MUSIC FOR HOLY WEEK
Compilation of Chants to accompany the Liturgical Celebrations of Holy Week

FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

LITURGICAL MUSIC COMMITTEE (SINGAPORE)
www.lmcsingapore.wordpress.com

Not for sale or commercial distribution.
THE EASTER TRIDUUM
FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

The Showing of the Holy Cross

The deacon accompanied by ministers, or another suitable minister, goes to the sacristy, from which, in procession, accompanied by two ministers with lighted candles, he carries the Cross, covered with a violet veil, through the church to the middle of the sanctuary.

The Priest, standing before the altar and facing the people, receives the Cross, uncovers a little of its upper part and elevates it while beginning the Ecce lignum Crucis (Behold the wood of the Cross). He is assisted in singing by the Deacon or, if need be, by the choir. All respond, Come, let us adore. At the end of the singing, All kneel and for a brief moment adore in silence, while the Priest stands and holds the Cross raised.

\begin{quote}
The English translation and chants of The Roman Missal © 2010, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation. All rights reserved.
\end{quote}
Antiphon

Ps 66: 2

Antiphon

A. iv

C

Ru-cem tu-am * ad-orámus, Dó-mine: et sanctam

re-surrunci-ónem tu-am laudámus et glo-ri-fi-cámus:

ecce e-nim propter lignum ve-nit gáudi-um in uni-

véro mundo. Ps. De-us mi-se-re-á-tur nostri, et be-ne-

dí-cat no-bis: illúmi-net vultum su-um super nos, et mi-

se-re-á-tur nostri.

We adore your Cross, O Lord, we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection, for behold, because of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world. May God be gracious and bless us; and let his face shed its light upon us.

The antiphon is repeated from the beginning.
My people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me! For I led you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a Cross for your Saviour.

The cantors on each side of the choir alternate in singing the couplets, whereas the Greek and Latin portions of the refrain are alternated between the two sides of the choir.
Holy is God,

Holy and Mighty,

Holy and Immortal One, have mercy on us.

The Gregorian Missal © 1990 St. Peter’s Abbey, Solesmes, France.
dragínta anний, et manna ci-bá-vi te, et introdú-xi

in terram sa-tis óptimam: pa-rá-sti Crucem

Salva-tó-ri tu-o. Hágies.

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. Holy.

Quid ultra dé-bu-i fá-ce-re ti-bi, et non fe-ci?

E-go qui-dem plantá-vi te ví-ne-am me-am speci-o-

sis-si-mam: et tu fac-ta es mi-hi ni-mis amá-ra: a-cé-to

namque si-tim me-am po-tá-sti: et lánce-a perforá-sti

The Gregorian Missal © 1990 St. Peter’s Abbey, Solesmes, France.
la-tus Salva-tó-ri tu-o. Hágios.

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. Holy.

The following couplets are also sung alternately, by the cantors of the two sides of the choir, while the entire choir sings the refrain Pópule meus.

E

go propter te flagellávi Ægyptum cum primo-

géni-tis su-is: et tu me flagellá-tum tradi-di-sti.

y. I scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn sons, and you scourged me and handed me over.

P

Opule me-us, quid fe-ci ti-bi? Aut in

quó contra-stávi te? Respónde mi-hi.

My people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!
v. Ego te eduxi de Aegypto, demerso Pharaone in Mare

Rubrum: et tu me tradidisti principibus sacerdotum.

R. Popule meus.

v. I led you out from Egypt as Pharaoh lay sunk in the Red Sea, and you handed me over to the chief priests. R. My people...

v. Ego ante te apervi mare: et tu aperisti

lanca a latus meum. R. Popule meus.

v. I opened up the sea before you, and you opened my side with a lance. R. My people...

v. Ego ante te praeivi in columna nubis: et tu me

duxisti ad praeorum Pilati. R. Popule meus.

v. I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you led me into Pilate’s palace. R. My people...

*The Gregorian Missal © 1990 St. Peter’s Abbey, Solesmes, France.*
Ego te paví manna per desérum: et tu me ce-ci-di-sti á-lapis et flagéllis. Pópule meus.

I fed you with manna in the desert, and on me you rained blows and lashes. My people...

Ego te potávi aqua salútis de petra: et tu me potásti felle et acéto. Pópule meus.

I gave you saving water from the rock to drink, and for drink you gave me gall and vinegar. My people...

