

GRADUALE NOVUM
ORDINIS PRÆDICATORUM
FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD
DOMINICAN HOUSE OF STUDIES



Edited by fr. Innocent Smith, O.P.
(Revised: March 31, 2025)

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 obedient for us unto death, even death on a Cross. V. Therefore God has exalted him and bestowed on the name that is above every name.

ADORATIO SANCTÆ CRUCIS

IMPROPERIA

A veiled Cross is carried to the steps of the altar. Then the two Priests take the Cross and reverently holding it by its arms at the right side of the altar and facing the community or the people, sing the verse:

VIII

M

y people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved

you? Answer me! Because I led you out of the land of Egypt, you

have prepared a Cross for your Savior.

*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.

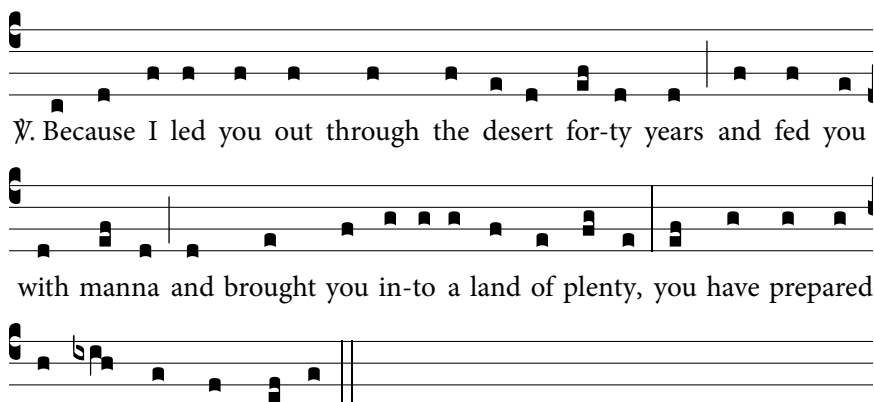
*Kneel**Rise**Kneel**Rise**Kneel*

Sanctus De- us, Sanctus fortis, Sanc- tus

Rise

et immortá- lis, mi-se-ré- re no- bis.

After the choir has responded, the two Priests move a little toward the middle of the altar and sing the second verse:



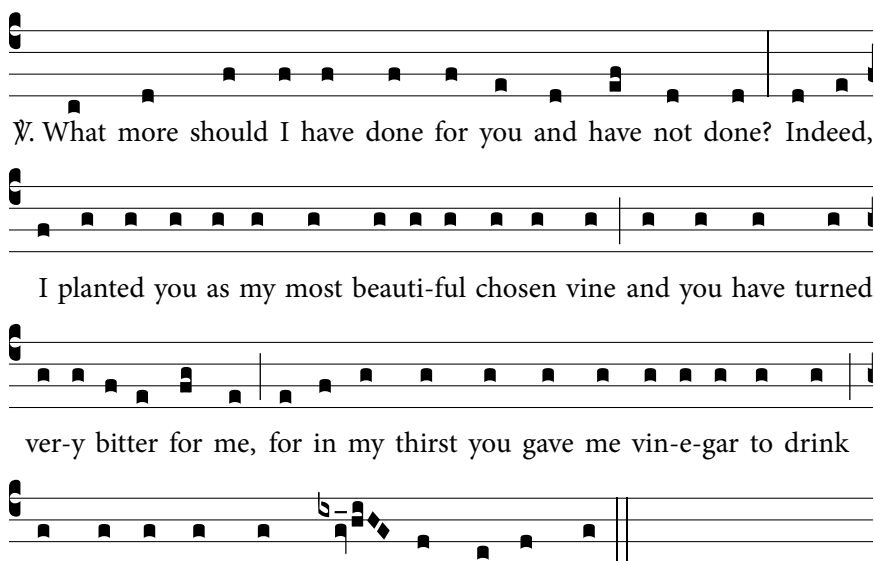
℣. Because I led you out through the desert for-ty years and fed you

with manna and brought you in-to a land of plenty, you have prepared

a Cross for your Savior.

