

Friday of the Passion of the Lord

*Music for the
Adoration of the Holy Cross*

UNVEILING OF THE HOLY CROSS

GR, RM

VI
B E-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the sal-va-tion

of the world. R. Come, let us a-dore.

ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

The Reproaches

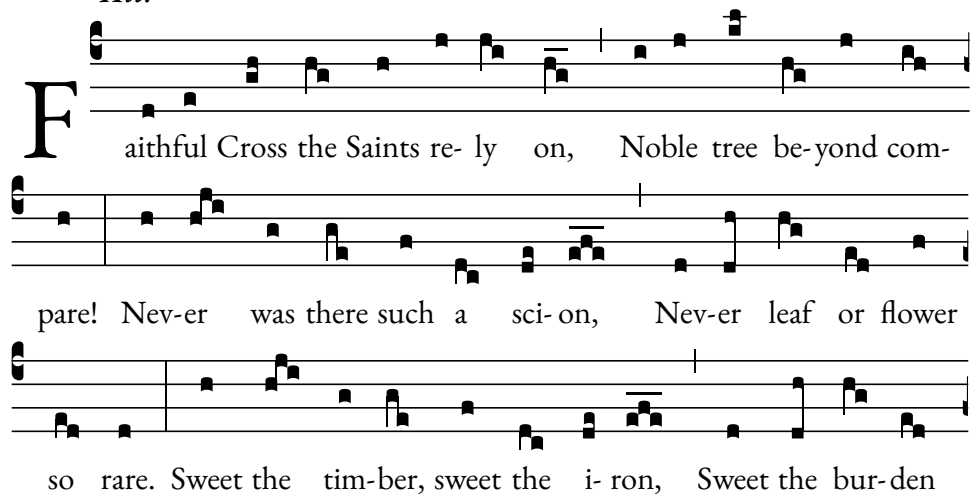
Response after each verse:



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

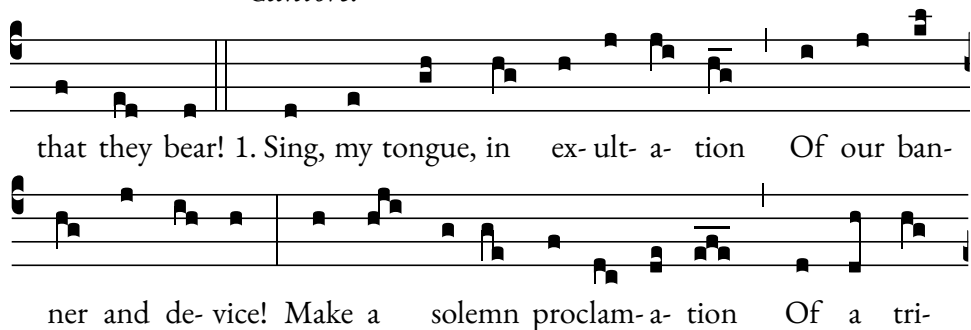
Hymn

All:

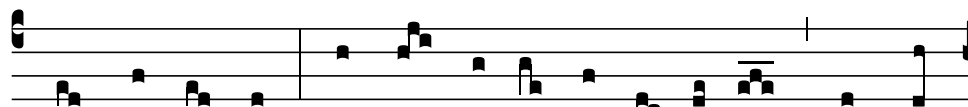


Faithful Cross the Saints re- ly on, Noble tree be-yond com-
pare! Nev-er was there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf or flower
so rare. Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the i- ron, Sweet the bur-den

Cantors:



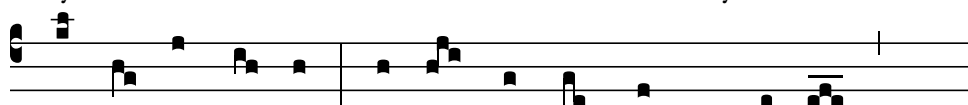
that they bear! 1. Sing, my tongue, in ex-ult-a- tion Of our ban-
ner and de- vice! Make a solemn proclama- tion Of a tri-



