

GRADUALE O.P.
FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD



ATELIER ST. JACQUES
(Revised: April 12, 2019)

AD LITURGIAM VERBI

TRACTUS

Post lectionem I:

Hab 3:2-3

II
D

ómi- ne,

★ au- dí- vi

audí- tum

tu- um,

et tí- mu- i:

consi- de- rá- vi

ó- pe- ra tu-

a, et expá-

vi.

℣. In mé-

di- o du- ó- rum

a- ni-

má-

li- um

inno- té-

sce- ris: dum appro- pinquá- ve-

rint an- ni, co- gno- scé- ris:

dum advé- ne- rit tem- pus,

o- sten-

dé- ris.

℣. In e- o,

dum con-

tur- bá- ta fú- e- rint á- ni- ma me- a, in i-
 ra, mi- se- ri- cór- di- æ me- mor e-
 ris. V. De- us
 a Lí- ba- no vé- ni- et, et sanctus de mon-
 te umbró- so et con- dénso.
 V. Opé- ru- it cæ- los ma- iéstas e- ius:
 et laudis e- ius ★ ple- na est ter-
 ra.

O Lord, I have heard Your hearing and was afraid; I have considered Your works and trembled.

V. In the midst of two animals You shall be made known; when the years shall draw near, You shall be known; when the time shall come, You shall be manifested.

℣. When my soul shall be in trouble, even in Your wrath You will remember mercy.

℣. God will come from Lebanon, and the Holy One from the shady and thickly covered mountain.

℣. His majesty covered the heavens: and the earth is full of His praise.

TRACTUS

Ad libitum, post lectionem I:

Ps 101:2-5, 14

II

D



ómi- ne,

★ ex-áu-di

o-ra-ti-



ó-nem me- am:

et cla-mor

me- us



ad te

vé- ni- at.

℣. Ne a-vér-



tas fá-ci- em tu- am a me:



in qua-cúmque di- e trí- bu-lor,

in-clí- na

ad me



aurem tu-

am.

℣. In qua-cúmque di-



e invo-cá- ve-ro te,

ve-ló-

ci-ter



exáudi me.

℣. Qui- a de- fe-cé-



runt si-cut fu-

mus

di- es me-

i:

et ossa me- a si-cut in fri-xó- ri- o confrí-

xa sunt. V. Percússus sum si-cut fœ- num, et

á-ru- it cor me- um: qui- a oblí- tus sum

man- du-cá- re pa-nem me- um. V. Tu exsúrgens, Dó-mi-

ne, mi-se- ré- be-ris Si- on:

qui- a ve-nit tem- pus ★ mi- se-rén-di e-

ius.

O Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry come to You.

V. Turn not away Your face from me: in whatever day I am in tribulation, bend Your ear to me.

V. On whichever day I call upon You, make haste to hear me.

V. For my days pass away like smoke; and my bones burn as if in a furnace.

V. I am smitten like grass, and my heart is withered: I have forgotten even to eat my bread.

V. You shall arise, O Lord, and have mercy on Zion: for the time has come to have mercy on her.

TRACTUS

Post lectionem II:

Ps 139:3-10, 14

II

E

- ri-pe me, ★ Dó- mi- ne, ab hó-

mi-ne ma-lo: a vi-ro i-ní- quo lí-be-ra

me. Ț. Qui co-gi-ta-vé- runt ma-lí-

ti- as in cor-de: to-ta di- e consti-tu- é-

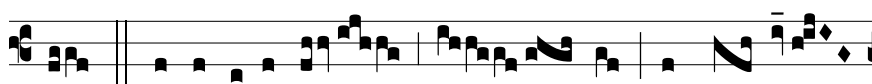
bant præ- li- a. Ț. A- cu- é- runt

linguas su- as si- cut ser- pén-tis: ve-né-num

á- spi-dum sub lá-bi- is e- ó-rum. Ț. Custó-di me,

Dó- mi-ne, de ma- nu pec-ca- tó-ris:

et ab homí-ni-bus i-ní- quis lí-be-ra



me. ¶ Qui co-gi-ta-vé-

runt supplan- tá-



re

gressus me-

os:

abscondé-



runt su-pér- bi lá- que- um mi- hi.

