sus Aposto-ló-rum Cho- rus, **10.** Te
 Prophe-tá-rum laudá-bi-lis núme-rus, **11.** Te Mártý-rum candi-dá-tus
 laudat ex-érci- tus. **12.** Te per orbem terrá-rum sancta confi-té-tur Ec-
 clé-si- a: **13.** Pa-trem imménsæ ma-jestá- tis, **14.** Vene-rándum tu-um
 ve-rum et úni-cum Fí-li- um, **15.** Sanctum quoque pa-rá-cli-tum



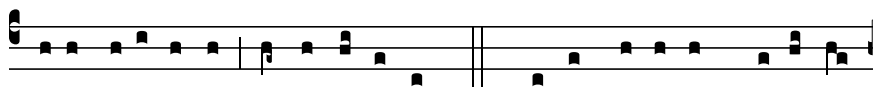
Spí-ri- tum. 16. Tu Rex gló- ri- æ, Christe. 17. Tu Patris sempi-térnus



es Fý-li- us. 18. Tu, ad li-be-rándum susceptúrus hómi-nem, non ho-



ru-ísti Vírgi-nis ú-te-rum. 19. Tu de-vícto mortis a-cú-le- o, ape-ru-



ísti credénti-bus regna cæ-ló-rum. 20. Tu ad dèxte-ram De- i se-



des in gló-ri- a Patris. 21. Iudex créde-ris es-se ventúrus. 22. Tè er-



go quaesumus, tu- is fámu-lis súbve-ni, quos pre-ti- ó-so sánguine



redemísti. 23. Æténa fac cum Sanctis tu- is in gló-ri- a nume-rá-



ri. 24. Salvum fac pópu-lum tu-um, Dómi-ne, et béne-dic he-re-



di-tá-ti tu- æ. 25. Et re-ge e-os, et extólle illos usque in æ-tér-



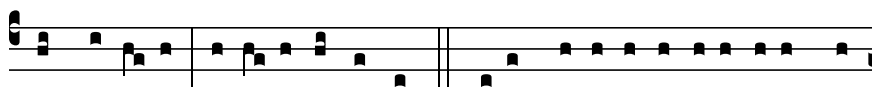
num. 26. Per síngu-los di-es bene-dí-cimus te. 27. Et laudámus no-



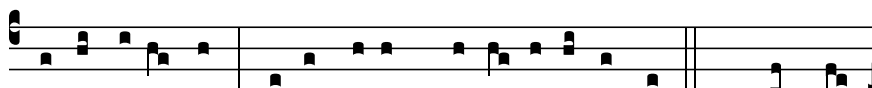
men tu-um in saecu-lum, et in sae-cu-lum saecu-li. 28. Digná-re, Dó-



mi-ne, di-e i-sto si-ne peccá-to nos custo-dí-re. 29. Mi-se-ré-re no-



stri, Dómi-ne: mi-se-ré-re nostri. 30. Fi-at mi-se-ri-córdi-a tu-a, Dó-



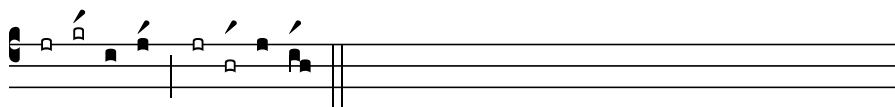
mi-ne, super nos, quemádmódum spe-rá-vimus in te. 31. In te, Dó-



mi-ne, spe-rá-vi: non confúndar in æ-tér-num.

Ant
3

i-ví-nis namque oble-ctá-ta re- bus, di-u no-ctúque o-ra-
ti- óni-bus, atque vi-gí-li- is ó- pe-ram da- bat. *T. P.* Al-le-lú-ia.



O God, you are my God; at dáwn *I* séek you;
for you my sóul *is* thírsting.

For you my flésh *is* píning,
like a dry, weary lánd without wáter.

I have come before you ín *the* sánctuary,
to behold your stréngth and *your* glóry.

Your loving mercy is bétter *than* lífe;
my lips will spéak *your* práise.

I will bless you áll *my* lífe;
in your name I will líft up *my* hánds.

My soul shall be filled as with *a* bándquet;
with joyful lips, my móuth *shall* práise you.

When I remember you upón *my* béd,
I muse on you through the wátches of *the* níght.

For you have béen *my* stréngth;
in the shadow of your wíngs I rejóice.

My soul clings fást *to* yóu;
your ríght hand *up*hólds me.

Glory.

