

# Music Planning Sheet - Good Friday

April 3 2026 3:00 PM

	TITLE	SOURCE
Entrance Antiphon	Silence	-
Psalm	<a href="#">Psalm 31</a>	R&A 58
Gospel Aclamation	<a href="#">WONDROUS LOVE</a>	Copy
Adoration of the Cross	<a href="#">Behold the Wood</a>	<b>298</b>
	<a href="#">When Jesus Wept</a>	<b>copy</b>
	<a href="#">Were You There</a>	<b>300</b>
	<a href="#">O My People</a>	<b>copy</b>
	<a href="#">O Sacred Head, Surrounded</a>	<b>297</b>
	<a href="#">Faithful Cross (Picardy)</a>	<b>copy</b>
	<a href="#">At the Cross Her Station Keeping</a>	<b>262</b>
Prep of Altar	Silence	-
Lamb of God	<a href="#">Latin Chant Mass</a>	Copy
Communion	<a href="#">Give Me Jesus</a>	<b>435</b>
	<a href="#">What Wondrous Love Is This?</a>	<b>668</b>
Recession	Silence	-

SCHEDULED		RESOURCES
Fri 3pm	Easter Choir & Easter Children's Choir	<a href="#">Breaking Bread</a>
		<a href="#">Spotify Playlist</a>
		<a href="#">Instrumental Parts</a>

# Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 31:2, 6, 12–13, 15–16, 17, 25 (40)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant

*Fa - ther, in - to your hands I com - mend my spir - it.*  
*Fa - ther, \_\_\_\_\_ in - to your hands \_\_\_\_\_ I com - mend my spir - it.*  
*Fa - ther, \_\_\_\_\_*

Capo 5: (Am) Dm (Em) (Em7) (F) (Am) (Am) Dm  
 Am Am7 B $\flat$  Am Dm

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

(Dm7) Gm7 (Am) Dm

1. In you, O LORD, I take refuge;  
 In your jus - tice rescue me.  
 You will redeem me, O LORD,

2. For all my foes I am an object of re - proach,  
 They who see me a - broad - - - flee from me.

3. But my trust is in you, O LORD;  
 In your hands is my destiny;

4. Let your face shine upon your servant;  
 Take courage and be stout - hearted,

(Dm) Gm (Am) Dm

1. Let me never be put to shame.  
 Into your hands I com - mend my spirit;  
 O faith - ful God.

2. A laughingstock to my neighbors, and a dread to my friends;  
 I am forgotten like the unremembered dead; I am like a dish that is broken.

3. I say, "You are my God.  
 Rescue me from the clutches of my enemies and my persecutors."

4. Save me in your kindness.  
 All you who hope in the LORD.

**Refrain**  
Cantor/All repeat

*mf* Dm C/E Dm/F Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Am<sup>7</sup> *f*

Praise and hon - or to you, O Lord, O Lord. Praise and

Am Am/C Am/E C/G Am<sup>7</sup> Dm *To Verse*

hon - or to you, Lord Je - sus Christ.

**Verses**

*mp* Dm<sup>7</sup> *Passion/Palm Sunday and Good Friday*

Dm<sup>7</sup> Em/D

Christ became obedient for us even to death, dying on the cross.

BWD C/D Dm *a tempo* D.C

Therefore God raised him and gave him a name above all oth - er names.

**Final Refrain (may be sung as a round without accompaniment and choral harmonies)**

Cantor/All (melody)

1. *mf* Dm C/E Dm/F Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Am<sup>7</sup> 2. *f*

Praise and hon - or to you, O Lord, O Lord. Praise and

S. A *mp* *mf*

Praise to you, O Lord, O Lord. Praise and

T. B unls. *mf* *f*

Praise and hon - or to you, O Lord, O Lord. Praise and

Am Am/C Am/E C/G Am<sup>7</sup> D

hon - or to you, Lord Je - sus Christ.

hon - or to you, O Christ.

hon - or to you, Lord Je - sus Christ.

# BEHOLD THE WOOD

Refrain: With feeling (♩ = ca. 76)  
(a tempo)

Be - hold, be - hold the wood of the cross,

(a tempo)

on which is hung our sal - va - tion. O

come, let us a - dore.

