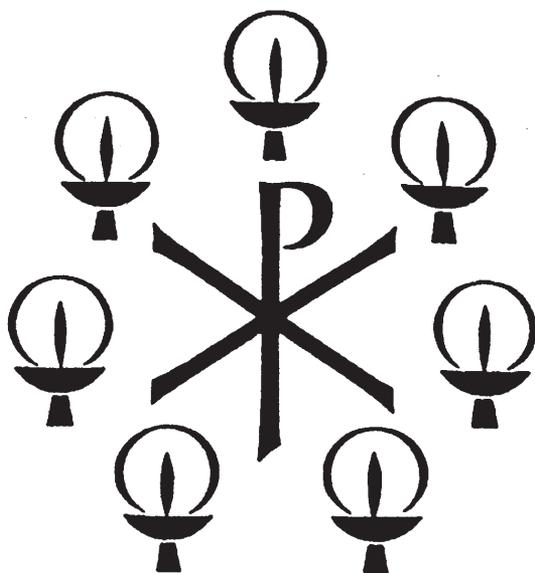


ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL
"AMERICA'S PARISH CHURCH"

NEW YORK CITY



LITURGY OF THE HOURS
TENEBRAE

GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 15, 2022
9:00 A.M.

THE CELEBRATION OF TENEBRAE

Tenebrae is a Latin word meaning shadows or darkness. It designates a special form of prayer which is prayed by the Church on Good Friday and Holy Saturday. The service consists of the Office of Readings and Morning Prayer from the Liturgy of the Hours, the daily prayer of the Church. It is dramatically marked by the extinguishing of the church lights and of the seven candles placed in a candelabrum in the sanctuary.

Originally the service began before dawn with candles lighting the darkness. As daylight became stronger, fewer candles were needed, and one by one they were put out. The gradual extinguishing of light, however, took on symbolic meaning associated with these solemn days of the Paschal Triduum. As the Church over the centuries commemorated the death of the Lord, the decreasing candlelight became a sign of the apparent triumph of evil and of the apparent failure of God's plan of salvation.

Yet, at the Easter Vigil, we celebrate the victory of Christ over sin and evil. The light of the Paschal Candle, the symbol of the risen Christ, is passed from one to another in the darkness of night, and the growing light which shatters the darkness signifies the triumph of good over evil and the spread of the reign of God.

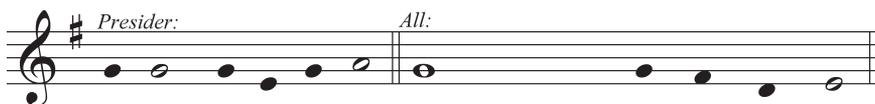
GOOD FRIDAY · LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

Stand

INVITATORY

All make the sign of the cross on their lips.



O Lord, ☩ o - pen my lips. And my mouth will pro - claim your praise.

HYMN

“O Sacred Head Surrounded”

PASSION CHORALE



1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of
2. I see thy strength and vig - or All fad - ing



1. pierc - ing the thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed,
2. in the strife, And death with cru - el rig - or,



1. Re - viled and put to scorn! Death's pal - lid hue comes
2. Be - reav - ing thee of life; O ag - o - ny and



1. o'er thee, The glow of life de - cays, Yet an - gel
2. dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free! Je - sus, gel all



1. hosts a - dore thee, And trem - ble as they gaze.
2. grace sup - ply - ing, O turn thy face on me.

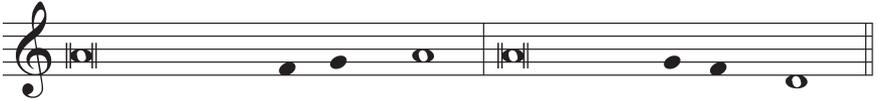
All: Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Ho**-ly Spirit:
as it was in **the** be-gin-ning,
is now, and will be for ev-**er**. A-men.

All repeat antiphon:

The first candle is extinguished.

PSALM 22:2-23

A. Gregory Murray, O.S.B.



Antiphon

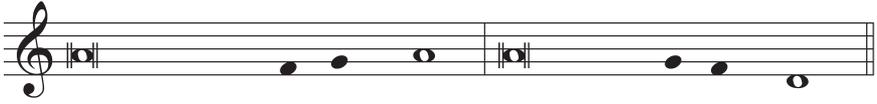
Cantor, then all:

They divided my gar-**ments** among them;
they cast lots **for** my clothing.

