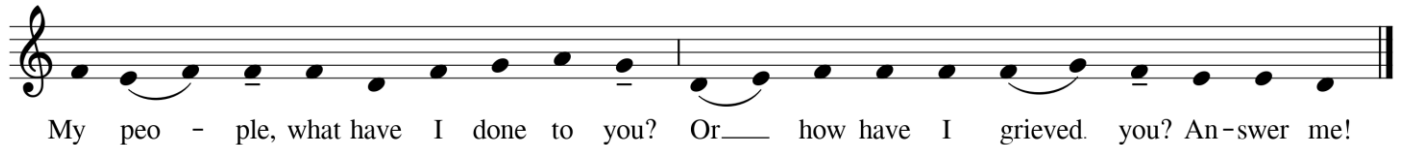


The Reproaches

Missale Romanum, 2011

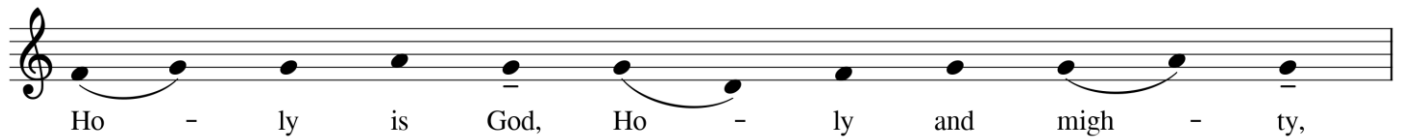
English translation: ICEL, 2010

Antiphon 1:



Because I led you out of the land *of* **Egypt**,
You have prepared a Cross *for your* **Saviour**.

Antiphon 2:



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* **Saviour**.

Ant. 2: Holy is God...



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 *Saviour's side*.

Ant. 2: Holy is God...



I scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn **sons**,

And you scourged me and handed *me over*.

Ant. 1: My people...



I led you out from Egypt as Pharoah lay sunk in *the* **Red Sea**,

And you handed me over to *the chief* **priests**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I opened up the sea *before* **you**,

And you opened my side *with a* **lance**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I went before you in a pillar *of* **cloud**,

And you led me into *Pilate's* **palace**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I fed you with manna in *the* **desert**,

And on me you rained *blows and* **lashes**.

Ant. 1: My People...



I gave you saving water from the rock *to* **drink**,

And for drink you gave me *gall and* **vinegar**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I struck down for you the kings of *the* **Canaanites**,

And you struck my head *with a* **reed**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I put in your hand a royal **sceptre**,

And you put on my head a *crown of* **thorns**.

Ant. 1: My People...

I exalted you with *great* **power**,

And you hung me on the scaffold *of the* **Cross**.

Ant. 1: My People...