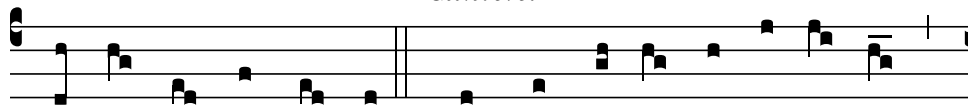
umph and its price: How the Sa- vior of cre- a- tion Conquered
All:



by his sac- ri- fice! Faithful Cross the Saints re- ly on, Noble



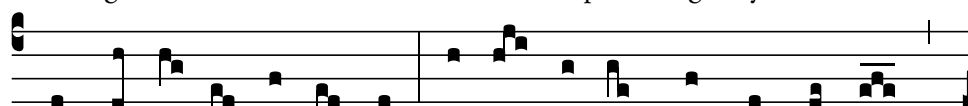
tree be- yond compare! Nev- er was there such a sci- on, Nev-
Cantors:



er leaf or flower so rare. 2. For, when Ad- am first of- fend- ed,



Eating that for- bid- den fruit, Not all hopes of glo- ry end- ed



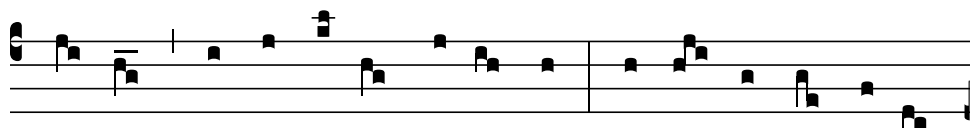
With the ser- pent at the root: Broken na- ture would be mended
All:



By a sec- ond tree and shoot. Sweet the tim- ber, sweet the i-
Cantors:



ron, Sweet the bur- den that they bear! 3. Thus the tempter was out-



wit- ted By a wisdom deeper still: Rem-e- dy and ailment



fit- ted, Means to cure and means to kill; That the world might be

All:



ac- quitted, Christ would do his fa- ther's will. Faithful Cross the

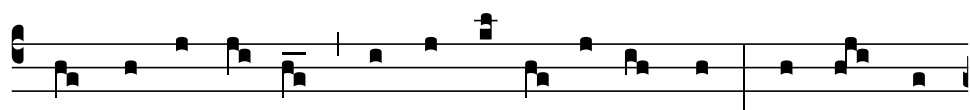


Saints re- ly on, Noble tree be- yond compare! Nev- er was there

Cantors:



such a sci- on, Nev- er leaf or flower so rare. 4. So the Fa-



ther, out of pit- y For our self-in- flic- ted doom, Sent him from



the heavenly cit- y When the ho- ly time had come: He, the

All:

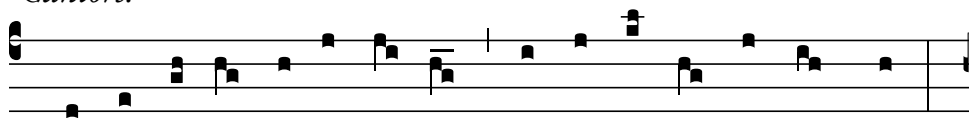


Son and the Almighty, Took our flesh in Mar- y's womb. Sweet

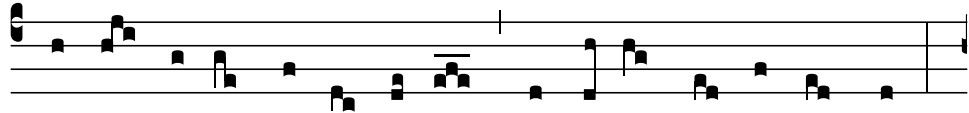


the tim-ber, sweet the i-ron, Sweet the bur-den that they bear!

