

## FRIDAY



1. When you were cru - ci - fied, O our Sav - ior,  
 2. Lov - er of Man - kind, when You were lift - ed  
 3. Lord of Cre - a - tion, lift - ed for our sake,



From that dread sight, the sun veiled its face;  
 Up on the cross, cruel death to de - stroy,  
 Pierced by a lance and nailed to a Tree:



Earth quaked in fear, when see - ing its Mak - er  
 Loosed then the fear - some sen - tence of Ad - am!  
 Your cru - ci - fix - ion we praise, O Sav - ior!



Nailed to the cross for our law - less race.  
 Fit us, your peo - ple, for heav - en's joy!  
 Through this, Your death, Your peo - ple are free!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers aposticha of Thursday evening in Tone 2

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)*