

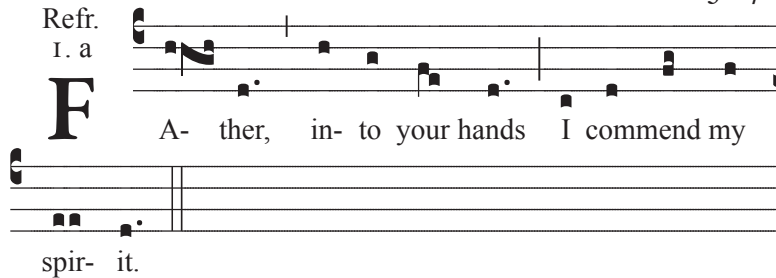
Friday of the Passion of the Lord

The Celebration of the Passion of the Lord

LITURGY OF THE WORD

Lk 23 : 46

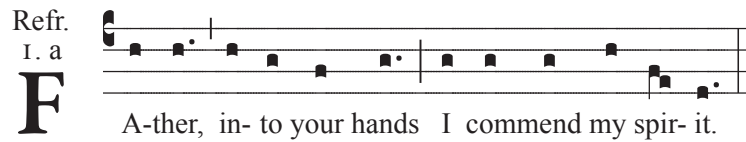
Refr.
I. a



F A-ther, in- to your hands I commend my spir- it.

Or :

Refr.
I. a



F A-ther, in- to your hands I commend my spir- it.

Psalm 30

Psalm tone by Fr. Tobias Colgan, O.S.B., alt.

I. a

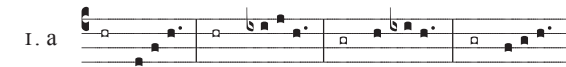


In you, O Lord, | *I take re-fuge* ;
let me never be | *put to shame*.
Into your hands I com- | *mend my spir-it* ;
you will redeem me, / O Lord, O | *faith-ful God*. (Rz)

For all my foes I am an object of reproach, /
a laughingstock to my neighbors, /
and a dread | *to my friends* ;
they who see me abroad | *flee from me*.
I am forgotten / like the unre- | *mem-bered dead* ;
I am like a dish | *that is brok-en*. (Rz)

But my trust is in | *you, O Lord* ;
I say, / “ You | *are my God*.
In your hands is my destiny ; / | *res-cue me*
from the clutches of my enemies | *and my per-se-cu-tors*. ” (Rz)

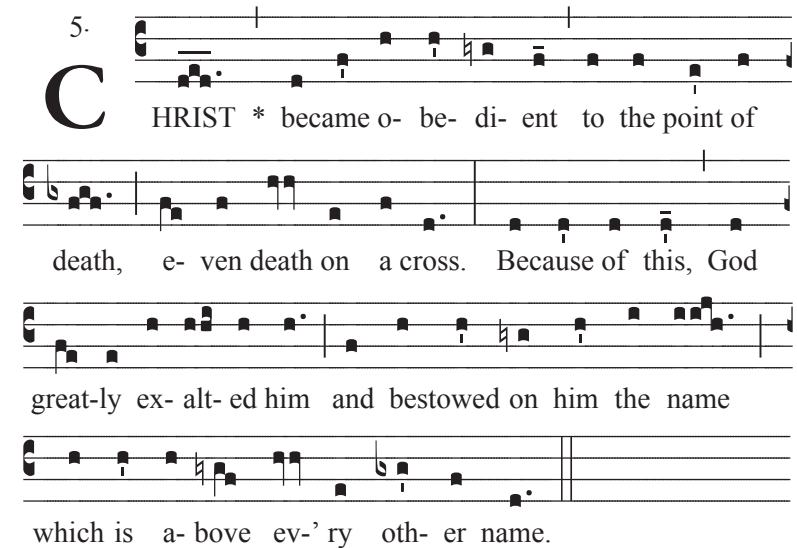
I. a



Let your face shine up- | *on your ser-vant* ;
save me | *in your kind-ness*.
Take courage and | *be stout-heart-ed*,
all you who hope | *in the Lord*. (Rz)

VERSE BEFORE THE GOSPEL

5.



C HRIST * became o- be- di- ent to the point of death, e- ven death on a cross. Because of this, God great-ly ex- alt- ed him and bestowed on him the name which is a- bove ev-' ry oth- er name.

Or :

5. **C** HRIST * became o- be- di- ent to the point of
death, e- ven death on a cross. Because of this, God
great-ly ex- alt- ed him and bestowed on him the name
which is a- bove ev-' ry oth- er name.

THE SHOWING OF THE HOLY CROSS

Refr. 6. **B** E-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the
sal- va- tion of the world. *℟.* Come, let us a- dore.

Or :

Refr. 6. **B** E-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the
sal- va- tion of the world. *℟.* Come, let us a- dore.

Or :

Refr. 8. **B** E-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the
sal- va- tion of the world. *℟.* Come, let us a- dore.