Ego propter te Chananǽ-órum re-ges percús-si: et tu percussísti arúndine caput meum. Pópule meus.

I struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites, and you struck my head with a reed. My people...
Ego de•di ti-bi sceptrum regá•le: et tu de-di•sti cápi•ti
me•o spí•ne•am co-ró•nam. Pó•pule meus.
I put in your hand a royal sceptre, and you put on my head a crown of thorns. My people...

Ego te ex-al-tá•vi magna virtú•te: et tu me suspendí•sti
in pa•ti-bu•lo cru•cis. Pó•pule meus.
I exalted you with great power, and you hung me on the scaffold of the Cross. My people...
The Adoration of the Holy Cross (Vernacular)

We adore your Cross, O Lord, * we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection, for behold, because of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world.

Ps. May God have mercy on us and bless us; * may he let his face shed its light upon us and have mercy on us.

And the antiphon is repeated: We adore your Cross.
REPROACHES

First and second choirs:

Rex:

My people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me! For because I led you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.
First choir:

A-gi-os o The-ós,

Holy is God,

Second choir:

A-gi-os Ischy-rós,

Holy and Mighty One,

First choir:

A-gi-os Athá-na-tos, e-lé-i-son hi-más,

Second choir:

O-ly and Immortal One, have mer-cy on us,
First and second choirs:

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.

First choir:

Holy is God,

Agios o Theos,

Second choir:

Holy and Mighty One,

Agios Ischyrós,

First choir:

O-ly and Immortal One, have mercy on us.

Agios Athanasos, eleison himas.

Second choir:
First and second choirs:

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.
Cantors:

I

scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn sons, and you scourged me and handed me over.

The first and second choirs repeat:

M

You people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!

Cantors:

I

led you from Egypt as Pharaoh lay sunk in the Red Sea, and you handed me over to the chief priests.

The first and second choirs repeat:

M

You people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!
Cantors:

\textit{V.}
\begin{align*}
I & o-pened up the sea be-fore you, and you
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
o-pened my side with a lance.
\end{align*}

\textit{The first and second choirs repeat :}

\textit{R.}
\begin{align*}
M & Y peo-ple, what have I done to you? Or how
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
have I grieved you? Answer me!
\end{align*}

Cantors:

\textit{V.}
\begin{align*}
I & went be-fore you in a pil-lar of cloud, and
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
you led me in-to Pi-late’s pal-ace.
\end{align*}

\textit{The first and second choirs repeat :}

\textit{R.}
\begin{align*}
M & Y peo-ple, what have I done to you? Or how
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
have I grieved you? Answer me!
\end{align*}
Cantors:

Fed you with manna in the desert, and on me you rained blows and lashes.

The first and second choirs repeat:

Y people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!

Cantors:

Gave you saving water from the rock to drink, and for drink you gave me gall and vinegar.

The first and second choirs repeat:

Y people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!
Cantors:

\[\text{V, I}\]

struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites,

and you struck my head with a reed.

*The first and second choirs repeat:*

\[\text{R, M}\]

Y people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!

Cantors:

\[\text{V, I}\]

put in your hand a royal scepter, and you put on my head a crown of thorns.

*The first and second choirs repeat:*

\[\text{R, M}\]

Y people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!
Cantors:

V
I

Exalted you with great power, and you hung me on the scaffold of the Cross.

The first and second choirs repeat:

Rx
M

Ye people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you? Answer me!
Hymn: Crux Fidelis

All:

Rux fídé-lis, inter omnes arbor u-na nó-bí-lis!

Nulla ta-lem síl-va pro-fert, flo-re, fron-de, gérmi-ne.

* Dulce lignum, dulci clá-vo dulce pondus sú-sti-nens.

Faithful Cross the Saints rely on, Noble tree beyond compare!
Never was there such a scion, Never leaf or flower so rare.
* Sweet the timber, sweet the iron, Sweet the burden that they bear!

This stanza serves as the refrain. The choir takes it up one time all the way through, and the next time with the last line only, in between the other stanzas which are given by the cantors.
Cantors:

H. 1

P

Ange, lingua, glori-ó-si pró-éli-um certámi-nis,

et su-per cruc-is tro-pæ-o dic tri-úmphum nó-bi-lem,

quí-li-ter red-émptor orbis immo-lá-tus ví-ce-rit.

