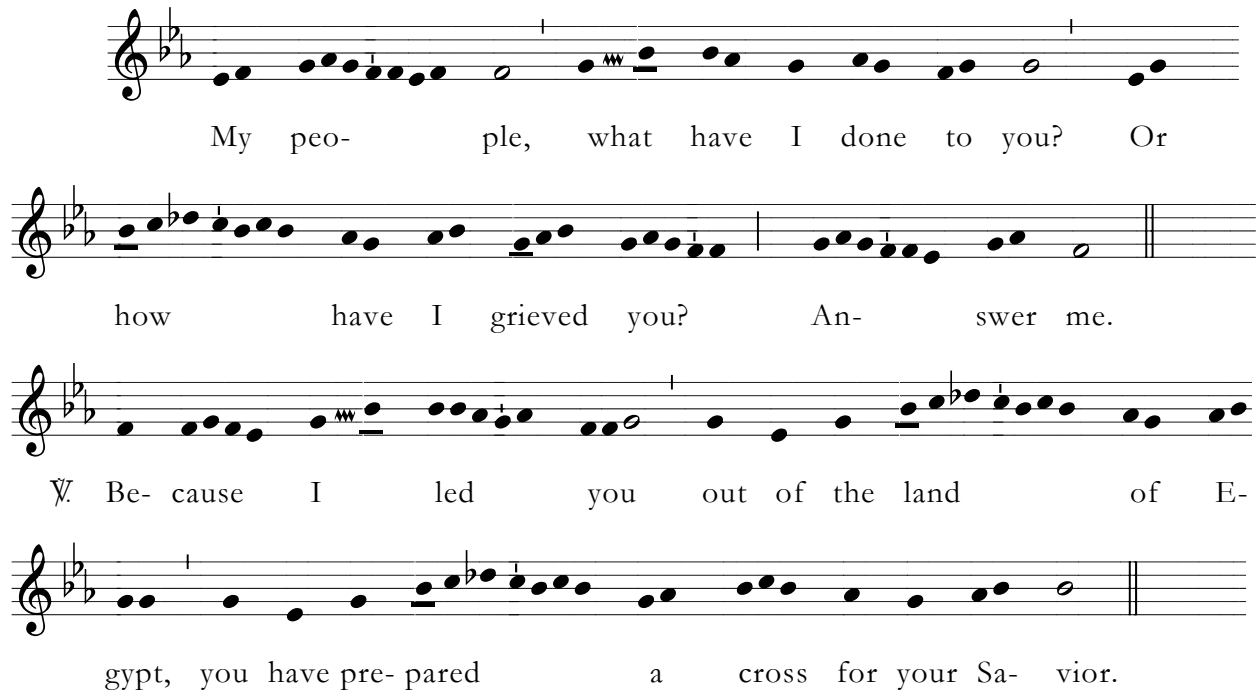


Good Friday

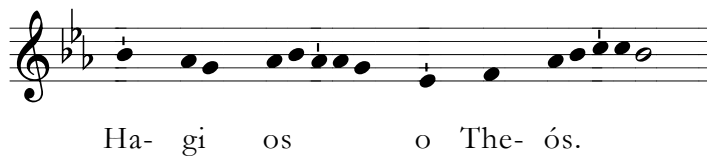
Reproaches

*Traditional Chant Adapted to
The Text Given in the 2010 English Edition of the Roman Missal
By Bruce E. Ford, 2012*



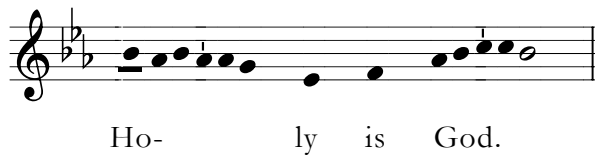
My peo- ple, what have I done to you? Or
how have I grieved you? An- swer me.
∇ Be- cause I led you out of the land of E-
gypt, you have pre- pared a cross for your Sa- vior.

One choir sings:



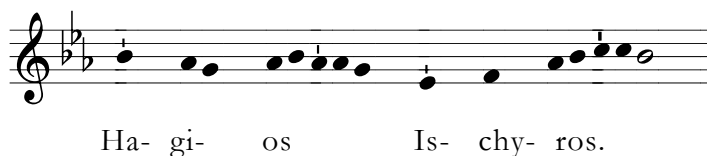
Ha- gi os o The- ós.

Another choir responds:



Ho- ly is God.

First choir:



Ha- gi- os Is- chy- ros.

