

GRADUALE NOVUM
ORDINIS PRÆDICATORUM
FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD



Edited by fr. Innocent Smith, O.P.
(Revised: March 21, 2025)

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.

Ÿ. 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.

Ÿ. 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.

V. When my soul shall be in trouble, even in your wrath you will re-

member 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

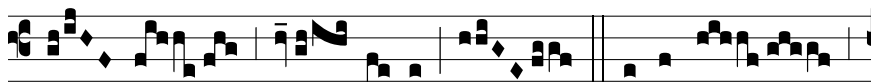
o-ra-ti-



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. V. Qui co-gi-ta-vé- runt ma-lí-

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

bant præ- li- a. V. A- cu- é- runt

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

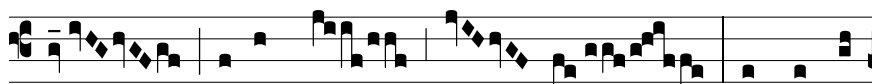
á- spi-dum sub lá-bi- is e- ó-rum. V. Custó-di me,

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-



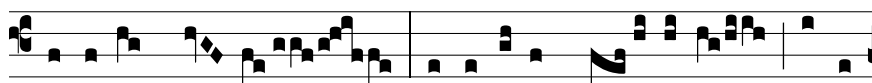
re gressus me- os: abscondé-



runt su-pér- bi lá- que- um mi- hi. ¶ Et



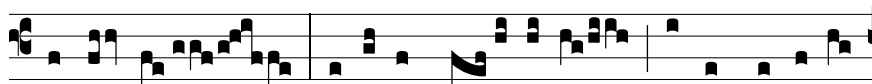
fu- nes extendé- runt in láque- um



pé-di-bus me- is: iuxta i-ter scán- da-lum po-su-



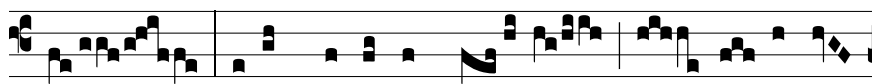
é-runt mi- hi. ¶ Di-xi Dómi- no: De- us me-



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. V. Ca- put cir-
 cú- i-tus e- ó- rum: la- bor la- bi- ó- rum ipsó- rum
 o- pé- ri- et e- os. V. 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 obedient for us unto death, even 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

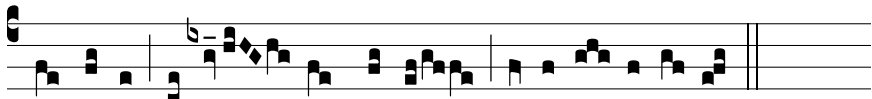
Cantors (A):

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.

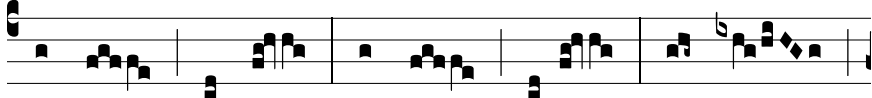

Cantors (B):

*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-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 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.

INVITATIO IN OSTENDENDA SANCTA CRUCE

Ecclesia

VI

B

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

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

ANTIPHONA

Ecclesia

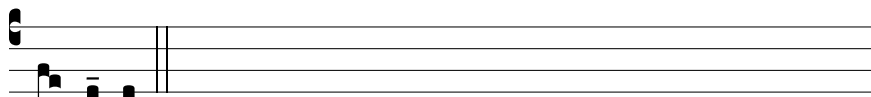
IV

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

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.



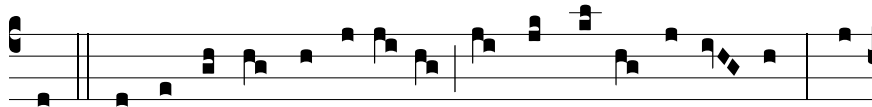
3. Thus the tempter was outwit-ted By a wisdom deeper still:



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



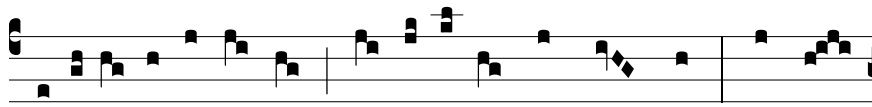
will. 4. So the Father, out of pit-y For our self-in-flicted doom, Sent



