O day of penitence!
(Le vendredi-saint)

Charles Gounod (1818-1893)

Soprano

Adagio pp

O day of pe-ni-tence! O day of mourn-ing! Re-mem-ber how th'in-car-nate Son of

Alto

O day of pe-ni-tence! O day of mourn-ing Re-mem-ber how th'in-car-nate Son of

Tenor

O day of pe-ni-tence! O day of mourn-ing Re-mem-ber how th'in-car-nate Son of

Bass

O day of pe-ni-tence! O day of mourn-ing Re-mem-ber how th'in-car-nate Son of

Organ

Adagio

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hands, To save us all from Satan's iron bond-age, He bore with patience all these cruel wrongs! O come, O come, let us with hearts and voices utter our grief, and weep beside His
Tomb. Come let us kneel, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Be-fore the Cross which His pure

Blood doth lave; Come rich and poor, of-fer Him all your hearts, of-fer
Him all your hearts, Who gave Him-self the world to save!

Just as the sea, just as the sea by stormy

Just as the sea, as the sea by stormy
winds, by stormy winds is driven, Whose angry waves do hoarsely

winds, by stormy winds is driven, Whose angry waves do hoarsely

winds, is driven, Whose angry waves do hoarsely

winds, by stormy winds is driven, Whose angry waves

winds, by stormy winds is driven, Whose angry waves

winds, by stormy winds is driven, Whose angry waves

rages and roar, The people with madness to the

rage and roar, The people with madness to the

rages and roar, The people with madness

rage and roar, The people with madness

hoarsely rage and roar, The people with madness

hoarsely rage and roar, The people with madness

hoarsely rage and roar, The people with madness

hoarsely rage and roar, The people with madness
save Him Pilate has vainly labour'd: His cruel foes thirst

for their Victim's Blood: Behold they crown with thorns His Sacred head!
Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

scourges!

Beat Him with scourges, Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

Beat Him with scourges!

scourges!

and then smite Him on His cheek!

and then smite Him on His cheek!

and then smite Him on His cheek!

and then smite Him on His cheek!

and then smite Him on His cheek!

and then smite Him on His cheek!
Come let us kneel, in sorrow and contrition, Before the Cross which His pure Blood doth lave:

Come rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, Offer Him all your hearts, Who gave Himself the

Come rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, Offer Him all your hearts, Who gave Himself the

Come rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, Offer Him all your hearts, Who gave Himself the

Come rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, Offer Him all your hearts, Who gave Himself the

Come rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, Offer Him all your hearts, Who gave Himself the
world to save! Slow-ly, ah slow-ly, drag on the fa-tal hours! Now hav-ing drain'd His

world to save! Slow-ly, ah slow-ly, drag on the fa-tal hours! Now hav-ing drain'd His

world to save! Slow-ly, ah slow-ly, drag on the fa-tal hours! Now hav-ing drain'd His

world to save! Slow-ly, ah slow-ly, drag on the fa-tal hours! Now hav-ing drain'd His

The Lamb of God com-pletes_ His Sa-crifice, In-to His

The Lamb of God com-pletes_ His Sa-crifice, In-to His

The Lamb of God com-pletes_ His Sa-crifice, In-to His

The Lamb of God com-pletes_ His Sa-crifice, In-to His
Fa-ther's hands com-mends His spi-rit, Cries with loud voice, "It is fi-nish'd," and ex-

plies! Then, as He died, dark-ness ob-scured the land, In dim-e-clipse, the
Molto adagio

Veil was rent in twain! Come let us kneel, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Be-
Veil was rent in twain! Come let us kneel, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Be-
Veil was rent in twain! Come let us kneel, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Be-
Veil was rent in twain! Come let us kneel, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Be—
fore the Cross which His pure Blood doth lave: Come rich and poor, of - fer
Him all your hearts, of - fer Him all your hearts, Who gave Him - self the world to save
Him all your hearts, of - fer Him all your hearts, Who gave Him - self the world to save!