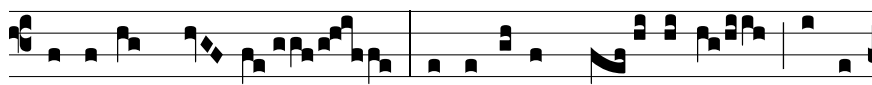
¶ Et



fu- nes

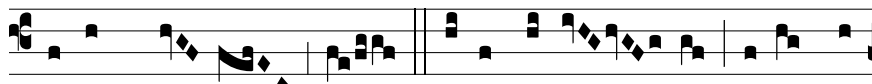
extendé-

runt in láque- um



pé-di-bus me- is:

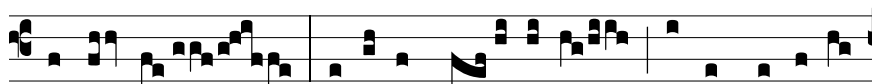
iuxta i-ter scán- da-lum po-su-



é-runt mi- hi.

¶ Di-xi Dómi-

no: De- us me-



us es tu:

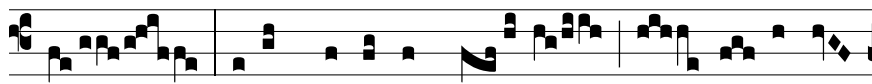
exáudi, Dó- mi-ne,

vo-cem o-ra- ti-



ó-nis me-æ. ¶ Dómi-ne, Dómi-

ne, virtus sa-lú-tis me-



æ:

obúmbra ca-put me-

um

in di- e bel-

li. ✠. Ne tra-das me a de-si-
 dé-ri- o me- o pecca-tó- ri:
 co-gi-ta-vé-runt advérsum me, ne de-re-línquas me, ne
 unquam ex-al- téntur. ✠. Ca- put cir-
 cú- i-tus e-ó- rum: la-bor la-bi- ó-rum ipsó- rum
 o-pé-ri- et e- os. ✠. Ve-rúm tamen iusti con-
 fi- te-búntur nómi-ni tu- o: et ha-bi-tá-bunt re-
 cti ★ cum vul- tu tu- o.

Rescue me, O Lord, from the wicked man; from the unjust man deliver me. ✠. They who thought evil in their heart made war against me all the day.

℣. They sharpened their tongues like that of a serpent; the venom of asps is under their lips. ℣. Keep me, O Lord, out of the sinner's hands and from unjust men deliver me. ℣. Who have designed to supplant my steps. The proud have laid a snare for me. ℣. And they have stretched out ropes for a snare for my feet; they have made a stumbling-block for me near the way. ℣. I said to the Lord: "You are my God, hear, O Lord, the voice of my prayer. ℣. O Lord, O Lord, the strength of my salvation, overshadow my head in the day of battle. ℣. Deliver me not to the sinner against my will; they have formed designs against me. Forsake me not, that they may never be exalted. ℣. The chief of those who are round me; the works of their lips will overwhelm them. ℣. But the just shall praise Your name and the righteous shall dwell in Your presence."

RESPONSORIUM

Ad libitum, post lectionem II:

Phil 2:8; V. 9

V

C hri- stus ★ factus est pro no- bis o-bé- di-
 ens us- que ad mor- tem, mor- tem au- tem cru- cis.
 V. Propter quod et De- us ex-al-tá-vit il-lum,
 et de- dit il-li
 no- men, ★ quod est su- per o- mne no- men.

Christ became for us obedient unto death, even to death on a cross. V.
 Therefore God also has exalted Him and has given Him the name that is
 above every name.

ADORATIO SANCTÆ CRUCIS

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-gín- ta 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- tás- ti, et lán- ce- a perfo- rásti la- tus
 Salva- tó- ri tu- o.

The "Hagios" and "Sanctus" are repeated.

O my people, what have I done to you, or in what way have I afflicted you? Answer me: Because I led you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a cross from your Savior.

O holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy on us.

℣. Because I led you through the desert for forty years, and fed you with manna, and brought you into an excellent land, you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

℣. What more could I have done for you, that I have not done? I have planted you, my most beautiful vine, and you have proved exceeding bitter to me; for vinegar mixed with gall in my thirst you gave me to drink, and with a lance you pierced the side of your Savior.

INVITATIO IN OSTENDENDA SANCTA CRUCE

Ecclesia

VI

B

ehold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the sal-vation

of the world. ℣. Come, let us adore.

CANTUS IN ADORATIONE S. CRUCIS PERAGENDI

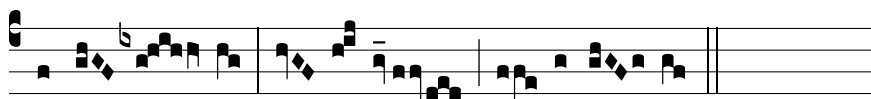
ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

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 salvation of the world hung; come, let us adore.