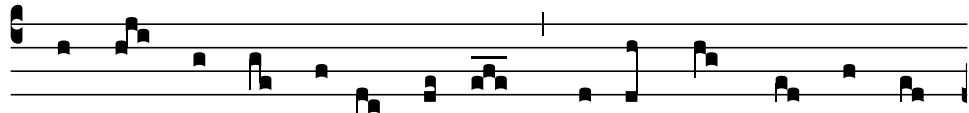
Cantors:



5. Hear a ti-ny ba-by cry-ing, Founder of the seas and strands;



See his vir-gin Mother ty-ing Cloth around his feet and hands;



Find him in a manger ly-ing Tightly wrapped in swaddling

All:

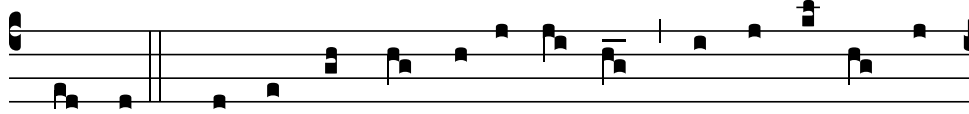


bands! Faithful Cross the Saints re-ly on, Noble tree be-yond com-



pare! Nev-er was there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf or flower

Cantors:



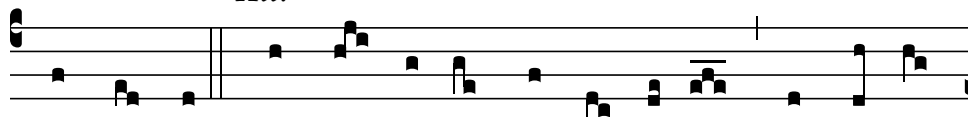
so rare. 6. So he came, the long-ex-pect-ed, Not in glo-ry, not



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



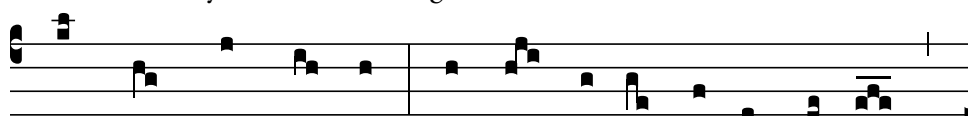
toil and pain, Till the scaffold was erect-ed And the Pas-chal
All:



Lamb was slain. Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the i-ron, Sweet the bur-
Cantors:



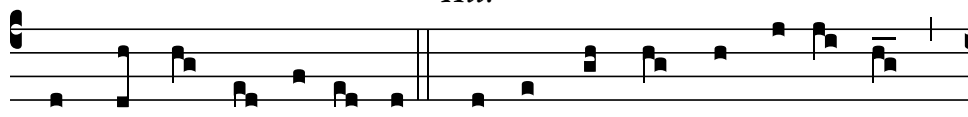
den that they bear! 7. No disgrace was too ab-hor-rent: Nailed and



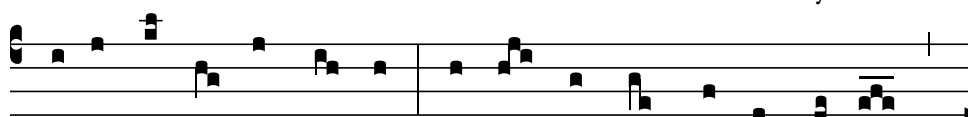
mocked and parched he died; Blood and wa-ter, dou-ble war-rant,



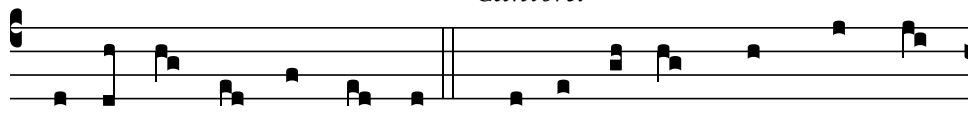
Is-sue from his wounded side, Washing in a mighty tor-rent
All:



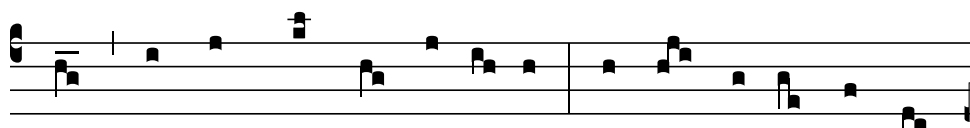
Earth and stars and o-ceantide. Faithful Cross the Saints re-ly on,



