

REPROACHES I

Cantors I + II

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

Cantors I + II

Because I led you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a Cross for your Sav-

Choir I *Choir II* *Choir I* *Choir II* *Choir I*

ior. Há-gi-os o The-ós, Ho-ly is God. Há-gi-os Ischy-rós, Ho-ly and mighty. Há-gi-os

Choir II *Cantors I*

Athá-na-tos, e-lé-i-son himás. Holy and immortal one, have mercy on us. Because I led

you out through the desert forty years and fed you with manna and brought you in-to

Choir I *Choir II*

a land of plenty, you have prepared a Cross for your Savior. Há-gi-os o The-ós, Ho-ly

Choir I *Choir II* *Choir I*

is God. Há-gi-os Ischy-rós, Ho-ly and mighty. Há-gi-os Athána-tos, e-lé-i-son himás.

Choir II *Cantors II*

Holy and immortal one, have mercy on us. 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

ver-y bitter for me, for in my thirst you gave me vin-e-gar to drink and with a lance you

Choir I *Choir II* *Choir I* *Choir II*

pierced your Savior's side. Há-gi-os o The-ós, Ho-ly is God. Há-gi-os Ischy-rós, Ho-ly and

Choir I *Choir II*

mighty. Há-gi-os Athána-tos, e-lé-i-son himás. Holy and immortal one, have mercy on us.

REPROACHES II

Cantors I

I scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn sons, and you scourged me and

Choirs I + II

handed me over. My people, what have I done to you? Or how have I grieved you?

Cantors II

Answer me! I led you out from Egypt as Pharaoh lay sunk in the Red Sea, and you

Choirs I + II *Cantors I*

handed me over to the chief priests. My people... I opened up the sea before you, and

Choirs I + II *Cantors II*

you opened my side with a lance. My people... I went before you in a pillar of cloud,

Choirs I + II *Cantors I*

and you led me in-to Pilate's palace. My people... I fed you with manna in the desert,

Choirs I + II *Cantors II*

and on me you rained blows and lashes. My people... I gave you saving water from the

Choirs I + II *Cantors I*

rock to drink, and for drink you gave me gall and vinegar. My people... I struck down

Choirs I + II

for you the kings of the Canaanites, and you struck my head with a reed. My people...

Cantors II

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

Choirs I + II *Cantors I*

My people... I exalted you with great power, and you hung me on the scaffold of the

Choirs I + II

Cross. My people...