THE ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Ant.
4. a

W E a-dore your Cross, O Lord, * we praise and
 glo-ri- fy your ho- ly Re-sur-rec-tion, for be-hold, because
 of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world.

Ps. May God have mer-cy on us and bless us; * may he let

his face shed its light up-on us and have mer- cy on us.

And the antiphon is repeated : We adore your Cross.

THE ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Ant.
4. a

W E a-dore your Cross, O Lord, * we praise and
 glo-ri- fy your ho- ly Re-sur-rec-tion, for behold, because
 of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world.

Ps. May God have mer-cy on us and bless us; * may he let

his face shed its light up-on us and have mer- cy on us.

And the antiphon is repeated : We adore your Cross.

REPROACHES

I

First and second choirs :



M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you? Or how



 have I grieved you? Answer me!  Because I led you



 out of the land of E-gypt, you have pre-pared











 a Cross for your Sa-vior.

First choir :




H Agi- os o The- ós.

Second choir :




H O-ly is God.

First choir :



H Agi- os Ischy-rós.

Second choir :



H O-ly and Mighty One.

First choir :

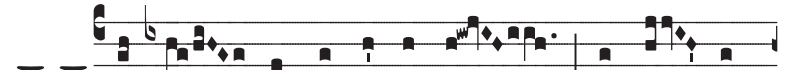


H A-gi- os Athá-na-tos, e- lé- i-son




 hy- más.

Second choir :

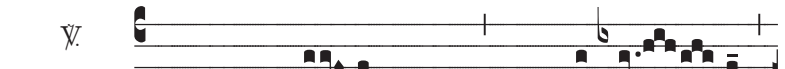


H O- ly and Immor-tal One, have mer- cy

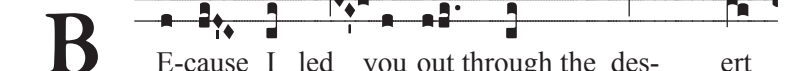


 on us.

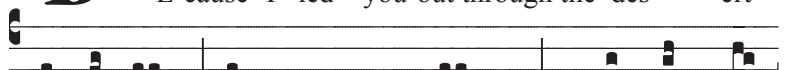
Two choirs :



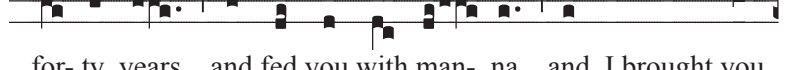
B E-cause I led you out through the des- ert

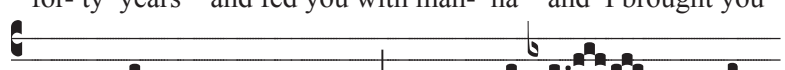



 for- ty years and fed you with man- na and I brought you

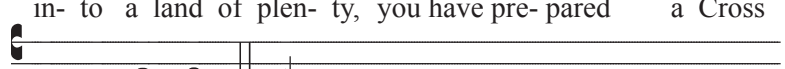


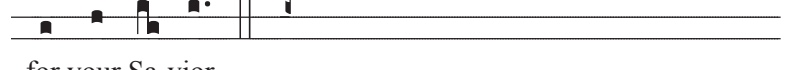
 in- to a land of plen- ty, you have pre-pared a Cross











 for your Sa-vior.

First choir : *Second choir :*

H Agi- os o The- ós. **H** O-ly is God.

First choir :

H Agi- os Ischy-rós.

Second choir :

H O-ly and Mighty One.

First choir :

H A-gi- os Athá-na- tos, e- lé- i-son
hy- más.

Second choir :

H O- ly and Immor- tal One, have mer- cy
on us.

Two choirs :

W Hat more should I have done for you and have not
done? In- deed I plant- ed you as my most beau- ti- ful
chos- en vine and you have turned ver- y bit- ter for me,
for in my thirst you gave me vin- e- gar to drink and with
a lance you pierced your Sa- vior's side.

First choir : *Second choir :*

H Agi- os o The- ós. **H** O-ly is God.

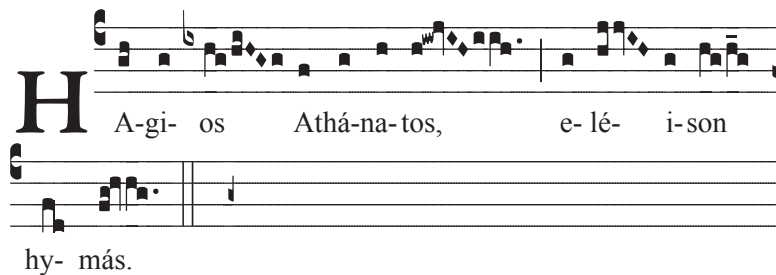
First choir :

H Agi- os Ischy-rós.

