

GRADUALE O.P.

FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

IMPROPERIA

Cantors:

VIII

P

ópu-le me-us, quid fe-ci ti-bi, aut in quo con-

tris-tá-vi te? Respón-de mi-hi: Qui-a e-dú-xi te de ter-

ra Æ-gýpti, pa-rás-ti Cru-cem Salva-tó-ri tu-o.

Priest Cantors:

*Kneel**Rise**Kneel**Rise*

A-gi-os o The-ós, A-gi-os ischy-rós,

*Kneel**Rise*

A-gi-os athá-na-tos, e-lé-i-son i-más.

Choir:

*Kneel**Rise**Kneel**Rise**Kneel**Rise*

Sanctus De-us, Sanctus fortis, Sanc-tus et immor-

tá-lis, mi-se-ré-re no-bis.

Cantors:



¶ Qui- a e- dú-xi te per de-sér- tum quadra-gínta annis, et
 manna ci-bá-vi te, et introdú- xi in terram sa- tis óptimam,
 pa-rás- ti Cru-cem Salva-tó- ri tu- o.

The "Hagios" and "Sanctus" are repeated.

Cantors:



¶ Quid ultra dé- bu- i fá-ce-re ti-bi, et non fe-ci? E- go qui-
 dem plan-tá-vi te ví-ne- am me- am spe-ci- o- sí- si-mam, et tu
 fac- ta es mi- hi ni- mis a- má- ra: a- cé- to namque mix- to cum
 fel- le si- tim me- am po- tá- ti, et lán- ce- a perfo- rásti la- tus
 Salva-tó- ri tu- o.

The "Hagios" and "Sanctus" are repeated.

My people, what have I done to you? or in what have I grieved you? Answer me. Because I brought you out of the land of Egypt you have prepared a cross for your savior. R. O holy God! holy and mighty! holy and eternal! have mercy on us. R. O holy God! holy and mighty! holy and eternal! have mercy on us. V. Because I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with manna, and brought you into an excellent land, you have prepared a cross for your savior. V. What more could I do for you, that I have not done? I have planted you my most beautiful vine, and you have proved exceeding bitter to Me; in My thirst you gave Me vinegar to drink, and with a spear you have pierced the side of your Savior.

ANTIPHONA

VI

E c-ce li- gnum ★ Cru- cis, in quo sa- lus mun- di

pe-pén- dit: ve- ní- te a- do-ré- mus.

Behold the wood of the Cross, on which the savior of the world hung; come, let us adore.

ANTIPHONA

IV

T u- am Cru- cem ★ a-do-rá-mus, Dómi- ne, tu- am glo-ri-

ó-sam re-có-limus pas-si- ó-nem: mi-se-ré-re nostri qui passus es

pro no-bis.

We adore your Christ, O Lord, we recall your glorious passion; have mercy on us, you who suffered for us.

ANTIPHONA

Ps 66:2

IV

C



ru-cem tu-am a-do-rá-mus, Dó-mi-ne, et sanctam Re-surre-



cti-ó-nem tu-am laudá-mus, et glo-ri-fi-cá-mus: ecce e-nim propter



Cru-cem ve-nit gáudi-um in u-ni-vér-so mundo.

We adore your Cross, O Lord, and we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection; for behold, on account of the Cross joy has come to the whole world.

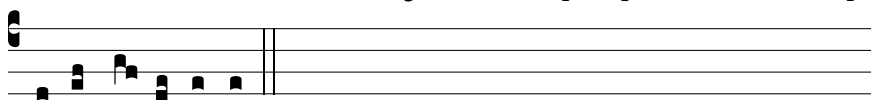
ANTIPHONA

IV

A



-do-rémus Cru-cis signá-cu-lum, per quod sa-lú-tis sump-



simus sacraméntum.

We adore the sign of the Cross, through which we have received the sacrament of salvation.

HYMNUS

Venantius Fortunatus (sæc. VI)

I

F

aithful Cross! A-bove all oth-ers, One and on-ly noble tree!

