

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

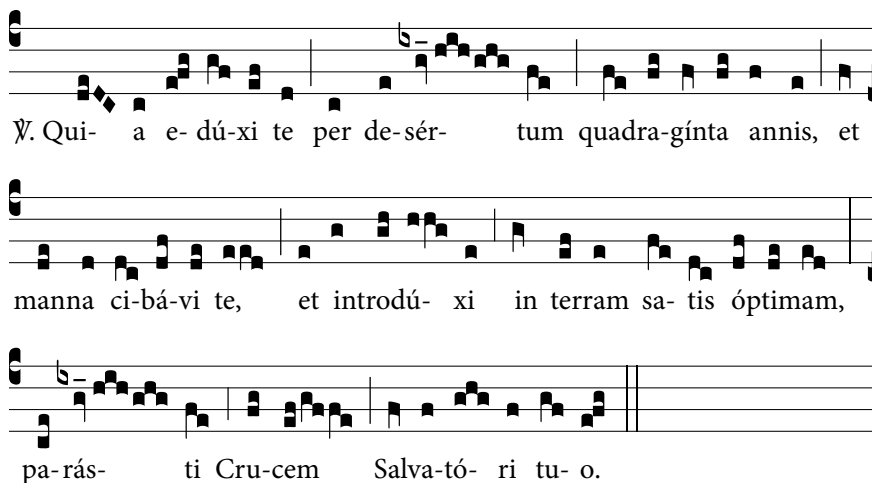
Kneel

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.

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.