Left: My God, my God, why have **you** forsaken me?
You are far from my plea and the cry of **my** dis-tress
O my God, I call by day and you give **no** re-ply;
I call by night and I **find** no peace.
Yet you, O **God**, are ho-ly,
enthroned on the prais-**es** of Israel.

Right: In you our fathers **put** their trust;
they trusted and you **set** them free.
When they cried to you, **they** es-caped.
In you they trusted and nev-**er** in vain.
But I am a worm **and** no man,
scorned by men, despised **by** the people.

Left: All who see **me** de-ride me.
They curl their lips, they **toss** their heads.
“He trusted in the Lord, **let** him save him;
let him release him if this **is** his friend.”
Yet, it was you who took me **from** the womb,
entrusted me to my **moth**-er’s breast.



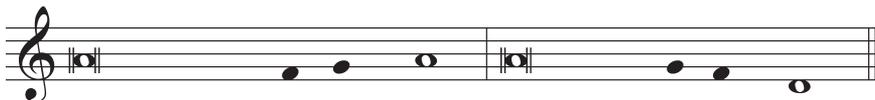
Right: To you I was committed **from** my birth,
from my mother's womb you have **been** my God.
Do not leave me alone in **my** dis-tress;
come close, there is none **else** to help.
Many bulls **have** sur-rounded me,
fierce bulls of Bashan **close** me in.

Left: Against me they open **wide** their jaws,
like lions, rend-**ing** and roaring.
Like water I **am** poured out,
disjointed are **all** my bones.
My heart has be-**come** like wax,
it is melted with-**in** my breast.

Right: Parched as burnt clay **is** my throat,
my tongue cleaves **to** my jaws.
Many dogs **have** sur-rounded me,
a band of wick-**ed** be-set me.
They tear holes in my hands and **in** my feet
and lay me in the **dust** of death.

Left: I can count every one **of** my bones.
These people stare at **me** and gloat;
they divide my cloth-**ing** a-mong them.
They cast lots **for** my robe.
O Lord, do not leave **me** a-lone,
my strength, make **haste** to help me!

Right: Rescue my soul **from** the sword,
my life from the grip **of** these dogs.
Save my life from the jaws **of** these lions,
my poor soul from the horns **of** these oxen.
I will tell of your name **to** my brethren
and praise you where they **are** as-sembled.



All: Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
 and to the **Ho**-ly Spirit:
 as it was in **the** be-gin-ning,
 is now, and will be for ev-**er**. A-men.

All repeat antiphon.

The second candle is extinguished.

PSALM 38

A. Gregory Murray, O.S.B.



Antiphon

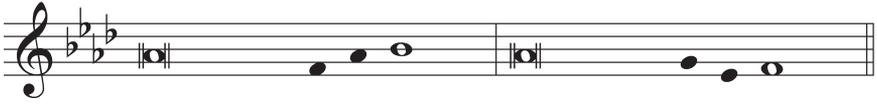
Cantor, then all:

They **sought** to take
my **life** by violence.

Left: O Lord, do not rebuke me **in** your anger;
 do not punish me, Lord, **in** your rage.
 Your arrows have sunk **deep** in me;
 your hand has come **down** up-on me.

Right: Through your anger all my bod-**y** is sick:
 through my sin, there is no health **in** my limbs.
 My guilt towers higher **than** my head;
 it is a weight too heav-**y** to bear.

Left: My wounds are **foul** and festering,
 the result of **my** own folly.
 I am bowed and brought **to** my knees.
 I go mourning all **the** day long.



Right: My friends avoid me **like** a leper.
Those closest to me stand **a**-far off.
Those who plot against my life lay snares; +
those who seek my ruin **speak** of harm,
planning treachery all **the** day long.

Left: But I am like the deaf who **can**-not hear,
like the dumb una-**ble** to speak.
I am like a man **who** hears nothing,
in whose mouth is **no** de-fense.