None in fo-li-age, none in blos-som, None in fruit, your peer may

be; Pre-cious wood and pre-cious fast'ning, Precious weight up-held

in plea. 1. Sing, my tongue, the noble bat-tle With completed vic-

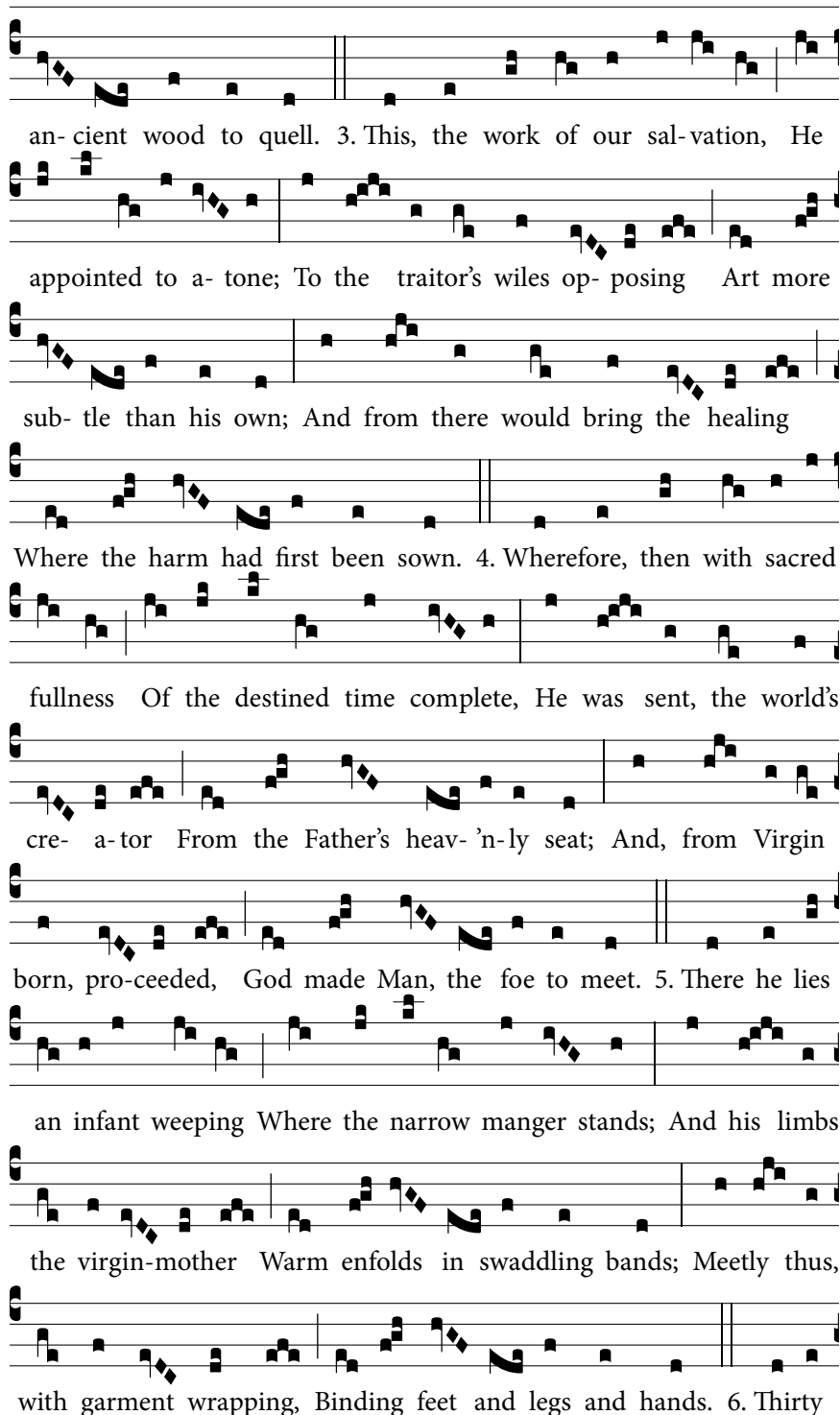
t'ry rife; O'er the cross, that Victor's trophy Tell the tri-umph of