Noble tree be-yond compare! Nev-er was there such a sci-on,
Cantors:



Nev-er leaf or flower so rare. 8. Loft-y tim-ber, smooth your rough-



ness, Flex your boughs for blossoming; Let your fi-bers lose their



toughness, Gently let your tendrils cling; Lay a- side your na-tive

All:

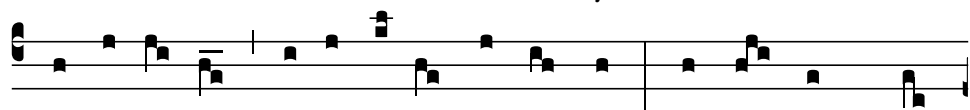


gruffness, Clasp the bod-y of your King! Sweet the tim-ber, sweet

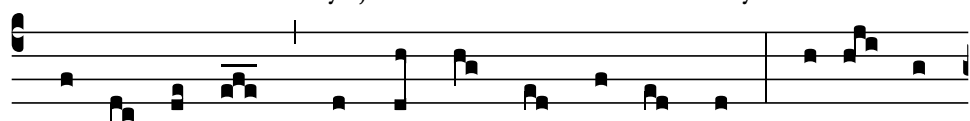
Cantors:



the i- ron, Sweet the bur-den that they bear! 9. Noblest tree of



all cre-a- ted, Richly jeweled and embossed: Post by Lamb's blood

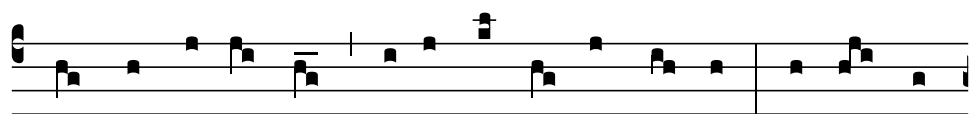


con-se- cra-ted; Spar that saves the tempest tossed; Scaffoldbeam

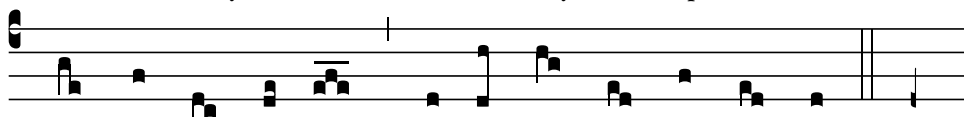
All:



which, el- e- vat-ed, Carries what the world has cost! Faithful Cross



the Saints re- ly on, Noble tree be-yond compare! Nev-er was



there such a sci-on, Nev-er leaf or flower so rare.

The following conclusion is never to be omitted:

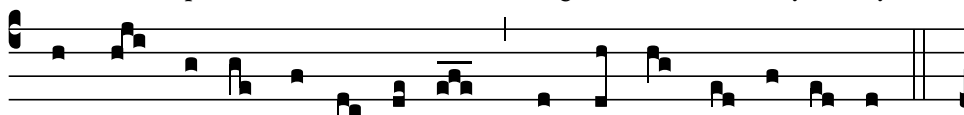
Cantors:



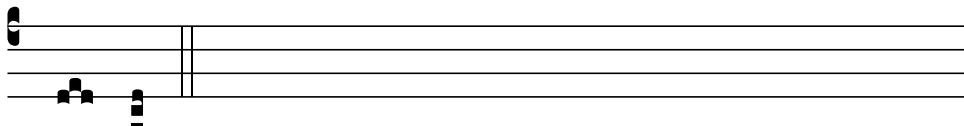
Wisdom, power, and a-dor-a-tion To the bles-sed Tri-ni-ty



For re-demption and sal-va-tion Through the Pas-chal My-ster-y,



Now, in ev-ery gen-er-a-tion, And for all e-ter-ni-ty.



A- men.