Right: I count on **you**, O Lord:
it is you, Lord God, **who** will answer.
I say: "Do not **let** them mock me,
those who triumph if my **foot** should slip."

Left: For I am on the **point** of falling
and my pain is al-**ways** before me.
I confess that **I** am guilty
and my sin fills me **with** dis-may.

Right: O Lord, do **not** for-sake me!
My God, do not stray **a**-far off!
Make haste and come **to** my help,
O Lord, my **God**, my savior!

All: Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Ho**-ly Spirit:
as it was in **the** be-ginning,
is now, and will be for ev-**er**. A-men.

All repeat antiphon.

The third candle is extinguished.

Silent Reflection

RESPONSORY from **The Lamentations of Jeremiah**

Cantor: From the Lamentation of Jeremiah the Prophet
Heth.

The Lord marked for destruction the wall of daughter Zion:
He stretched out the measuring line;
his hand brought ruin, yet he did not relent -
he brought grief on wall and rampart till both succumbed.

Teth.

Sunk into the ground are her gates:
he has removed and broken her bars.
Her king and princes are among the pagans;
priestly instruction is wanting,
and her prophets have not received any vision from the Lord.

Jod.

On the ground in silence sit the old men of daughter Zion;
they strew dust on their heads and gird themselves with sackcloth;
the maidens of Jerusalem bow their heads to the ground.

Caph.

Worn out from weeping are my eyes, within me all is in ferment;
my gall is poured out on the ground
because of the downfall of the daughter of my people,
as child and infant faint away in the open spaces of the town.

Cantor, then all:

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
re - turn to the Lord, your God.

SECOND READING

“The Power of Christ’s Blood”
from **The Catecheses by Saint John Chrysostom**

Silent Reflection

RESPONSORY

from **The Lamentations of Jeremiah**

Cantor: *Lamed.*

They ask their mothers, “Where is corn and wine?”
as they faint away like the wounded in the streets of the city,
and breathe their last in their mothers’ arms.

Mem.

To what can I liken or compare you, O daughter Jerusalem?
What example can I show you
for your comfort, virgin daughter Sion?
For great as the sea is your downfall; who can heal you?

Nun.

Your prophets had for you false and specious visions;
they did nor lay bare your guilt, to avert your fate;
they beheld for you in vision false and misleading portents.

Samech.

All who pass by clap their hands at you;
they hiss and wag their heads over daughter Jerusalem:
“Is this the all-beautiful city, the joy of the whole earth?”

Cantor, then all repeat:

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, re - turn to the
Lord your God.

GOOD FRIDAY · LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

Stand

HYMN

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

ROCKINGHAM



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast



1. On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. Save in the death of Christ, my God:



1. My rich - est gain I count but loss,
2. All the - vain things that charm me most,



1. And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
2. I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.

PSALMODY

Sit

PSALM 51

“Miserere mei”

Gregorio Allegri
(1582-1652)

Miserere mei, Deus secundum
magnam misericordiam tuam.
Et secundum multitudinem
miserationum tuarum
dele iniquitatem meam.

*Have mercy upon me,
O God, in your great mercy,
and by your boundless
compassion
wipe away my sin.*

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea
et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego
cognosco, et peccatum meum
contra me est semper.

*Wash me from my iniquity,
and cleanse me of my sins.
I know well my wickedness,
and my sinfulness is ever
before my eyes.*

Tibi soli peccavi,
et malum coram te feci
ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis,
et vincas cum iudicaris.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus
conceptus sum et in peccatis
concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti;
incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ
manifestasti mihi.
Asperges me hyssopo,
et mundabor:
lavabis me, et super
nivem dealabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et
lætitiā, et exsultabunt
ossa humiliata.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis,
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus,
et spiritum rectum innova in
visceribus meis.
Ne projicias me a facie tua,
et spiritum sanctum tuum
ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui,
et spiritu principali
confirma me.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas,
et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus,
Deus salutis meæ,
et exsultabit lingua mea
iustitiā tuam.
Domine, labia mea aperies
et os meum annuntiabit
laudem tuam.