Second choir:

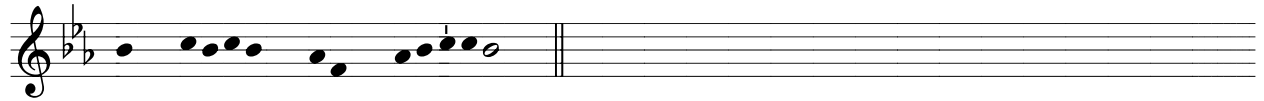


Ho- ly and Migh- ty.

First choir:



Ha- gi- os A- tha- na- tos e- le-

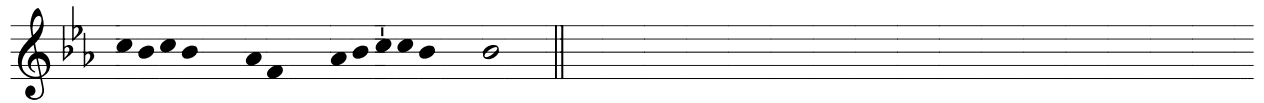


i- son hy- mas.

Second choir:



Ho- ly and Im- mor- tal One, have mer-



cy on us.

Then [one or] two cantors from the second choir sing:



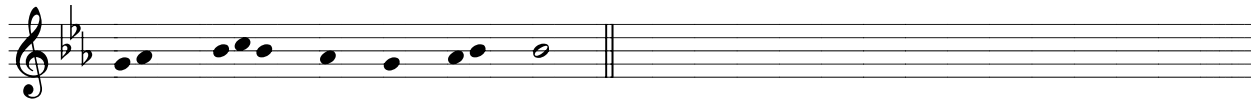
Be- cause I led you out through the des-



ert for- ty years, and fed you with man- na, and brought



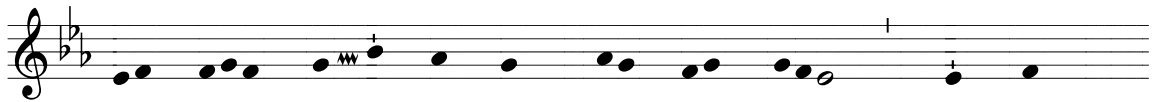
you in- to a land of plen- ty, you have pre- pared



a cross for your Sa- vior.

The choirs alternately respond: Hagio o Theós, etc., Holy God, etc., The first choir always sings Hagios o Theós, as above.

Then [one or] two cantors from the first choir sing:



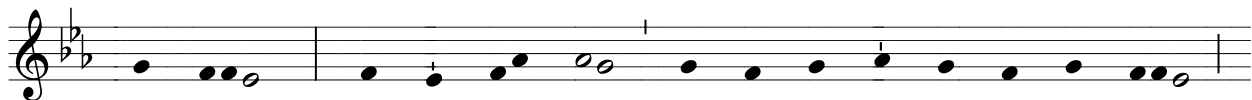
What more should I have done for you, and have



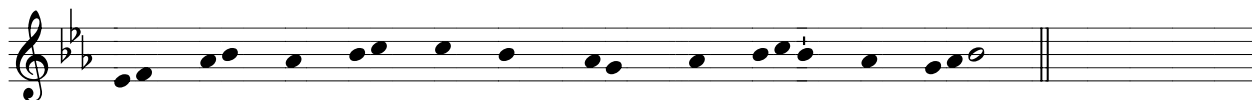
not done? In- deed, I plant- ed you as my most beau-



ti- ful and cho- sen vine, and you have turned ve- ry bit- ter



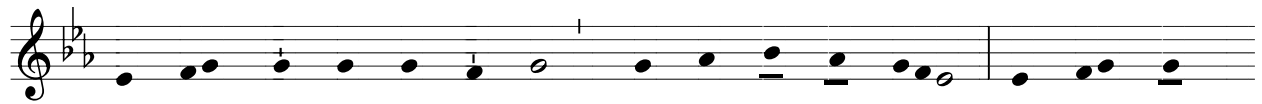
to me, for in my thirst you gave me vin- e- gar to drink,



and with a spear you have pierced your Sa- vior's side.

The choirs alternately respond, Hagio os Theós, Holy God.