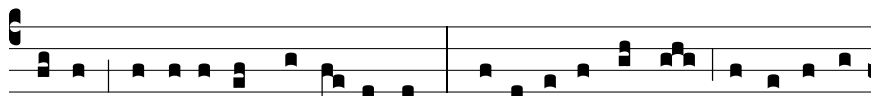
ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

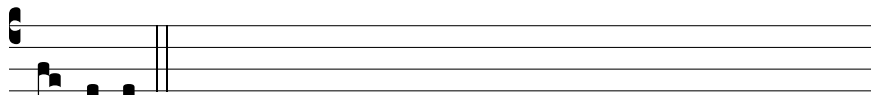
IV

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

ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

IV

C

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

surrecti-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

Ecclesia

IV

A

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

súmpsimus sacraméntum.

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

HYMN

Venantius Fortunatus

I

F

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

tree! None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit, your peer

may be; Precious wood and precious fast'ning, Precious weight up-

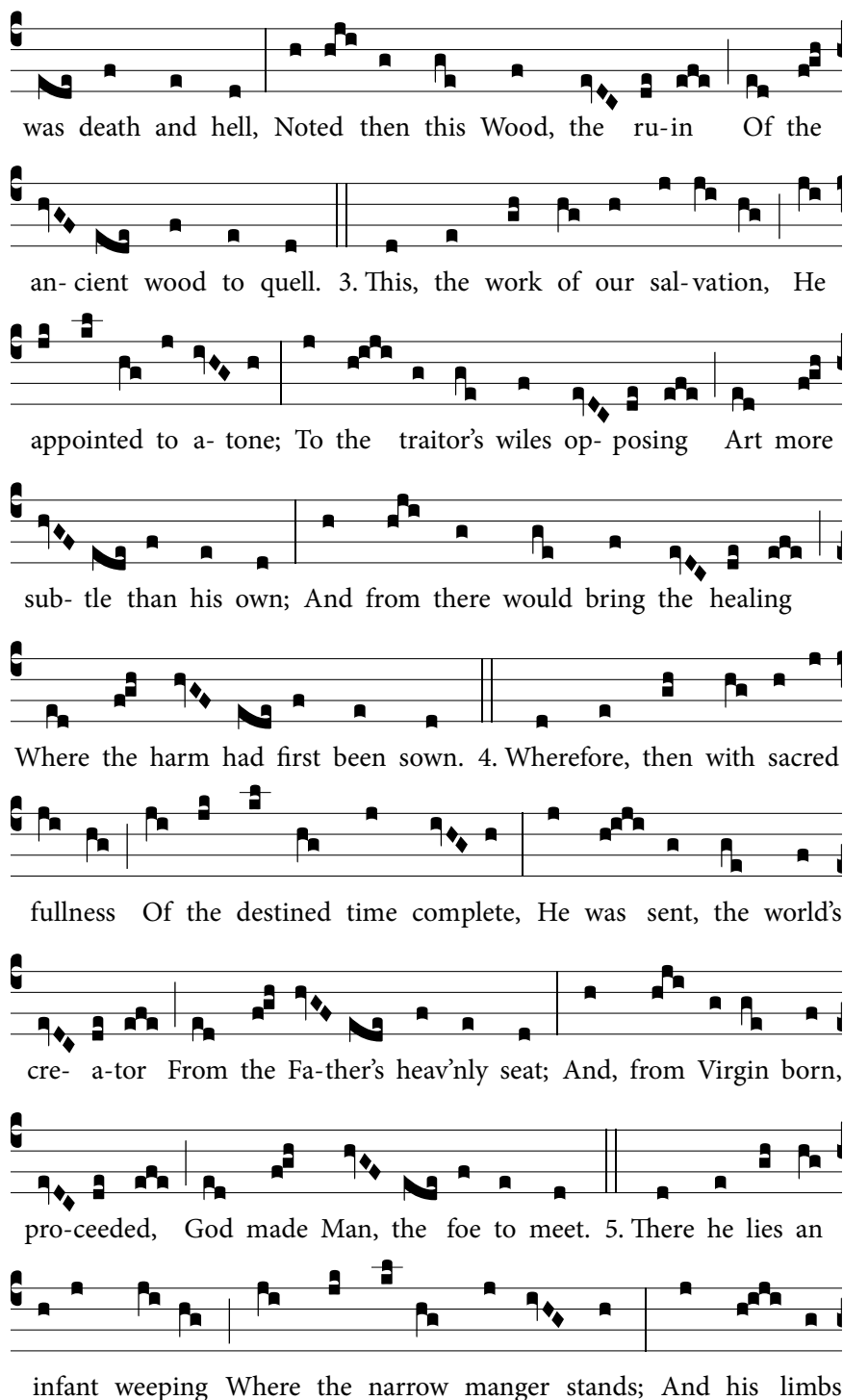
held in plea. 1. Sing, my tongue, the noble bat-tle With completed