*Against you alone have I sinned
and done evil in your sight;
it is right that you pass sentence
and just that you give judgement.
For behold, I was born to
transgression, and my mother
conceived me in sin.*

*Yet since you delight in truth,
you have shown me the
secrets of your wisdom.
Sprinkle me with hyssop,
and I will be clean.
Wash me, and I will be
whiter than snow.*

*Let me hear the sounds of joy
and gladness, and the bones
you have crushed will rejoice.
Turn your face from my sinfulness,
and wipe away all my faults.*

*Create a pure heart within me,
O God, and grant me a new and
righteous spirit.
Do not cast me from your sight
nor take your Holy Spirit
from me.*

*Instill in me the joy of your salvation
and strengthen me with
a steadfast spirit.
I will teach the wicked your ways,
and sinners will turn to you once more.*

*Deliver me from bloodshed, O God,
God of my salvation,
and my tongue will exalt
your justice.
O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will proclaim
your praise.*

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium,
 dedissem utique;
 holocaustis non delectaberis.
 Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus:
 cor contritum et humiliatum,
 Deus non despicias.

*Had you delighted in sacrifices,
 I would have given them; but you
 take no pleasure in burnt offerings.
 My sacrifice to God is a contrite heart:
 you will not despise a broken
 and humbled heart, O God.*

Benigne fac, Domine,
 in bona voluntate tua Sion,
 Ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem,
 Tunc acceptabis sacrificium
 justitiæ, oblationes
 et holocausta:
 tunc imponent
 super altare tuum vitulos.

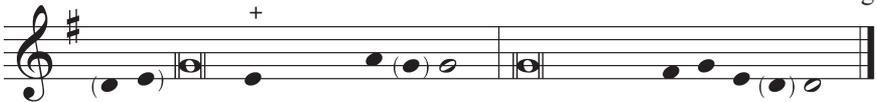
*In your loving kindness
 be favorable to Zion, O Lord.
 Build anew the walls of Jerusalem.
 Then you will receive righteous
 sacrifice, oblations
 and burnt offerings.
 They will offer
 young bulls upon your altar.*

The fourth candle is extinguished.

CANTICLE

Habakkuk 3:2-4, 13a, 15-19

Tone VIIIg



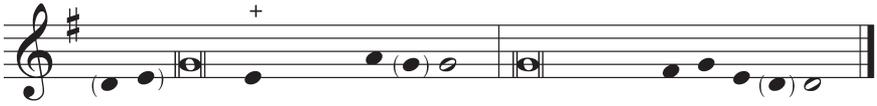
Antiphon

Cantor, then all:

Jesus Christ **lóved** us,
 and poured out his own blood for us to **wàsh** away our sins.

Left: O Lord, I have heard **yóur** renown,
 and **feàred**, O Lord, your work.
 In the course of the years revive **it**, +
 in the course of the years **màke** it known;
 in your wrath remem-**bèr** compassion!

Right: God comes from **Té**-man,
 and the Holy One **fròm** Mount Paran.
 Covered are the heavens with his **gló**-ry,
 and with his **pràise** the earth is filled.



Left: His splendor spreads like the **light**; +
rays shine forth from be-**side** him,
where his **pòw**-er is concealed.
You come forth to save your **péo**-ple
to save **yòur** anointed one.

Right: You tread the sea **with** your steeds
amid the churning of **thè** deep waters.
I hear, and my body **trém**-bles;
at the sound, **mý** lips quiver.

Left: God, my Lord, is my **strength**; +
he makes my feet swift as **thóse** of hinds
and enables me to **gò** upon the heights.

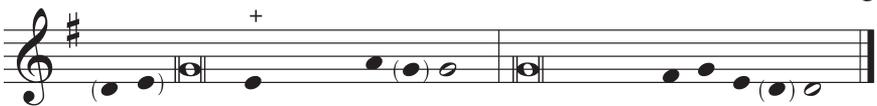
All: Glory to the Father, and **tó** the Son,
and to the **Hò**-ly Spir-it:
as it was in the be-**gín**-ning,
is now, and will be for-**èv**-er. Amen.

All repeat antiphon.

The fifth candle is extinguished.