(c) Fine

## Verses

### Melody

1. Un - less a grain of wheat shall fall up -  
2. And when my hour of glo - ry comes as  
3. For there can be no great - er love \_\_\_\_\_  
4. My Fa - ther, if it be your plan, this  
5. For sure - ly he has borne our tears, is  
6. My bod - y now is torn with pain, my

### Harmony

1. Let \_\_\_\_\_ wheat \_\_\_\_\_  
2. When \_\_\_\_\_ glo - ry  
3. Care \_\_\_\_\_ no great - er  
4. Fa - ther, if it be your plan, this  
5. He has borne our tears, is  
6. My bod - y now is torn with pain, my

1. on the ground and die, it shall re - main but a  
 2. all was meant to be, & you shall see me  
 3. shown up - on this land than in the one who  
 4. cup might pass me by; yet let it hap - pen  
 5. wound - ed by our sin, and yet he o - pens  
 6. friends have left and gone. O lov - ing Fa - ther,

1. fall and die, shall \_\_\_\_\_ re -  
 2. all to be, you, me \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. shown this land, him \_\_\_\_\_ who  
 4. cup me by; let \_\_\_\_\_ it  
 5. wound our sin, yet not \_\_\_\_\_  
 6. left and gone. Fa - ther

*rit.* *D.C.*

1. sin - gle grain and not give life.  
 2. lift - ed up - on a tree.  
 3. came to die that we might live.  
 4. as you will if I must die.  
 5. not his mouth that we might live.  
 6. take my life in - to your hands.

*rit.* *D.C.*

1. main \_\_\_\_\_ and not give life.  
 2. lift - ed up - on a tree.  
 3. came \_\_\_\_\_ that we might live.  
 4. you will if I must die.  
 5. his mouth that we might live.  
 6. take life in - to your hands.

# When Jesus Wept

William Billings  
(1746-1800)

1. 2.

When Je - sus wept, the fall - ing tear, In

3.

mer - cy flowed be - yond all bound; When Je - sus groan'd a

4.

trem - bling fear, Siez'd all the guil - ty world a - round.

# WERE YOU THERE

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
 2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
 3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

1. there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!  
 2. there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!  
 3. there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

1. Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
 2. Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
 3. Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

1. trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
 2. trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
 3. trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

# O MY PEOPLE

Invocation: Chant-like, with rubato

Cantor/Choir

O my peo - ple, what have I done to you?  
Why have you a - ban - doned me?

Verses: More freely

1. I have sought you in the des - ert of your tears,  
2. I have blessed you with the man - na of my love,  
3. I have saved you from the pris - on of your fear,  
4. I have brought you from the dark - ness of your shame,  
5. I have held you like a moth - er at her breast,

Moderato ( $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 80$ )

1. and yet you seek not the lost and lone - ly.  
2. and yet you bless not the poor in spir - it.  
3. and yet you save not the bro - ken - heart - ed.  
4. and yet you bring not the light of mer - cy.  
5. and yet you hold not the heav - y - bur - dened.