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



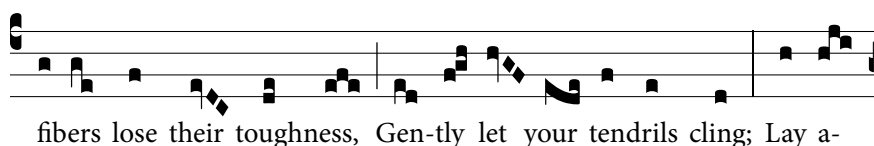
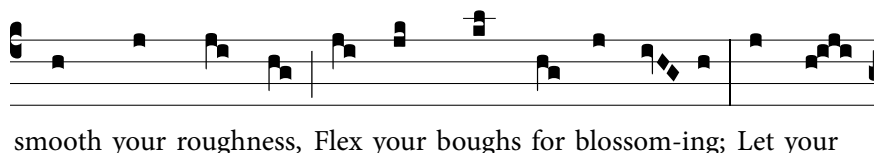
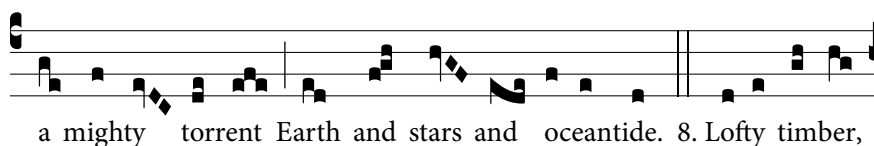
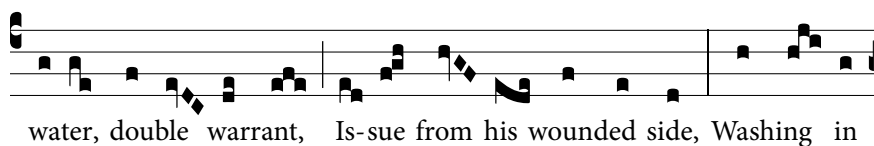
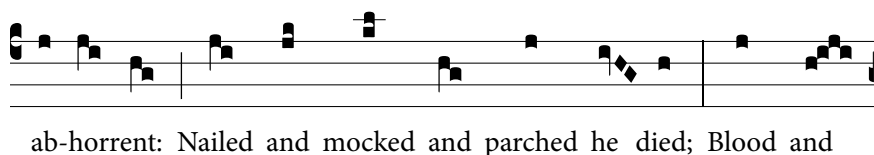
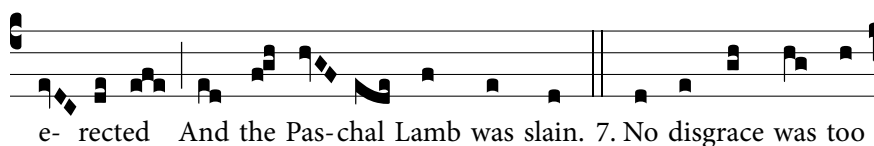
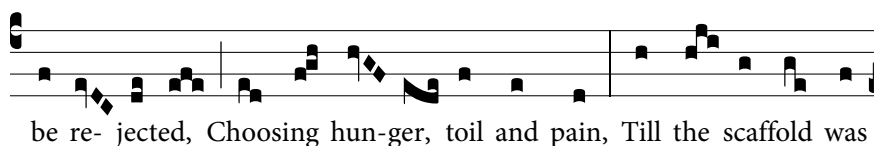
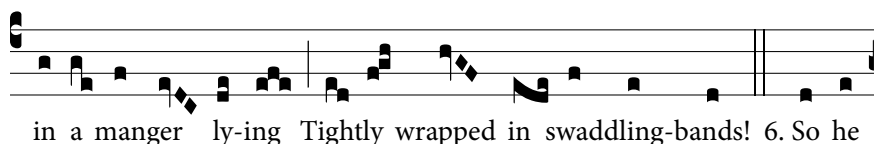
the Son and the Al-mighty, Took our flesh in Mary's womb. 5. Hear

