

The Reproaches

Office of Good Friday: Improperia; Micah 6: 3

Tomás Luis de Vittoria (1548 - 1611)

ANTIPHON 1: POPULE MEUS

Po - pu - le me - us, quid fe - ci ti - - bi? Aut
in quo con - tri - sta - vi - te? Re - spon - de mi - - hi.

ANTIPHON 2: HAGIOS O THEOS

A - gi - os O The - os. San - ctus De - us.
A - gi - os is - chy - ros. San - ctus for - tis.
A - gi - os a - tha - na - tos e - le - i - son i - - mas.

San - ctus et im - mor - ta - lis, mi - se - re - re no - - - bis.
San - ctus et im - mor - ta - lis, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
San - ctus et im - mor - ta - lis, mi - se - re - re - no - bis.
San - ctus et im - mor - ta - lis, mi - se - re - re no - - - bis.

Antiphon **1** *Popule Meus*

1. I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom,
but you led your Saviour to the cross.

Antiphon **1** *Popule Meus*

Antiphon **2** *Hagios O Theos*

2. For forty years I led you safely through the desert.
I fed you with manna from heaven,
3. and brought you to a land of plenty:
but you led your Saviour to the Cross.

Antiphon **2** *Hagios O Theos*

4. What more could I have done for you?
I planted you as my fairest vine, but you yielded only bitterness:
5. When I was thirsty you gave me vinegar to drink,
and you pierced your Saviour's side with a lance.

Antiphon **2** *Hagios O Theos*

6. I opened the sea before you,
but you opened my side with a spear.
7. I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud,
but you led me to Pilate's court.

Antiphon **1** *Popule Meus*

8. I bore you up with manna in the desert,
but you struck me down and scourged me.
9. I gave you saving water from the rock,
but you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.

Antiphon **1** *Popule Meus*

10. I gave you a royal sceptre,
but you gave me a crown of thorns.
11. I raised you to the height of majesty,
but you have raised me high on a cross.

Antiphon **1** *Popule Meus*