the strife: How the world's Redeemer conquered By surrend'-ring

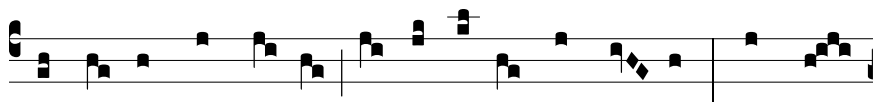
of his life. 2. God, his Maker, with compassion When the first-made

Adam fell, When he ate the fruit of sorrow, Whose re-ward

was death and hell, Noted then this Wood, the ru-in Of the



an- cient wood to quell. 3. This, the work of our sal- vation, He
 appointed to a- tone; To the traitor's wiles op- posing Art more
 sub- tle than his own; And from there would bring the healing
 Where the harm had first been sown. 4. Wherefore, then with sacred
 fullness Of the destined time complete, He was sent, the world's
 cre- a- tor From the Father's heav- 'n- ly seat; And, from Virgin
 born, pro- ceeded, God made Man, the foe to meet. 5. There he lies
 an infant weeping Where the narrow manger stands; And his limbs
 the virgin- mother Warm enfolds in swaddling bands; Meetly thus,
 with garment wrapping, Binding feet and legs and hands. 6. Thirty



years a-mong us dwelling, His appointed time ful-filled, Born for



this he meets his passion, This in-deed he freely willed; On the



cross the Lamb is lifted Where his life-blood shall be spilled. 7. He



endured the nails, the spitting, Vin-e-gar and spear and reed; From



that ho-ly bod-y broken, Blood and wa- ter forth proceed: Earth



and stars and sky and ocean, By that flood from stain are freed.



8. Bend your boughs, O Tree of glo-ry! Your re-laxing sinews bend;



For a while the ancient rigor, That your birth bestowed, suspend;



And the King of heav'nly beauty On your bos-om gently tend.



9. You alone were counted worthy This world's ransom to sus-tain,



That a shipwrecked race for- ev-er Might the port of refuge



gain; With the sacred blood a- noined Of the Lamb for sinners



slain. 10. Praise and honor to the Father; Praise and honor to the



Son, Praise and honor to the Spirit, Ev-er three and ev-er one;



Consub-stantial, co-e- ternal, While un-end-ing ag-es run. A- men.

COMMUNIO

I
A d-o-rá-mus te, ★ Chris-te, et be-ne-dí-cimus ti- bi,
qui- a per Cru-cem tu- am red-emís-ti mundum.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your Cross you have redeemed the world.

COMMUNIO

VIII
P er li-gnum ★ servi fa- cti su- mus, et per sanctam Cru-
cem li-be-rá- ti su- mus: fructus ár-bo- ris se-dú- xit nos,
Fí-li- us De- i re-démit nos.

By the tree we became slaves, and by the holy cross we have been set free; the fruit of the tree enslaved us, the Son of God redeemed us. Alleluia!

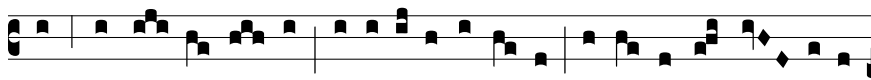
COMMUNIO

VII

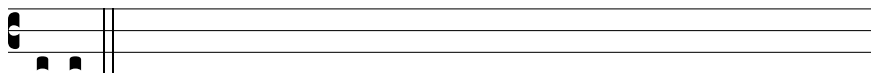
S



alvá- tor mundi, salva nos, qui per Cru-cem et Sângui-



nem red-e- mîs-ti nos: auxi-li- á-re no-bis, te depre-cá-mur, De- us



noster.

Savior of the world, save us, you have redeemed us by your Cross and Blood; help us, we beseech you, our God.