The “Hagios” and “Sanctus” are repeated.

Then the Priests move to the middle of the altar and there sing the third verse:



℣. What more should I have done for you and have not done? Indeed,

I planted you as my most beauti-ful chosen vine and you have turned

ver-y bitter for me, for in my thirst you gave me vin-e-gar to drink

and with a lance you pierced your Savior’s side.

The “Hagios” and “Sanctus” are repeated.

CANTUS IN ADORATIONE S. CRUCIS PERAGENDI

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

súmpsimum sacraméntum.

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

HYMN

Venantius Fortunatus

I

F

aithful Cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree beyond com-

pare! Never was there such a scion, Nev-er leaf or flow'r so

rare. Sweet the timber, sweet the i-ron, Sweet the bur-den that

they bear! 1. Sing, my tongue, in ex-ul-ta-tion Of our banner and

de-vice! Make a solemn procla-mation Of a tri-umph and

its price: How the Savior of cre-ation Conquered by his sac-ri-

fice! 2. For, when Adam first offend-ed, Eating that forbidden fruit,

Not all hopes of glory ended With the ser-pent at the root:



Broken nature would be mended By a sec-ond tree and shoot.



3. Thus the tempter was outwit-ted By a wisdom deeper still:



Reme- dy and ailment fitted, Means to cure and means to kill;



That the world might be ac- quitted, Christ would do his Father's



will. 4. So the Father, out of pit-y For our self-in-flicted doom, Sent



him from the heav'nly cit-y When the ho- ly time had come: He,



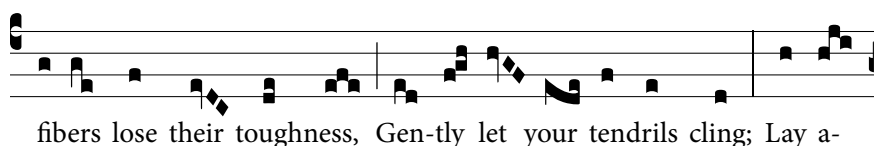
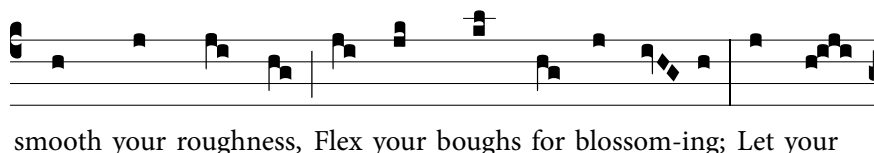
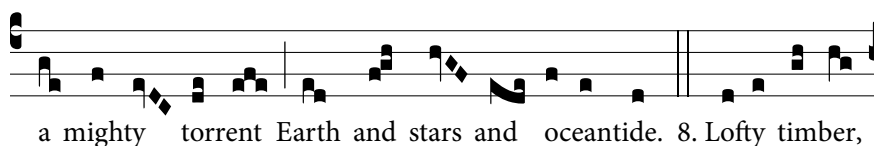
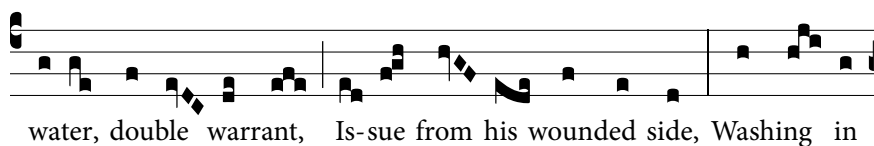
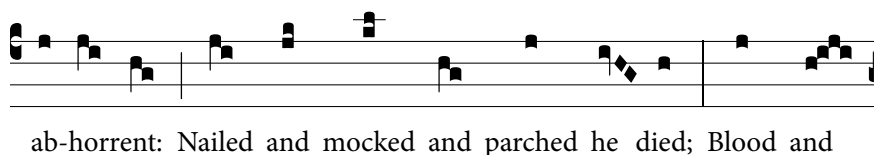
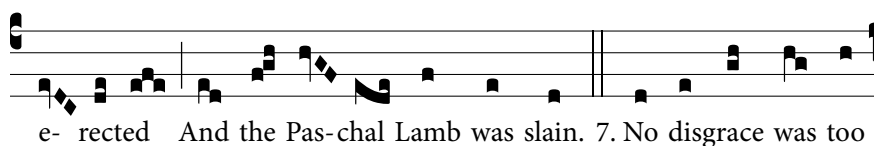
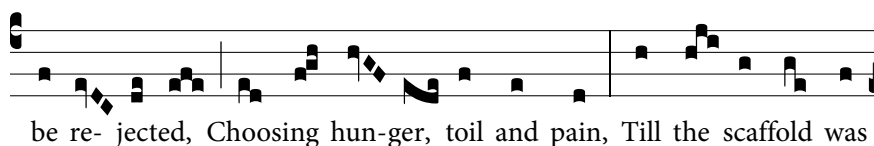
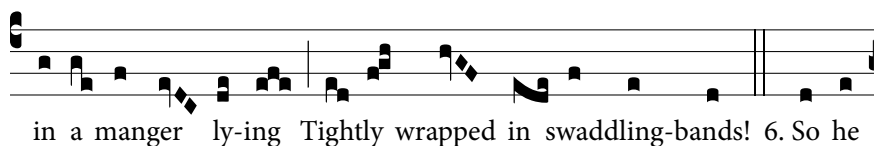
the Son and the Al-mighty, Took our flesh in Mary's womb. 5. Hear