Second choir :

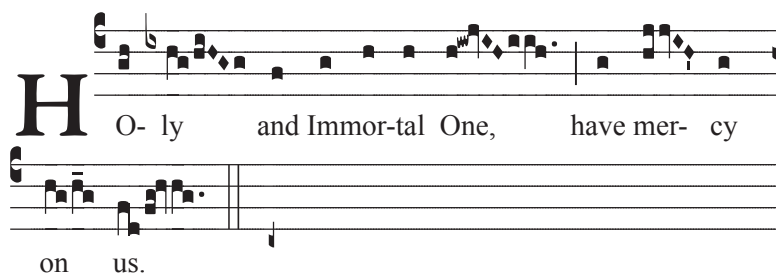
H O-ly and Mighty One.

First choir :



H A-gi- os Athá-na- tos, e- lé- i-son
hy- más.

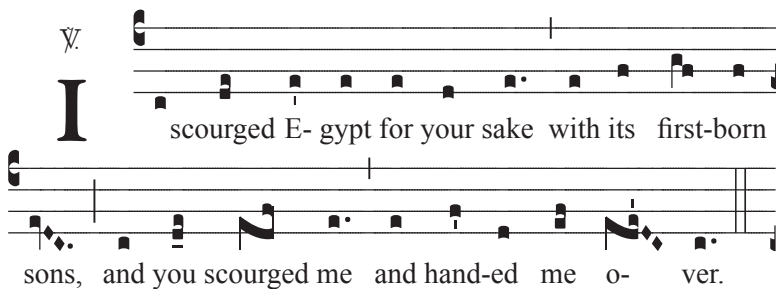
Second choir :



H O- ly and Immor- tal One, have mer- cy
on us.

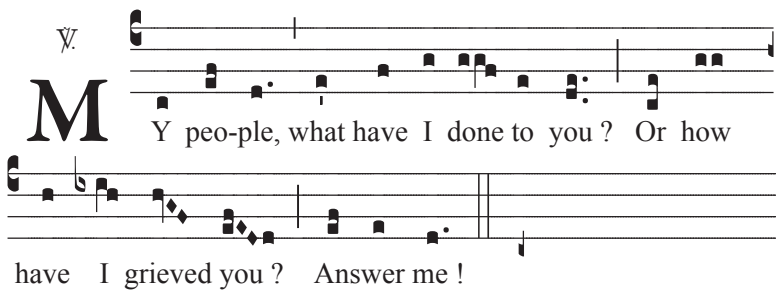
II

Cantors :



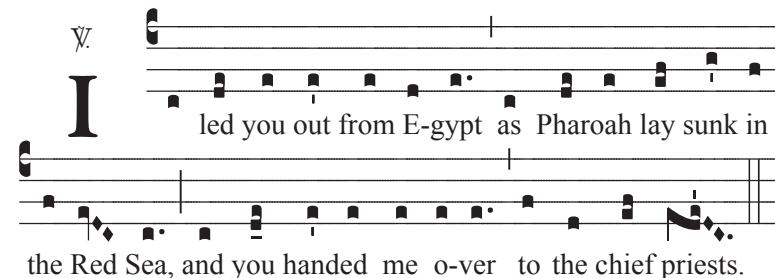
I scourged E- gypt for your sake with its first-born
sons, and you scourged me and hand- ed me o- ver.

The first and second choirs repeat :



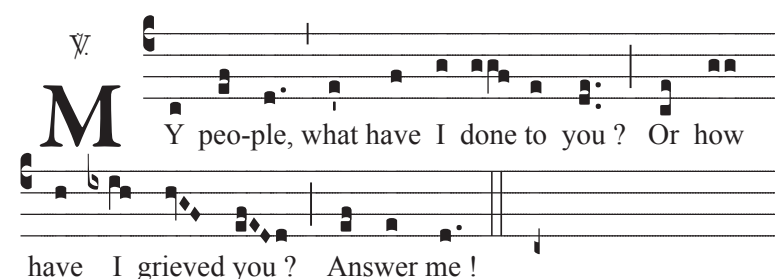
M Y peo- ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



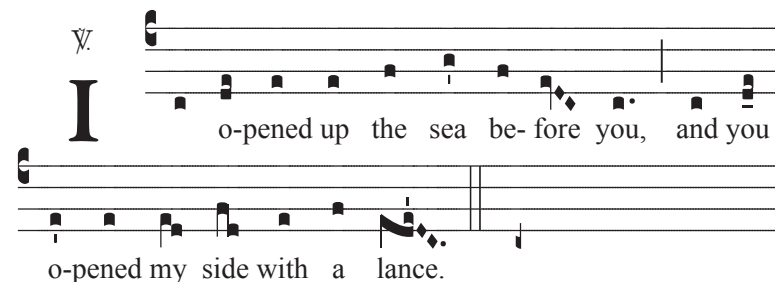
I led you out from E- gypt as Pharoah lay sunk in
the Red Sea, and you handed me o- ver to the chief priests.