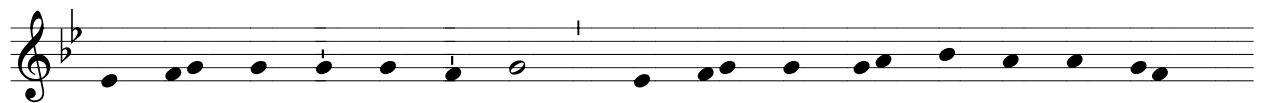
The following verses of reproach are sung alternately by [one or] two cantors from each choir, both choirs together responding, My people.



∇ I scourged E-gypt for your sake with her first-born sons, and you scourged



me and hand-ed me o- er.



∇ I led you out of E-gypt, as Pha-raoh lay sunk in the Red



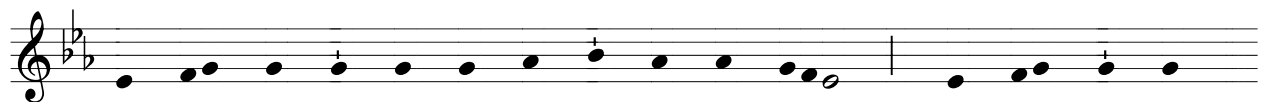
Sea, and you hand-ed me o- ver to the chief priests.



∇ I o- pened up the sea be- fore you, and you o- pened my side



with a lance



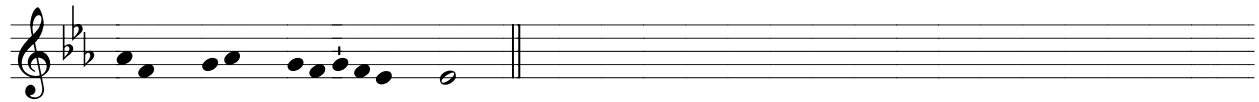
∇ I went be- fore you in a pil- lar of cloud, and you led me



in- to Pi- late's pal- ace.



∇ I fed you with man-na in the des- ert, and on me you rained



blows and lash- es.



∇ I gave you sav- ing wa- ter from the rock to drink, and for drink



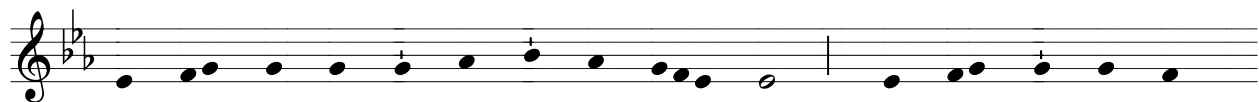
you gave me gall and vin- e- gar.



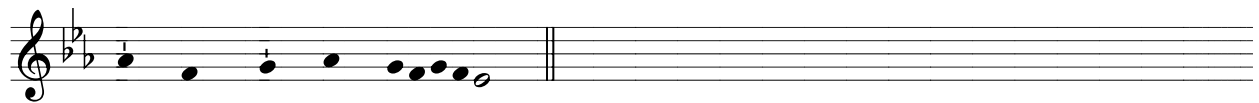
∇ I struck down for you the kings of the Ca- naan- ites, and you struck



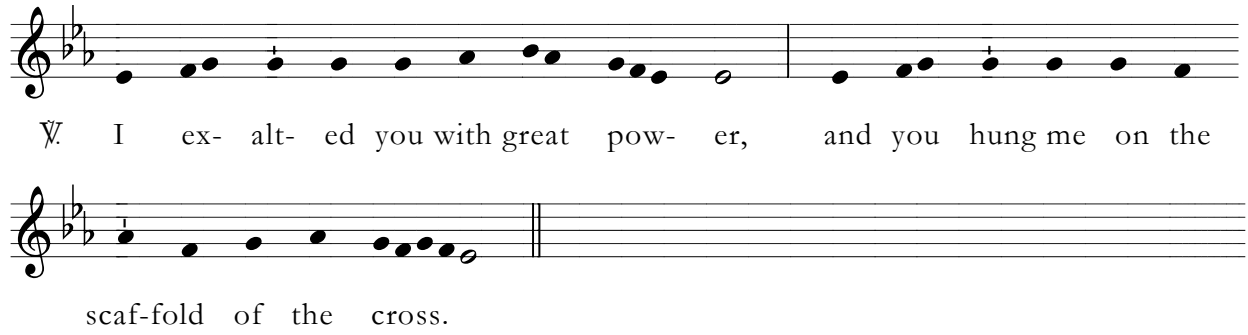
my head with a reed.



∇ I put in your hand a roy- al scep- tre, and you put on my



head a crown of thorns.



♩ I ex- alt- ed you with great pow- er, and you hung me on the
scaf-fold of the cross.

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