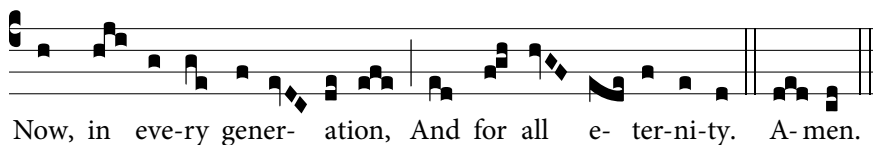
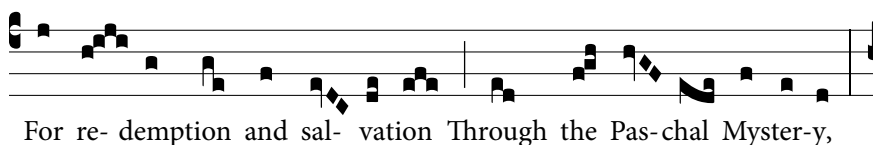
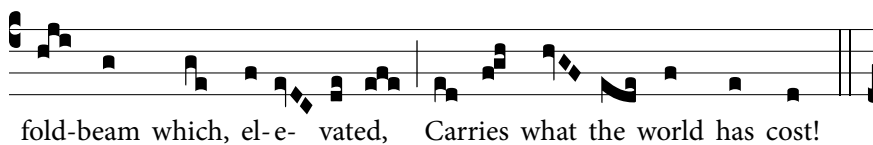
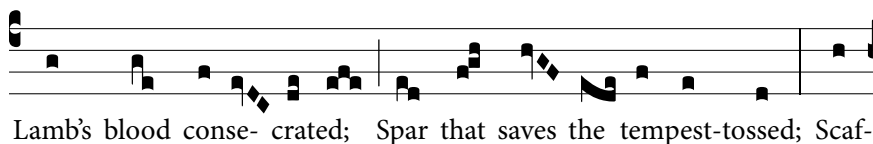
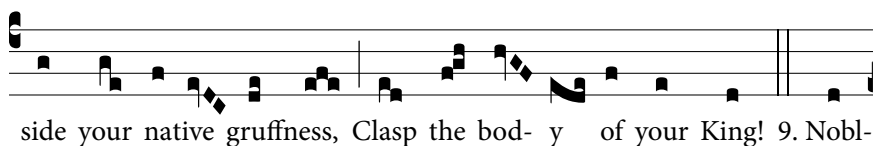


a ti-ny ba-by cry-ing, Founder of the seas and strands; See his



virgin Mother tying Cloth around his feet and hands; Find him





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- ténum.

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.