The first and second choirs repeat :



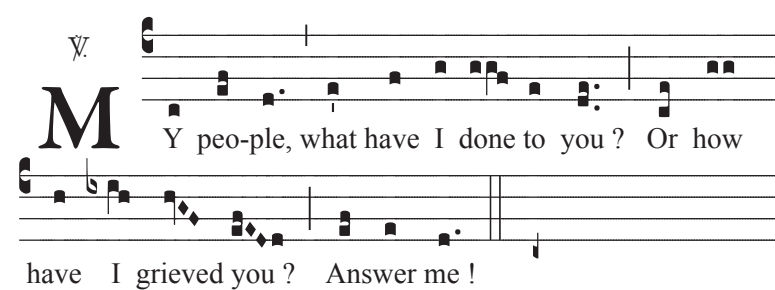
M Y peo- ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



I o- pened up the sea be- fore you, and you
o- pened my side with a lance.

The first and second choirs repeat :



M Y peo- ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I went be-fore you in a pil-lar of cloud, and
you led me in- to Pi-late's pal- ace.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I fed you with man-na in the des- ert, and on
me you rained blows and lash- es.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I gave you sav-ing wa-ter from the rock to drink,
and for drink you gave me gall and vin- e- gar.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites,
and you struck my head with a reed.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I put in your hand a roy- al scep- ter, and you
put on my head a crown of thorns.

The first and second choirs repeat :

MY peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I ex- alt- ed you with great pow- er, and you hung
me on the scaffold of the Cross.

The first and second choirs repeat :

MY peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

THE ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Alternate setting

Ant.
4. a

WE a-dore your Cross, O Lord, * we praise and
glo- ri- fy your ho- ly Re-sur-rec-tion, for behold, because
of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world.
Ps. May God have mer-cy on us and bless us; * may he let

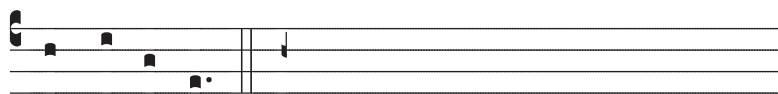
his face shed its light up-on us and have mer- cy on us.

And the antiphon is repeated : We adore your Cross.

REPROACHES

I
First and second choirs :

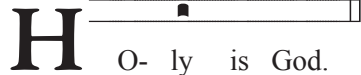
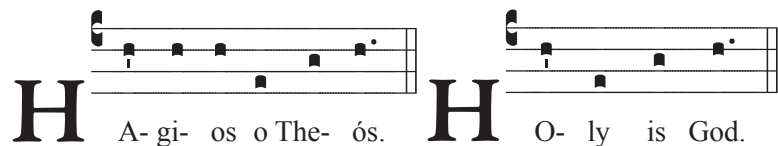
MY peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me ! **¶** Because I led you
out of the land of E-gypt, you have pre-pared a Cross



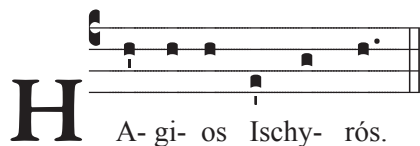
for your Sa- vior.

First choir :

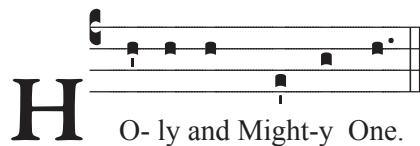
Second choir :



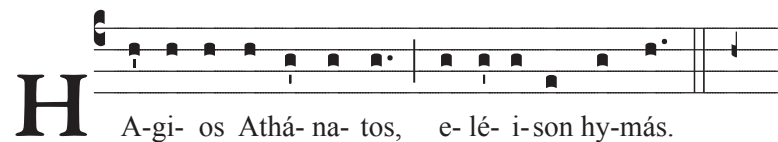
First choir :



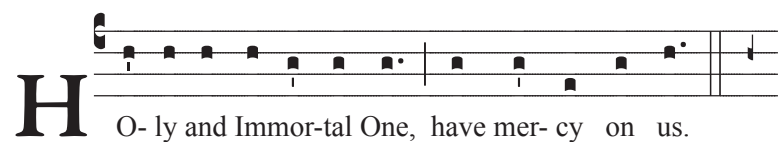
Second choir :



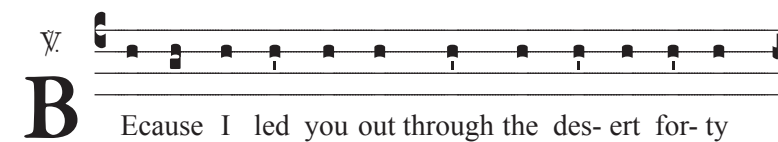
First choir :



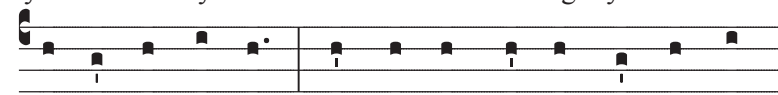
Second choir :



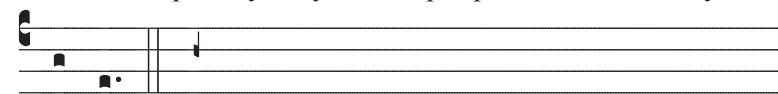
Two choirs :



years and fed you with man- na and I brought you in- to



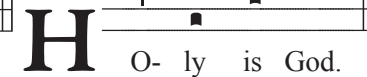
a land of plen- ty, you have pre- pared a Cross for your



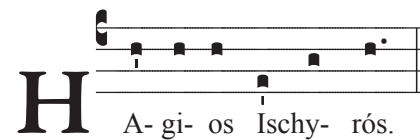
Sa- vior.