PSALM 147:12-20

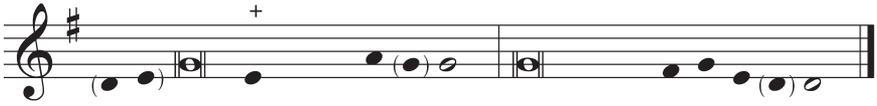
Tone VIIIg



Antiphon

Cantor, then all:

We worship your cross, O **Lord**, +
and we praise and glorify your holy resur-**réc**-tion,
for the wood of the cross has brought **jòy** to the world.



Left: O praise the Lord, Je-**rú**-salem!
Zi-on, praise your God!

Right: He has strengthened the bars of **yóur** gates,
 he has blessed the child-**rèn** within you.
 He established peace on your **bór**-ders,
 he feeds **yòu** with finest wheat.

Left: He sends out his word **tó** the earth
 and swiftly **rùns** his command.
 He showers down snow **whíte** as wool,
 he scatters hoar-**fròst** like ashes.

Right He hurls down hailstones **líke** crumbs.
 The waters are **frò**-zen at his touch;
 he sends forth his word and it **mélts** them:
 at the breath of his **mouèth** the waters flow.

Left: He makes his word known to **Já**-cob,
 to Israel his **làws** and decrees.
 He has not dealt thus with other **ná**-tions;
 he has not **taught** them his decrees.

All: Glory to the Father, and **tó** the Son,
 and to the **Hò**-ly Spir-it:
 as it was in the be-**gín**-ning,
 is now, and will be for-**èv**-er. Amen.

All repeat antiphon.

The sixth candle is extinguished.

READING

Isaiah 52:13-15

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Stand



Antiphon

Cantor, then all:

Over his head they hung their accu-**sa**-tion:
Jesus of Nazareth, King **of** the Jews.

Left: Blessed ✠ be the Lord God of **Is**-ra-el;
He has come to his people and **set** them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty **sav**-ior,
born of the house of his servant **Da**-vid.

Right: Through his holy prophets he promised of old +
that he would save us from our **en**-e-mies,
from the hands of all who **hate** us.

Left: He promised to show mercy to our **fa**-thers
and to remember his holy **co**-ve-nant.

Right: This was the oath he swore to our father **Ab**-ra-ham:
to set us free from the hands of our **en**-e-mies,
free to worship him **with**-out fear,
holy and righteous in his sight +
all the days **of** our life.

Left: You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the **Most** High;
for you will go before the Lord to pre-**pare** his way,
to give his people knowledge of sal-**va**-tion
by the forgiveness **of** their sins.

Right: In the tender compassion **of** our God
the dawn shall break up-**on** us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness +
and the shadow **of** death,
and to guide our feet into the **way** of peace.



All: Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the Holy **Spir**-it:
as it was in the be-**gin**-ning,
is now, and will be for ever. **A**-men.

All repeat antiphon.

The last candle is extinguished.

INTERCESSIONS

Presider: For our sake our Redeemer suffered death and was buried, and rose again. With heartfelt love let us adore him, and pray:

Reader: Christ our teacher, for our sake you were obedient even to accepting death, teach us to obey the Father's will in all things.

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Reader: Christ our life, by your death on the cross you destroyed the power of evil and death, may we die with you to rise with you in glory.

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Reader: Christ our King, you became an outcast among us, a worm and no man, teach us the humility by which you saved the world.

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Reader: Christ our Salvation, you gave yourself up to death out of love for us, help us to show your love to one another.

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Reader: Christ our Savior, on the cross you embraced all time with your outstretched arms, unite God's scattered children in your kingdom of salvation.

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Presider: Remember us, Lord, when you come into your kingdom and teach us to pray:

Our Fa - ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;
thy king - dom come; thy will be done on earth as it
is in heav - en. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
and for - give us our tres - pass - es as we for - give
those who tres - pass a - gainst us; and lead us not in -
to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

PRAYER

Presider: Father,
look with love upon your people,
the love which our Lord Jesus Christ showed us
when he delivered himself to evil men
and suffered the agony of the cross,
for he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

All: **Amen.**

DISMISSAL

Presider: *All:*

The Lord be with you. And with your spi - rit.

Presider:

May al - might - y God bless you, the Fa - ther,

All:

and the Son, and the Holy Spir - it. A - men.

Presider: *All:*

Go in peace. Thanks be to God.



ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL

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(212) 753-2261

www.saintpatrickscathedral.org

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