Crux fidélis

1. Sing, my tongue, in exultation Of our banner and device!
Make a solemn proclamation Of a triumph and its price: How
the Saviour of creation Conquered by his sacrifice!
All. Faithful Cross...

Cantors:

De pa-réntis pro-to-plá-sti fraude factor cóndo-lens,
quando pomi noxiális morte mor-su córrui-t, ip-

2. For, when Adam first offended, Eating that forbidden fruit, Not all hopes of glory ended With the serpent at the root: Broken nature would be mended By a second tree and shoot.

All : * Sweet...

Cantors :

Hoc opus nostrae salútis ordo de-po-pósce-rat,
multi-fórmis perdi-tó-ris arte ut ar-tem fál-le-ret, et
me-de-lam ferret inde, hostis unde lǽ-se-rat. Crux.

3. Thus the tempter was outwitted By a wisdom deeper still: Remedy and ailment fitted, Means to cure and means to kill; That the world might be acquitted, Christ would do his Father’s will.

All : Faithful Cross...

Cantors :

Quando ve-nit ergo sa-cri ple-ni-tú-do tém-po-ris,
missus est ab arce Patris Natus or-bis con-dí-tor, at-
que ventre virgi-ná-li carne factus pródi-it. * Dulce.

4. So the Father, out of pity For our self-inflicted doom, Sent
him from the heavenly city When the holy time had come: He,
the Son and the Almighty, Took our flesh in Maryès womb.
All: * Sweet...
Cantors:

Vag-it infans inter arcta conditus præ-sé-pi-a; mem-
bra pannis involú-ta Virgo Ma-ter ál-li-gat et ma-

5. Hear a tiny baby crying, Founder of the seas and strands;
See his virgin Mother tying Cloth around his feet and hands; Find
him in a manger lying Tightly wrapped in swaddling-bands!
All: Faithful Cross...
Cantors:

Lustra sex qui iam per-áct-a tempus implens córpo-ris,
se volente, natus ad hoc, passioni dedicatus, agnus
in crucis levatur immolandus stipite. * Dulce.

6. So he came, the long-expected, Not in glory, not to reign
Only born to be rejected, Choosing hunger, toil and pain, Till the
scaffold was erected And the Paschal Lamb was slain.

All: * Sweet...

Cantors:

En acetum, fel, arundo, spu-ta, cla-vi, lance-a;
mi-te corpus perforat tur, sanguis, unda proflu-it; ter-
ra, pontus, astra, mundus, quo lavantur flumi-ne! Crux.

7. No disgrace was too abhorrent: Nailed and mocked and
parched he died; Blood and water, double warrant, Issue from
his wounded side, Washing in a mighty torrent Earth and stars
and oceantide.

All: Faithful Cross...

Cantors:

Flecte ramos, arbor alta, tensa la-xa visce-ra, et
ri-gor lentéscat il-le quem de-dit na-ti-vi-tas, ut su-
pénni membra re-gis mi-ti tendas stí-pi-te. * Dulce.

8. Lofty timber, smooth your roughness, Flex your boughs for blossoming; Let your fibres lose their toughness, Gently let your tendrils cling; Lay aside your native gruffness, Clasp the body of your King!

All: * Sweet...

Cantors:

So-la digna tu fu-í-sti ferre sæcli pré-ti-um, at-
que portum præpa-rá-re nauta mundo náufra-go, quem
sa-cer cru- or per-únxit, fu-sus Agni córpo-re. Crux.

9. Noblest tree of all created, Richly jewelled and embossed: Post by Lamb’s blood consecrated; Spar that saves the tempest-tossed; Scaffold-beam which, elevated, Carries what the world has cost!

All: Faithful Cross...

The following conclusion is never to be omitted:
Cantors:

Æqua Patrì Fìli-óque, inclì-to Par-à-cli-to, sem-

pi-térna sit be-á-tæ Trini-tá-ti gló-ri-a; cu-ius


Dulce.

10. Wisdom, power, and adoration To the blessed Trinity For redemption and salvation Through the Paschal Mystery, Now, in every generation, And for all eternity. Amen.

All: * Sweet...
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS


The English translation and chants of the Roman Missal © 2010, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation. All rights reserved.

The Gregorian Missal © 1990 St. Peter’s Abbey, Solesmes, France.