First choir :

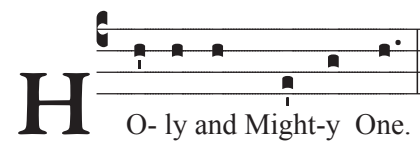
Second choir :



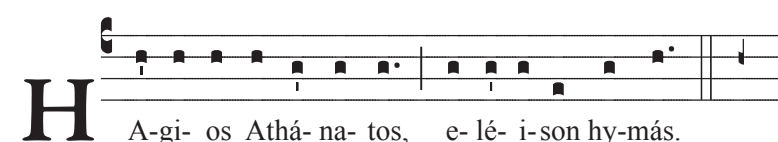
First choir :



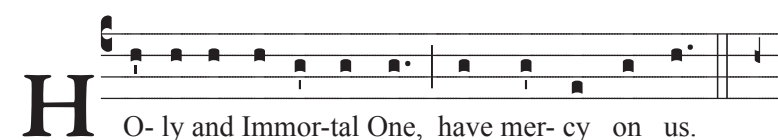
Second choir :



First choir :



Second choir :



II

Cantors :

I scourged E- gypt for your sake with its first-born

sons, and you scourged me and hand-ed me o- ver.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how

have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I led you out of E-gypt as Pharoah lay sunk in

the Red Sea, and you handed me o- ver to the chief priests.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how

have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I o-pened up the sea be-fore you, and you

o-pened my side with a lance.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how

have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I went be-fore you in a pil- lar of cloud, and

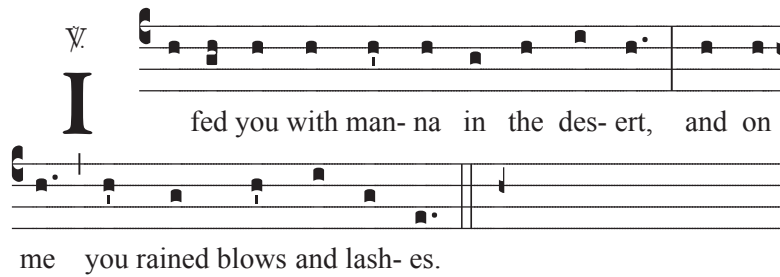
you led me in- to Pi- late's pal-ace.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how

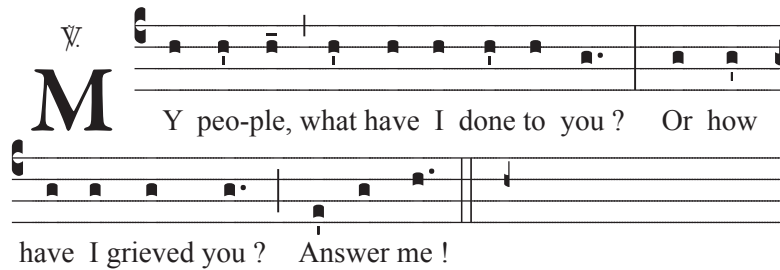
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



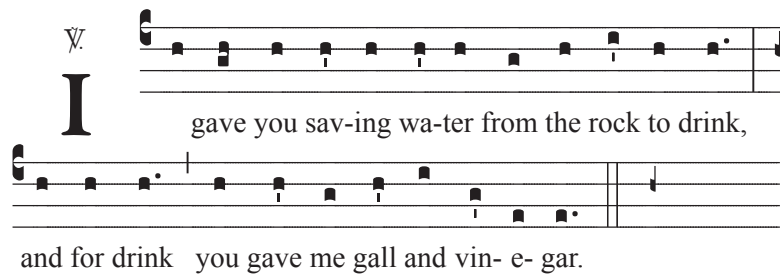
I fed you with man- na in the des- ert, and on
me you rained blows and lash- es.

The first and second choirs repeat :



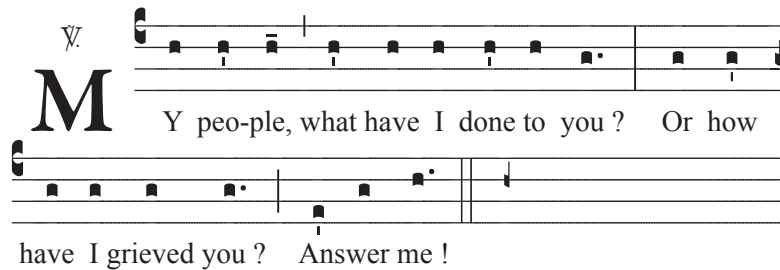
M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