vict'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

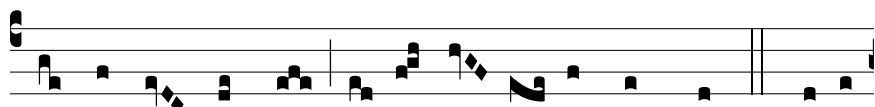
Adam fell, When he ate the fruit of sorrow, Whose re-ward



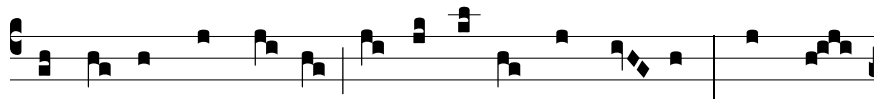
was death and hell, Noted then this Wood, the ru-in Of the
 an- cient wood to quell. 3. This, the work of our sal- vation, He
 appointed to a- tone; To the traitor's wiles op- posing Art more
 sub- tle than his own; And from there would bring the healing
 Where the harm had first been sown. 4. Wherefore, then with sacred
 fullness Of the destined time complete, He was sent, the world's
 cre- a- tor From the Fa- ther's heav'nly 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;



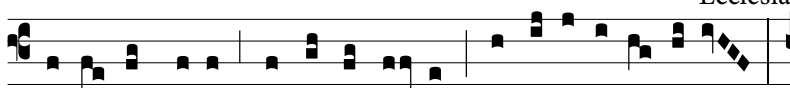
Consub-stantial, co-e- ternal, While un-end-ing ag-es run. A-men.

ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

II

S



u-per ómni- a ★ ligna cedró- rum tu so-la excél-si- or,



in qua vi- ta mundi pe-péndit, in qua Christus tri- umphá-vit,



et mors mor- tem su-pe-rá- vit in æ- térum.

You alone are above all the cedars, you on which hung the life of the world; on which Christ triumphed, and death overcame death forever.

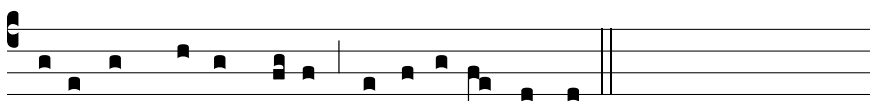
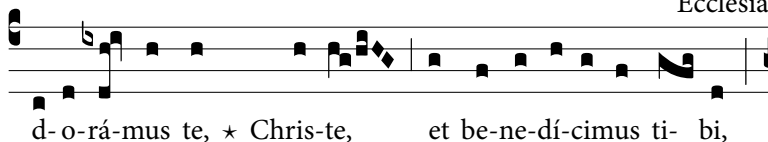
AD SACRAM COMMUNIONEM

COMMUNIO

Ecclesia

I

A



qui- a per Cru-cem tu-am red-emís-ti mundum.

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

COMMUNIO

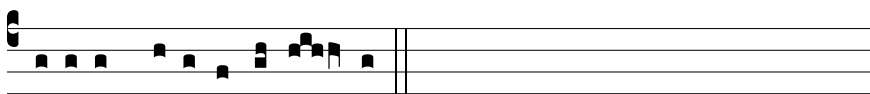
Ecclesia

VIII

P



cem li-be-rá- ti su- mus: fructus ár-bo-ris se-dú- xit nos,



Fí-li- us De- i re-démit nos.

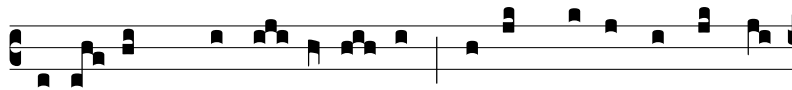
Through a tree we became slaves, and through the holy Cross we have been set free; the fruit of a tree deceived us, the Son of God redeemed us.

COMMUNIO

Ecclesia

VII

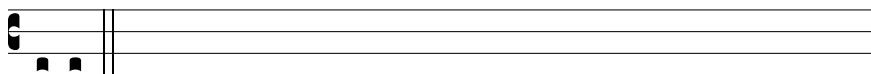
S



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



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



noster.

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