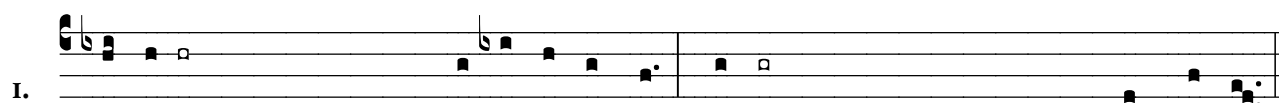


# Good Friday Reproaches I

*Crucem Tuam* and *Popule Meus* are sung first.



Be-cause I led you out of *the* land of E-gypt, you have prepared a Cross for *your* Sav-ior.

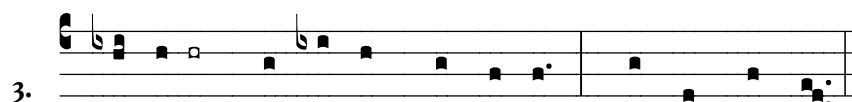
*Hagios O Theos.*



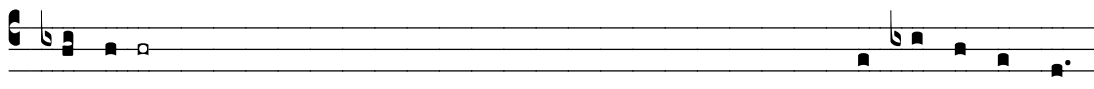
Be-cause I led you out  
through the desert forty years |  
and fed you with manna

and brought you into *a* land of plenty, you have prepared a Cross for *your* Sav-ior.

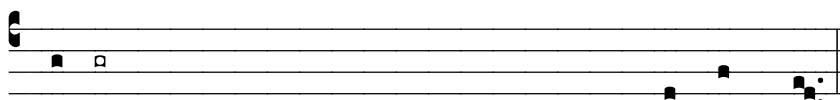
*Hagios O Theos.*



What more *should* I have done for you and have not done?



In-deed, I planted you as my most beautiful chosen vine  
and you have turned *ve-ry* bit-ter for me,



for in my thirst you gave me vinegar to drink |  
and with a lance you pierced your *Sa*-vior's side.

*Hagios O Theos.*