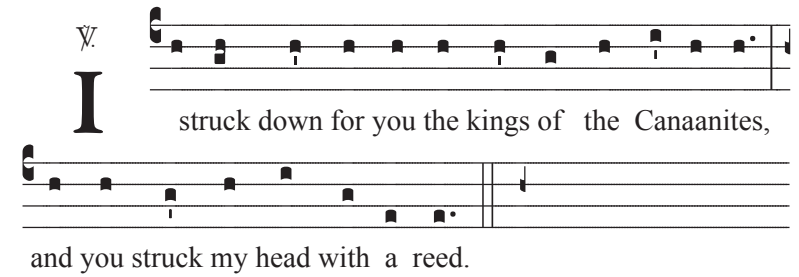
I gave you sav- ing wa- ter from the rock to drink,
and for drink you gave me gall and vin- e- gar.

The first and second choirs repeat :



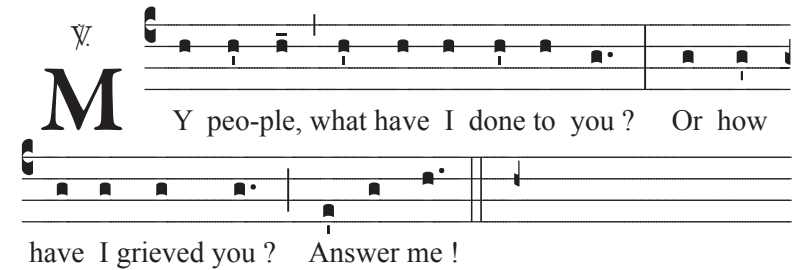
M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



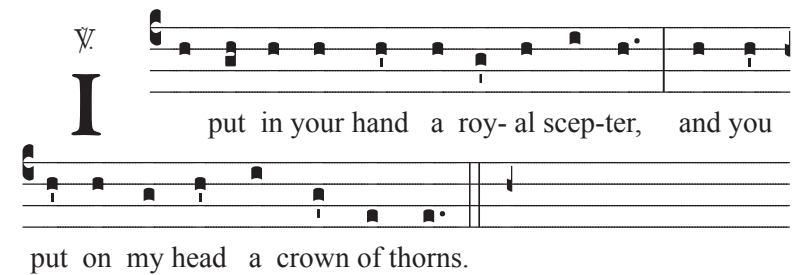
I struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites,
and you struck my head with a reed.

The first and second choirs repeat :



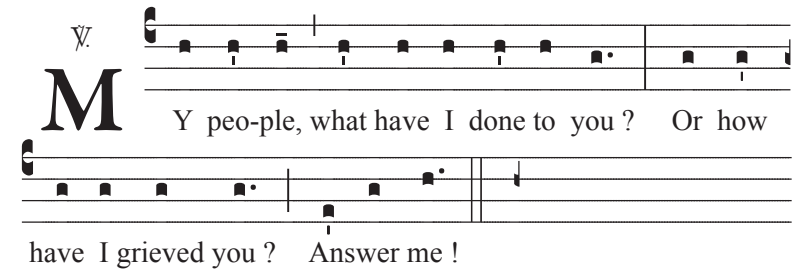
M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :



I put in your hand a roy- al scep- ter, and you
put on my head a crown of thorns.

The first and second choirs repeat :



M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you ? Or how
have I grieved you ? Answer me !

Cantors :

I ex-alt-ed you with great pow-er, and you hung
 me on the scaffold of the Cross.

The first and second choirs repeat :

M Y peo-ple, what have I done to you? Or how
 have I grieved you? Answer me!

Hymn

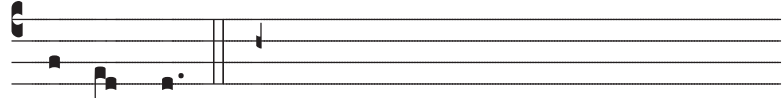
Venantius Fortunatus (6th cent.)

I.
F Aith-ful cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-
 yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf
 or flow'r so rare. Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet
 the bur-den that they bear !

1.
S ING, my tongue, in ex-ul-ta-tion Of our ban-ner
 and de-vice ! Make a solemn pro-cla-ma-tion Of a triumph
 and its price : How the Sav-ior of cre-a-tion Conquered by
 his sac-ri-fice !
 Faith-ful cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-
 yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf
 or flow'r so rare.
 For, when A-dam first of-fend-ed, Eat-ing that for-bid-den
 fruit, Not all hopes of glo-ry end-ed With the serpent at the



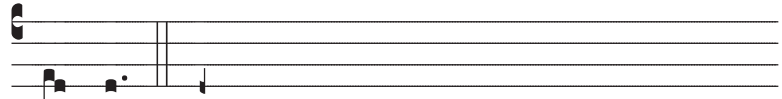
root : Brok-en na-ture would be mend-ed By a sec-ond



tree and shoot.



* Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet the bur- den that



they bear !