Ant
4

R e- rum ómni- um condi-tó-ri Catha- rí-na be- ne-di-cé-
 bat, qui be- a- ti-túdi-nis sémi-tam mortá-li-bus osténdit. *T.P.* Al-le-
 lú-ia.

Bless the Lórd, all you wórks of *the* Lórd,
 praise and highly exált him *foréver*.

Heavens, bléss *the* Lórd,
 angels of the Lórd, bless *the* Lórd.

All waters above the héavens, bless *the* Lórd,
 all pówers, bless *the* Lórd.

Sun and móon, bless *the* Lórd,
 stars of héaven, bless *the* Lórd.

Every shower and déw, bless *the* Lórd,
 all wínds, bless *the* Lórd.

Fire and héat, bless *the* Lórd,
 cold and héat, bless *the* Lórd.

Dew and ráin, bless *the* Lórd,
 frost and cóld, bless *the* Lórd.

Ice and snóws, bless *the* Lórd,
 nights and dáys, bless *the* Lórd.

Light and dárkness, bless *the* Lórd,
 lightnings and clóuds, bless *the* Lórd.

Let the éarth bless *the* Lórd,
praise and highly exált him *foréver*.

Mountains and hÍlls, bless *the* Lórd,
all that grows on the éarth, bless *the* Lórd.

Seas and rÍvers, bless *the* Lórd,
springs of wáter, bless *the* Lórd.

Sea beasts and all that move in the wáter, bless *the* Lórd,
all birds of héaven, bless *the* Lórd.

All wild beasts and cáttle, bless *the* Lórd,
all you péople, bless *the* Lórd.

O Israel, bléss *the* Lórd,
praise and highly exált him *foréver*.

Priests of the Lórd, bless *the* Lórd,
servants of the Lórd, bless *the* Lórd.

Spirits and souls of the júst, bless *the* Lórd,
holy and humble of héart, bless *the* Lórd.

Hananiah, Azariah, Mishael, bléss *the* Lórd,
praise and highly exált him *foréver*.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Hóly Spírit.
Let us praise and highly exált him *foréver*.

Blessed are you in the fÍrmament *of* héaven,
worthy of praise and highly exálted *foréver*.

Ant
5

audá-vit Ca-tha- rí-na semper Dó-mi-num, et ab e-o in
excélsis ex-altá- ta est. *T. P.* Alle- lú-ia.

Sing a new s^ong to *the* L^ord,
his praise in the ass^{em}bl^y of *the* f^aithful.

Let Israel rej^oice in *its* M^aker;
let Zion's children ex^ult in *their* kⁱng.

Let them praise his n^ame *with* d^ancing,
and make music with tⁱmbrel *and* l^yre.

For the Lord takes delⁱght in *his* p^eople;
he adorns the p^oor with *salv*atⁱon.

Let the faithful ex^ult *in* gl^ory,
and rej^oice as they t^ake *their* r^est.

Let the praise of God be *in* *their* m^ouths
and a two-edged sw^ord in *their* h^and,

to deal out v^engeance to *the* n^ations
and punishment up^on *the* p^eoples;

to bind their kⁱngs *in* ch^ains
and their nobles in f^etters *of* *iron*;

to carry out the j^udgment *decr*eed.
This is an honor for *all* *his* f^aithful.

Glory.

Benedictus

Ant
6

M á-xi-ma est Catha-rí-næ vír-gi-nis Senén-sis præ-
 stán-ti-a, quæ inco-lumi-támem languén-ti-bus et vi-tam mórtu-
 is restí-tu-e-re pó-tu-it. *T. P.* Alle-lú-ia

Blessed be the Lórd God of Ísrael:
 for he has visited his péople and *redéemed* them,
 he has raised up for us a hórñ of *salvátion*
 in the House of Dávid *his* sérvant,
 as he spoke through the móuth of *his* hólý ones,
 his prophets from áges pást:

To grant salvátion from *our* fóes,
 and from the hand of áll *who* háte us,
 showing mercy to our *fathers*, †
 remembering his hólý cóvenant,
 the oath he swore to Ábraham *our* fáther;

To grant that, freed from the hánd of *our* fóes,
 we may serve him *wíthout* féar
 in hóliness *and* ríghteousness
 all the dáys of *our* life.

And you, little chíld, will *be* cálléd
 the Prophet of thé *Most* Hígh,

for you will go befóre *the* Lórd
to make réady *his* wáys:

to grant knowledge of salvátion to *his* péople
by the forgiveness of *their* síns;

Through the tender mércy of *our* Gód,
the Dawn from on high will vísit ús,

to shine on those who sit in darkness, †
and those in the sháadow *of* déath;
to guide our feet into the wáy *of* péace.

Glory.