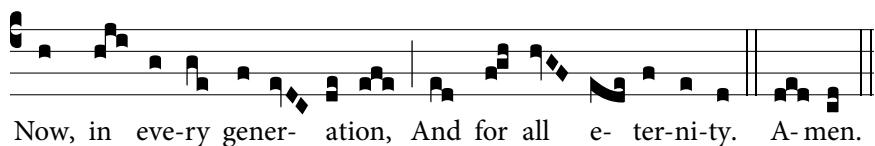
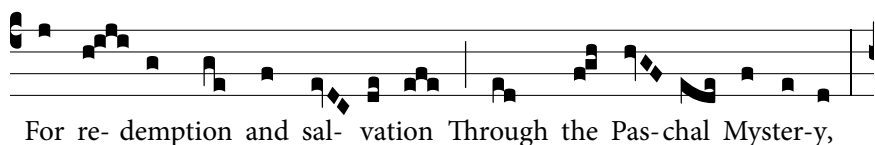
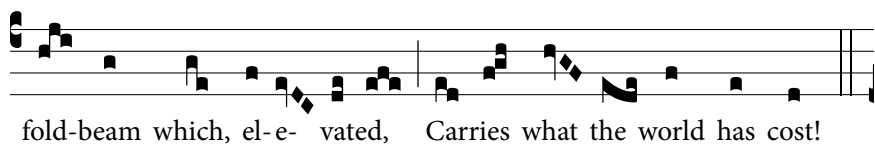
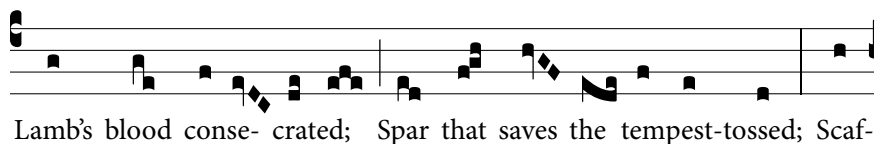
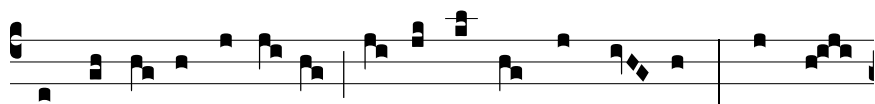
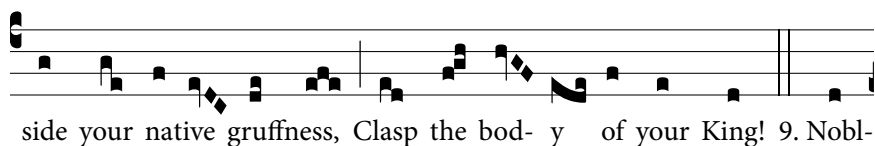


a ti-ny ba-by cry-ing, Founder of the seas and strands; See his



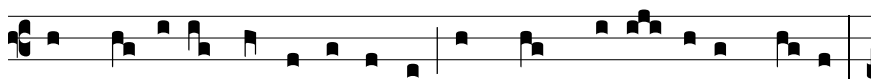
virgin Mother tying Cloth around his feet and hands; Find him





ANTIPHONA





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.

AD SACRAM COMMUNIONEM

COMMUNIO

Ecclesia

I

A

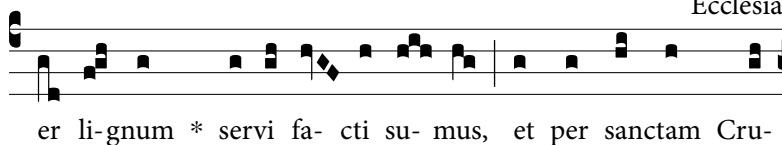
qui- a per Cru-cem tu-am red-emís-ti mundum.

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

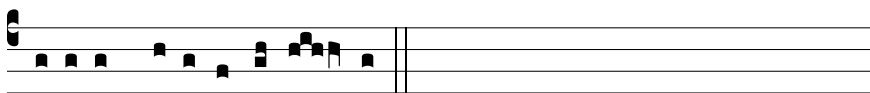
COMMUNIO

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.

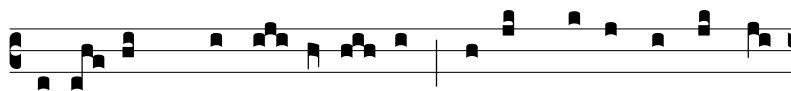
Through a tree we became slaves, and through the holy Cross we have been set free; the fruit of a tree deceived us, the Son of God redeemed us.

COMMUNIO

Ecclesia

VII

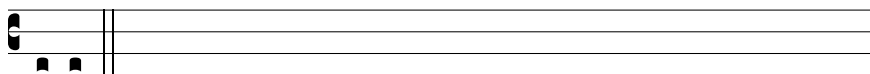
S



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



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 redeemed us; help us, we beseech you, our God.