∩ Thus the tempt-er was out-wit-ted By a wis-dom deeper



still : Rem- e- dy and ail-ment fit- ted, Means to cure and



means to kill ; That the world might be a- quit- ted, Christ



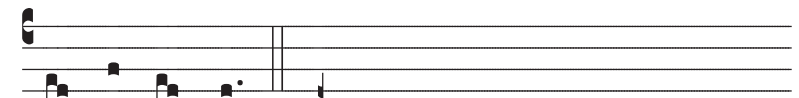
would do his Fa- ther's will.



⌘ Faith-ful cross the Saints re- ly on, No- ble tree be-



yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci- on, Nev-er leaf



or flow'r so rare.



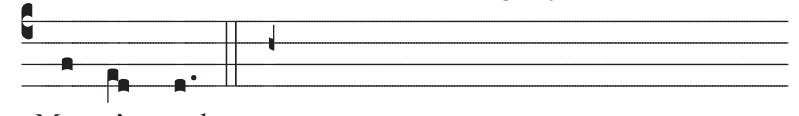
∩ So the Fa-ther, out of pit- y For our self-in- flict- ed doom,



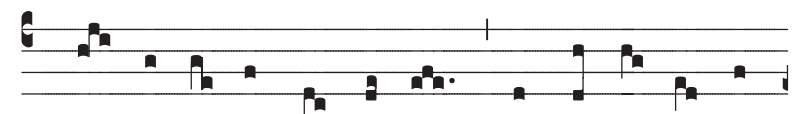
Sent him from the heav'n-ly cit- y When the ho- ly time



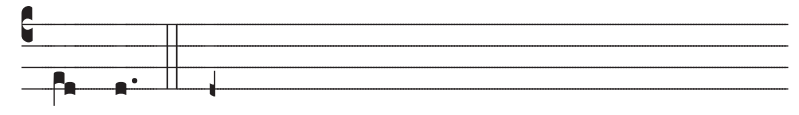
had come : He, the Son and the Al- might- y, Took our flesh in



Mar- y's womb.



* Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet the bur- den that



they bear !



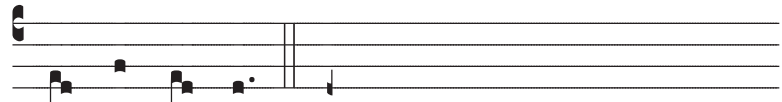
∩ Hear a tin- y ba- by cry- ing, Found-er of the seas and



strands : See his vir-gin Moth-er ty- ing Cloth a-round his feet



and hands : Find him in a man-ger ly- ing Tight-ly wrapped



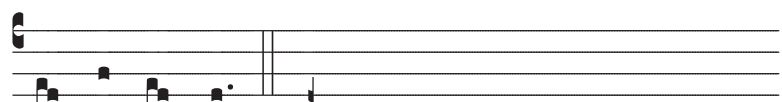
in swaddling bands !



℣. Faith-ful cross the Saints re- ly on, No- ble tree be-



yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci- on, Nev-er leaf



or flow'r so rare.



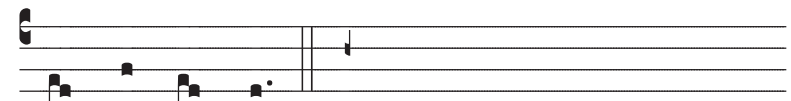
℣. So he came, the long-ex-pect-ed, Not in glo- ry, not to



reign ; On- ly born to be re- ject- ed, Choosing hun-ger, toil



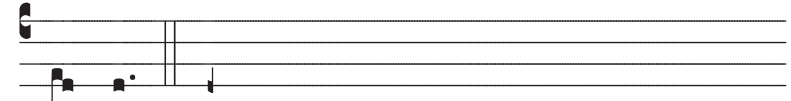
and pain, Till the scaffold was e- rect- ed And the Pas-



chal Lamb was slain.



* Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet the bur- den that



they bear !



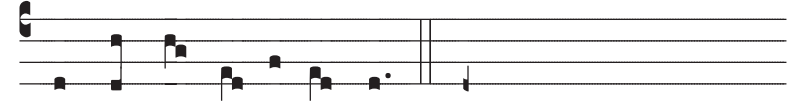
℣. No disgrace was too ab- hor- rent : Nailed and mocked and



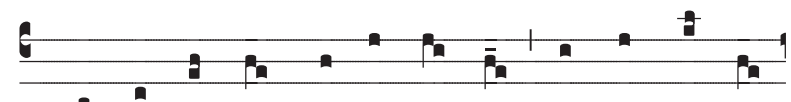
parched he died ; Blood and wa- ter, dou- ble war-rant, Is- sue



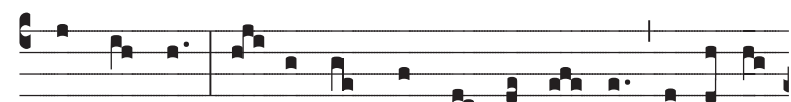
from his wounded side, Wash- ing in a might- y tor- rent



Earth and stars and o-cean-tide.



℣. Faith-ful cross the Saints re- ly on, No- ble tree be-



yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci- on, Nev-er leaf

or flow'r so rare.