Refrain: With majesty

Soprano

Ho - ly God, (Ho - ly) Might - y God, (Might - y) Ho - ly Im -

Alto

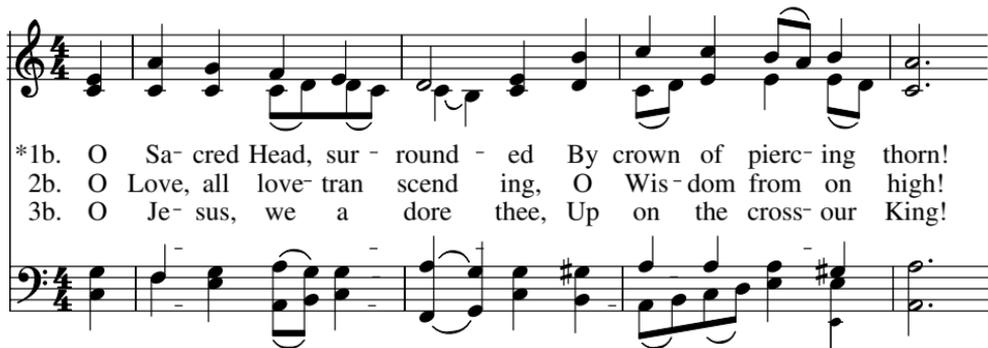
Baritone

rit. a tempo 1-4 rit. D.C. Final 3

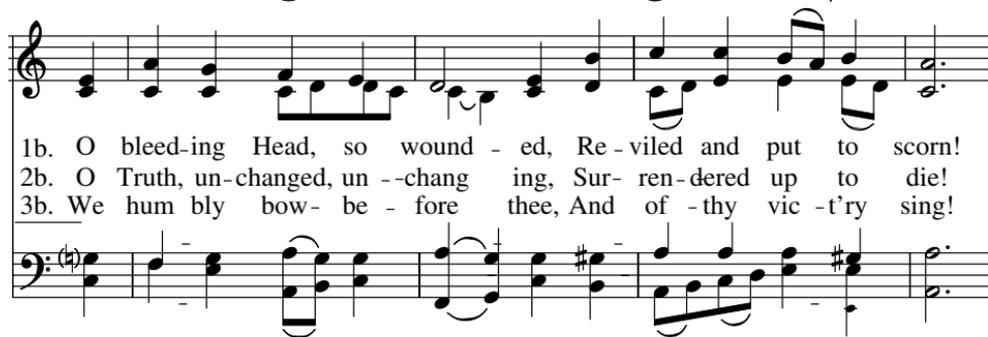
mor - tal One. 3

rit. a tempo rit.

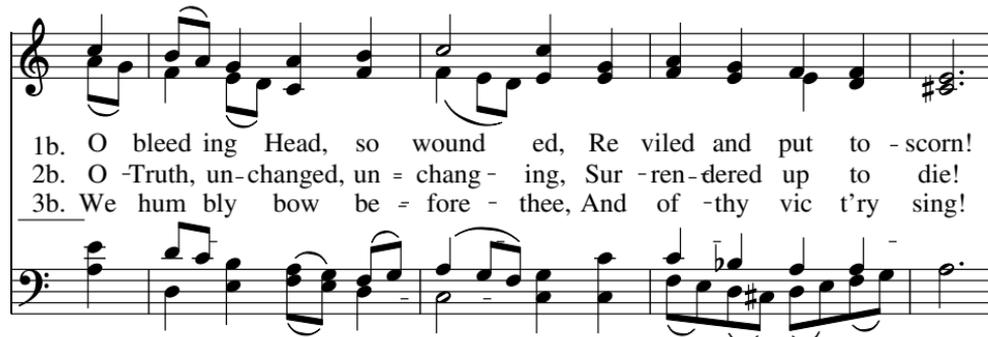
# O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED



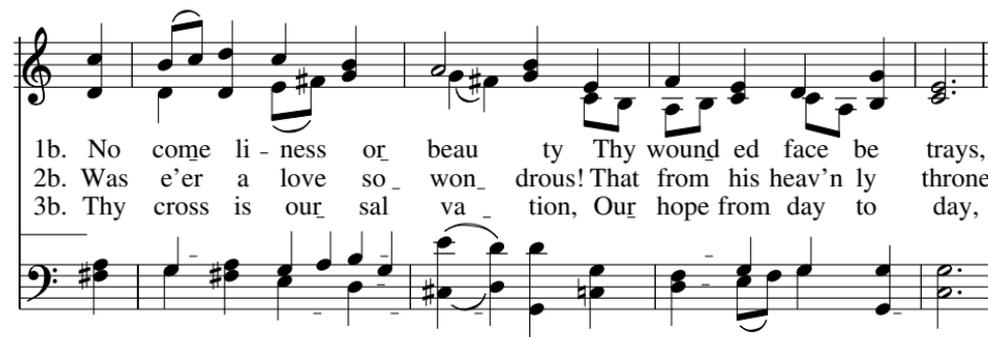
\*1b. O Sa-cred Head, sur-round-ed By crown of pierc-ing thorn!  
2b. O Love, all love-tran-scend-ing, O Wis-dom from on high!  
3b. O Je-sus, we a-dore thee, Up on the cross-our King!



1b. O bleed-ing Head, so wound-ed, Re-viled and put to scorn!  
2b. O Truth, un-changed, un--chang-ing, Sur-ren-dered up to die!  
3b. We hum-bly bow-be-fore thee, And of-ty vic-t'ry sing!



1b. O bleed-ing Head, so wound-ed, Re-viled and put to -scorn!  
2b. O -Truth, un-changed, un = chang-ing, Sur-ren-dered up to die!  
3b. We hum-bly bow be = fore - thee, And of-ty vic-t'ry sing!



1b. No come-li-ness or beau-ty Thy wound-ed face be- trays,  
2b. Was e'er a love-so-won-drous! That from his heav'n-ly throne  
3b. Thy cross is our sal-va-tion, Our hope from day to day,

# Faithful Cross

*Crux Fidelis for Adoration of the Cross*

PICARDY

1. Faith - ful Cross the Saints re - ly on, No - ble tree be -  
2. Sing, my tongue, in ex - ul - ta - tion Of our ban - ner  
3. For, when A - dam first of - fend - ed, Eat - ing that for -

yond com - pare! Nev - er was there such a sci - on,  
and de - vice! Make a so - lemn pro - cla - ma - tion  
bid - den fruit, Not all hopes of glo - ry end - ed

Ne'er lead or flow - er and so rare. Sweet the tim - ber, sweet the  
Of a tri - umph and its price: How the Sa - vior of cre -  
With the ser - pent at the root; Bro - ken na - ture would be

i - ron, Sweet the bur - den that they bear!  
a - tion Con - quered by his sa - cri - fice!  
mend - ed By a se - cond tree and shoot.

