

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



Edited by fr. Innocent Smith, O.P.  
(Revised: March 23, 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

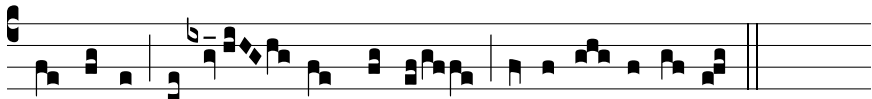
Cantors (A):

VIII

P


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


 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.

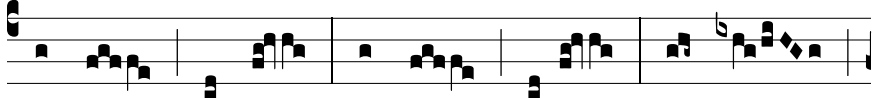

Cantors (B):

*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*

 Sanctus De- us, Sanctus fortis, Sanc- tus
*Rise*

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

Cantors (A):



¶. 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 (A):



¶. 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- s- 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 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.

O holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal One, have mercy on us.

℣. Because I led you out through the desert forty years and fed you with manna and brought you into a land of plenty, you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.

℣. What more should I have done for you and have not done? Indeed, I planted you as my most beautiful chosen vine and you have turned very bitter for me, for in my thirst you gave me vinegar to drink and with a lance you pierced your Savior's side.

## 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.



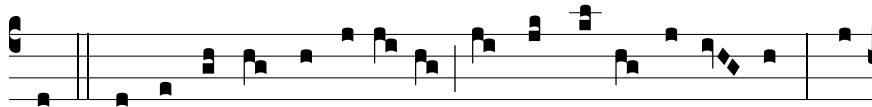
3. Thus the tempter was outwit-ted By a wisdom deeper still:



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



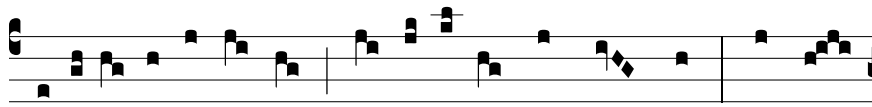
will. 4. So the Father, out of pit-y For our self-in-flicted doom, Sent



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





in a manger ly-ing Tightly wrapped in swaddling-bands! 6. So he



came, the long-expect-ed, Not in glo-ry, not to reign; On-ly born to



be-re-jected, Choosing hun-ger, toil and pain, Till the scaffold was



e-rected And the Pas-chal Lamb was slain. 7. No disgrace was too



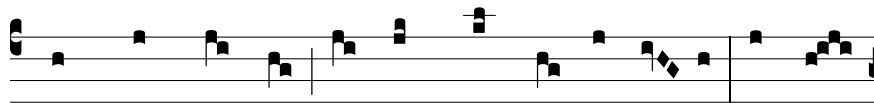
ab-horrent: Nailed and mocked and parched he died; Blood and



water, double warrant, Is-sue from his wounded side, Washing in



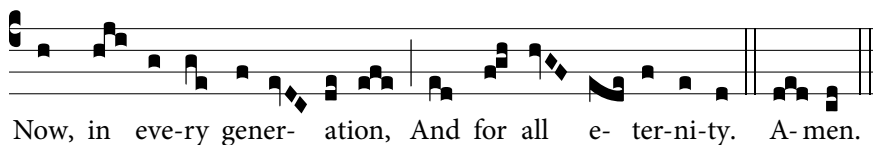
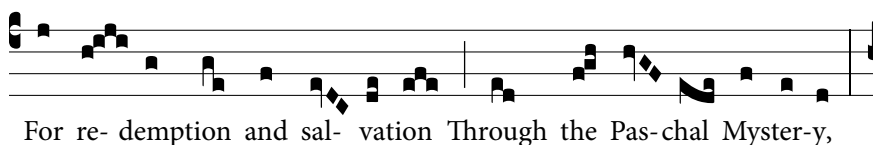
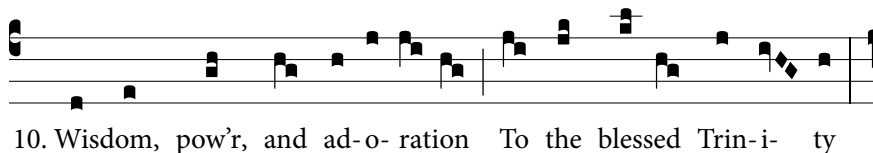
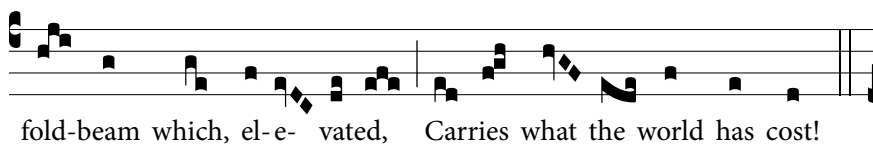
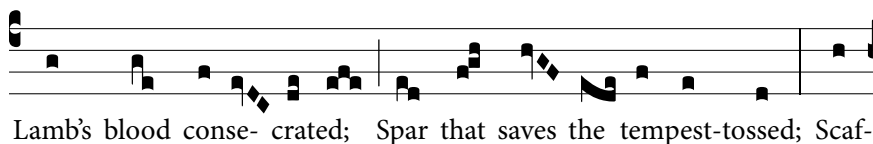
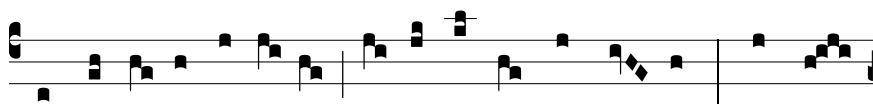
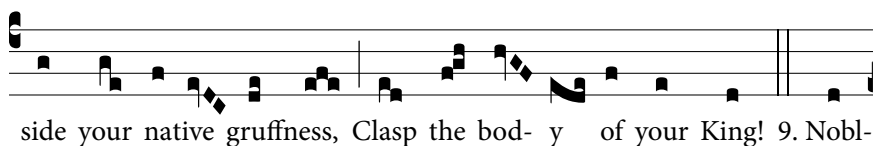
a mighty torrent Earth and stars and oceantide. 8. Lofty timber,



smooth your roughness, Flex your boughs for blossom-ing; Let your



fibers lose their toughness, Gen-tly let your tendrils cling; Lay a-



## 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.