∇ Loft-y tim-ber, smooth your roughness, Flex your boughs

for blossom-ing ; Let your fi-bers lose their toughness, Gent-

ly let your ten-drils cling ; Lay a-side your na-tive gruff-

ness, Clasp the bod-y of your King !

* Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet the bur-den that

they bear !

∇ No-blest tree of all cre-a-ted, Rich-ly jew-eled and

embossed : Post by Lamb's blood con-se-crat-ed ; Spar that

Chant settings by Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B. © 2012 Saint Meinrad Archabbey, St. Meinrad, IN 47577-1010 U.S.A. All rights reserved. webersfl@gmail.com

saves the tem-pest-tossed ; Scaf-fold-beam which, el-e-vat-

ed, Car-ries what the world has cost !

⊗ Faith-ful cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-

yond compare ! Nev-er was there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf

or flow'r so rare.

The following conclusion is never to be omitted :

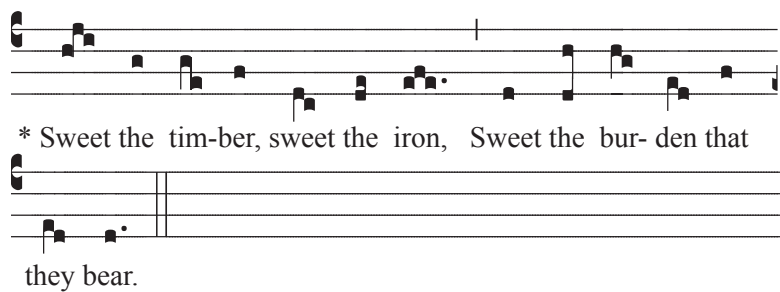
∇ Wis-dom, pow'r, and a-dor-a-tion To the bless-ed Trin-

i-ty For re-demption and sal-va-tion Through the Pas-

chal Mys-ter-y, Now, in ev'-ry gen-er-a-tion, And for

all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

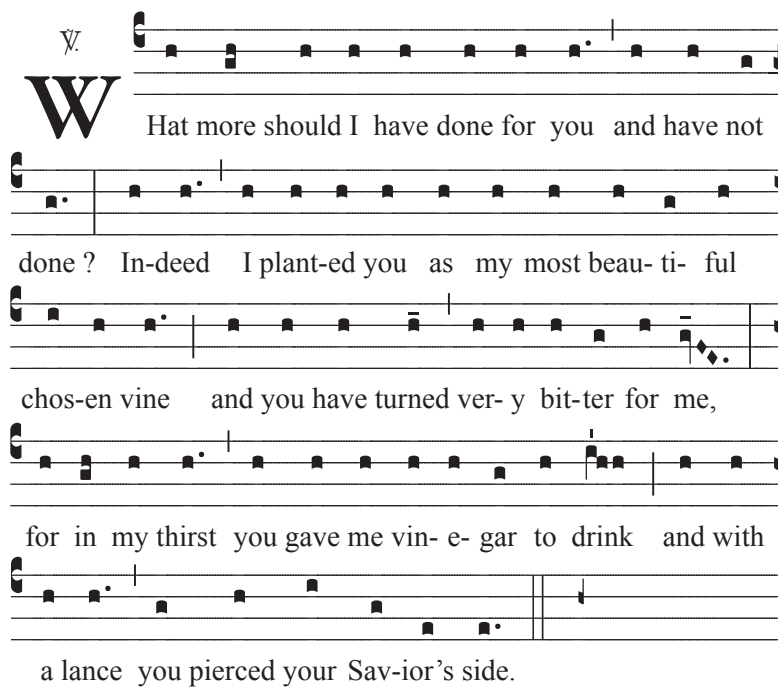
Chant settings by Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B. © 2012 Saint Meinrad Archabbey, St. Meinrad, IN 47577-1010 U.S.A. All rights reserved. webersfl@gmail.com



* Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the iron, Sweet the bur- den that they bear.

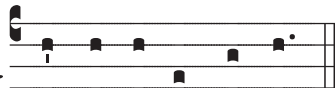
Omitted at the beginning of page 9 :

Two choirs :




W *V* Hat more should I have done for you and have not done ? In-deed I plant-ed you as my most beau- ti- ful chos-en vine and you have turned ver- y bit-ter for me, for in my thirst you gave me vin- e- gar to drink and with a lance you pierced your Sav-ior's side.

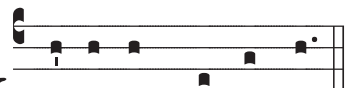
Continue with Hagios o Theos on page 9 ; then Part II : I scouraged Egypt for your sake.

First choir :  *Second choir :* 

H A-gi- os o The- ós. **H** O- ly is God.

First choir : 


H A-gi- os Ischy- rós.

Second choir : 

H O- ly and Might-y One.

First choir : 

H A-gi- os Athá- na- tos, e- lé- i-son hy-más.

Second choir : 

H O- ly and Immor-tal One, have mer- cy on us.