# Additional Verses for Faithful Cross

4. 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.

5. 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 Mary's womb.

6. 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!

7. 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.

8. 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 oecumene.

9. 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!

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

11. 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.

# AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the\_\_ mourn - ful  
 2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his\_\_ bit - ter  
 3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, \_\_\_ Was that Moth - er

1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.  
 2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.  
 3. high - ly blest \_\_\_\_\_ Of the sole be - got ten One!

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4. Christ above in torment hangs,<br/>             She beneath beholds the pangs<br/>             Of her dying, glorious Son.</p> <p>5. Is there one who would not weep,<br/>             Whelmed in miseries so deep,<br/>             Christ's dear Mother to behold?</p> <p>6. Can the human heart refrain<br/>             From partaking in her pain,<br/>             In that Mother's pain untold?</p> <p>7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,<br/>             She beheld her tender Child,<br/>             All with bloody scourges rent.</p> <p>8. For the sins of his own nation<br/>             Saw him hang in desolation<br/>             Till his spirit forth he sent.</p> <p>9. O thou Mother! Font of love,<br/>             Touch my spirit from above,<br/>             Make my heart with thine accord.</p> | <p>10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;<br/>             Make my soul to glow and melt<br/>             With the love of Christ, my Lord.</p> <p>11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,<br/>             In my heart each wound renew<br/>             Of my Savior crucified.</p> <p>12. Let me share with thee his pain,<br/>             Who for all my sins was slain,<br/>             Who for me in torment died.</p> <p>13. Let me mingle tears with thee,<br/>             Mourning him who mourned for me,<br/>             All the days that I may live.</p> <p>14. By the cross with thee to stay;<br/>             There with thee to weep and pray,<br/>             All I ask of thee to give.</p> <p>15. Virgin of all Virgins best!<br/>             Listen to my fond request:<br/>             Let me share thy grief divine.</p> |
|--|---|



# GIVE ME JESUS

## Verses



1. In the morn - ing when I rise, in the morn - ing when I
2. Now the jour - ney has be - gun, now the jour - ney has be -
3. When the prize is sure - ly won, when the prize is sure - ly
4. I \_\_\_\_\_ heard my moth - er say, I \_\_\_\_\_ heard my moth - er
5. Dark \_\_\_\_\_ mid - night was my cry, dark \_\_\_\_\_ mid - night was my
6. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ when I come to die, oh, \_\_\_\_\_ when I come to



1. rise, in the morn - ing when I rise, give me Je - sus.
2. gun, now the jour - ney has be - gun, give me Je - sus.
3. won, when the prize is sure - ly won, give me Je - sus.
4. say, I \_\_\_\_\_ heard my moth - er say, give me Je - sus.
5. cry, dark \_\_\_\_\_ mid - night was my cry, give me Je - sus.
6. die, oh, \_\_\_\_\_ when I come to die, give me Je - sus.

## Refrain

*Soprano*



Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

*Tenor*



*Bass*



You may have all this world. Give me Je - sus.



*Optional Final Refrain*

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. The top line is a vocal melody in G major (one flat) with lyrics 'Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.' The bottom line is a piano accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines. The key signature has one flat (F major or D minor).

Give me Je - sus.

You may have all this world. Give me Je - sus.

Give me Je - sus.

Give me Je - sus.

Detailed description: This system contains the second two lines of the musical score. The top line is a vocal melody with lyrics 'Give me Je - sus.' and 'You may have all this world. Give me Je - sus.' The bottom line is a piano accompaniment. The key signature changes to two sharps (D major or B minor) for the second line. The system ends with a double bar line.

Text: Verses 1, 4–6 and refrain, Spiritual. Verses 2–3, James Hansen, b. 1937, © 1992, James Hansen.

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Music: Spiritual; arr. by Robert A. Hawthorne, b. 1961, and Scott Soper, b. 1961, © 1997, 2020, OCP. All rights reserved.

# WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul? What  
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To  
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

1. won-drous love is this, O my soul? What won-drous love is  
2. God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the  
3. when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm

1. this that caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my  
2. Lamb, who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will  
3. free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing

1. soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?  
2. sing, I will sing; While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
3. on, I'll sing on! And through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.