

Text Written and Adapted by Lisbeth Scott

Prologue: The Garden

Padre, allontana da me questo calice.	Father take this cup from me.
Padre. Padre mio!	Father. My Father!
E non la mia volonta.	Yet not what I will, but what you will.
Kyrie	Lord

Movement 1 Jesus Is Condemned. Carries the Cross.

O quam gravis	Oh, how grievous
O quam gravis	Oh, how grievous
Ter me, ter me, ter me	Three times
Negaturuses	You will deny me
Ex Amore Venit,	From love he came,
Ex Amore.	From love.

O quam gravis.	Oh how grievous,
O quam gravis, gravis.	Oh how grievous.
Et amare flevit.	And he wept bitterly.

Yeshli Adonay oy ye vai rabbim	So many enemies I have Lord
Rabbim 'alai Rabbim 'alai	So many against me
Yeshli Adonay, oy ye vai rabbim.	So many enemies I have Lord
Yo shi'eyn nu Adonay, Adonay!	Let the Lord save Him!
'im keyn a have I tho Adonay,	If the Lord loves Him so much,
Yatzi le hu Adonay!	Let the Lord save Him!
Rabbim 'alai Elohim.	So many, my God.

Movement 2 Jesus Falls. Meets His Afflicted Mother.

(text by John Debney and Lisbeth Scott)

Cecidit, cecidit, cecidit	He fell, He fell, He fell
Sicut jubar super terram.	As a ray of light upon the earth.
Onere sacri acerbo doloris ei sustinendo.	The bitter weight of Holy Sorrow His to Bear.

Non piagere mio piccolo	Don't cry my little one
Seca drai.	If you should fall.
Ti terrò fra le braccia mie	My arms will cradle you
Se cadrai	If you should fall
Se cadrai.	If you should fall.

Si cut jubar super terram, As a ray of light upon the earth,

Onere sacri acerbo doloris ei sustinendo, The bitter weight of Holy
Sorrow His to bear,

Sustinendo, sustinendo. His to bear.

(Aramaic)

La Bakhet Ya ttofleah zorah

Inayit neplit

Ideothe mhadedelo

Inayit neplit.

Don't cry my little one

If you should fall

My arms will cradle you

If you should fall.

Movement 3 Simon of Cyrene. Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus.

Misericordioso, Be merciful,

E lui, e lui For He shall
Porterà la tua, la tua Bear your
Croce sulle sue spalle. Cross upon His back.

Dolce Gesù, Gentle Jesus,
Questo panno alla fronte. I place this cloth upon your brow.

Questa bevanda alle labbra. I place this drink upon your lips.

Sia il Tuo rifugio. Let me be your refuge.

La mia anima, la mia anima My soul, my soul
straziata ta dalla Tua sofferenza. is pierced by your suffering.

Dolce Gesù, Gentle Jesus,
O puro di cuore. O pure of heart.

Questo panno alla fronte. I place this cloth upon your brow.

Beatisiano i puri di cuore, Blessed are the pure of heart,
Perché vedranno Dio, Dio, Dio, For they shall see God, God, God,
Dio, Dio. God, God.

Movement 4 Procession of Sorrows. The Women of Jerusalem.

O questo giorno colmo di lacrime. Oh this day full of tears.

Con amore dividiamo il tuo dolore.

Wo vakhyan leqaveli, amer.
K'shafikath mayin ana.
Dima'thi lakh'mi leyla wayom,

Leqavel Yeshu'a rakhmani

With love beyond all telling,
We share your grief as one.
Do not weep for me, you say.
I am poured out like water.
My tears have been my food
Night and day,
For my gentle Jesus.

Movement 5 Jesus Is Stripped. Agnus Dei.

(text by John Debney, adapted by Lisbeth Scott)

Despectus erat, repudiatus
repudiatus a viribus,
vir dolorum sciens luctum.

Dorsum ferientibus dedit,
eisdem genas illius.
Eumque denudaverunt.
coronam contexerant spinarum.
super caput eius posuerunt,
et in dextram harundinem.
Genu ant eum flexerunt,
deriserunt dicentes
"Ave Rex Judaeorum!"

Ecce rex vester!
Jesu Domine!
Ecce rex vester Jesu Domine!
Rex tremendae majestatus!

Sanctus, Sanctus Domine.
Pie Jesu
Agnus Dei.

He was despised and rejected,
Rejected of men,
a man of sorrow, acquainted
with grief.

He gave His back to the smiters,
And His cheeks to them.
And they stripped Him.
They had plated a crown of thorns.
They put it on His head,
And a reed in His right hand.
and they bowed the knee before Him
and mocked Him saying
"Hail King of the Jews!"

Behold your King!
Lord Jesus!
Behold your King Lord Jesus!
King of awful Majesty!

Holy, Holy Lord.
Blessed Jesus!
Lamb of God.

Movement 6 Nailed To The Cross. Jesus Dies On the Cross.

Crucifige!

Tolle hunc!
Numquam lacrima, lacrima,
Lacrima meus meus liber

Alios salvos fecit, alios salvos fecit,

Crucify Him!

Away with Him!
No tears my little one!

He saved others,

Salvum faciat!

Let Him save Himself.

Quonatus tremor, quando coeli
Movendi sunt!
Sacrificare il suo unico figlio
La luce del mondo.
Perché Dio ha così tanto amato il mondo.

What trembling when the
Heavens shall quake!
He gave His only son
The light of the world
For God so loved the world.

Padre mio, perdonali, perdonali perché,
Padre, non sanno quello che fanno
Non sanno la via, non sanno, non sanno.

Father of mine, forgive them,
forgive them because,
Father, they know not what they do.
They know not the way, they know not.

Vedi, tidico, oggi sarai,
sarai con me in paradiso, paradiso.

Behold, I say unto you,
today you will be with me
in paradise.

O Dio mio, o Dio mio,
Perché mi hai abbandonato, abbandonato? Why hast thou abandoned me?

Oh My God, Oh My God,
Why hast thou abandoned me?

I o sono la via, la verità, la luce.

I am the way, the truth the light.

O Padre, a te affido il mio spirito

Father, into your hands I commit
my spirit.

È la fine.

It is finished.

Movement 7 Jesus Is Brought Down. Placed In the Tomb.

Sancta Maria,
Mater Dei.

Holy Mary,
Mother of God.

Ze'eyri, Ze'eyri, Ze'eyri
Adonay,
Ze'eyri, Adonay
Ze'eyri, Ze'eyri .
Mah 'avadu, mah 'avadu lak?
Ha yibahel qoli baru'akh?
Ze'eyri, Ze'eyri.

My child,
Lord,
My child, Lord,
My child, my child.
What have they done to you?
Is my cry lost on the wind?
My child, my child.

Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,

Pray for us sinners,

Mater Dei.
Libi aved.

Mother of God.
My heart is done.

Amen.

Epilogue: Resurrection

Surrexit Christus!

Christ has risen!

Alleluia!

Surrexit Christus Dominus!

Christ Our Lord Has Risen!

Adoramus Te, glorificamus Te
Benedicimus Te.

We worship You, we glorify You,
We bless You.

Propter magnam gloriam,
Domine Deus, Rex Coelestis.

Because of Thy Great Glory,
Lord God, King of Heaven.

Cum Sancto Spiritu
In Gloria Dei Patris

With all glory to The Holy Spirit
And to God the Father.

Surrexit Christus!
Surrexit Christus!

Christ Has Risen!
Christ Has Risen!

Yeshua, Yeshua,
Hey bel livivi al shmay ya
Y'khaseyn li shlam ka
Qadish sha tith sha be'akh
Khed wah min kul di le he weh
Hosanna Yeshua

Jesus, Jesus,
lift my heart to Heaven.
Thy peace enfold me
Holy One all praise to thee!
All life rejoices!
Hosanna, Jesus!

Amen.