

QoP Music Planner

Good Friday 2026

Entrance Antiphon:

Psalm: Psalm 31: Into Your Hands [Good Friday]

Gospel Acclamation: Lenten Gospel Acclamation - Palm Sunday, Good Friday (De La Torre)

Exposition of the Cross: Behold the Wood - Miren el Árbol (De La Torre)

Adoration of the Cross 1: Stabat Mater (De La Torre)

Adoration of the Cross 2: Behold the Wood

Adoration of the Cross 3: Were You There?

Preparation: What Wondrous Love

Offertory Instrumental: Take Up Your Cross, and Follow Me

Sanctus:

Memorial Acclamation:

Amen:

Agnus Dei:

Communion Antiphon:

Communion 1: Sancti Venite (Come All Ye Holy)

Communion 2: O Lord, to Whom Shall We Go?

Reflection: Jesus, Remember Me

Sending:

Psalms 31: Into Your Hands

Good Friday

Rebecca De La Torre

Response

Fath - er, in - to your hands I com-mend my spi - rit.

Verse 1

In you, O Lord, I take re - fuge; let me ne - ver be put to shame. In your just - tice res - cue me. In - to your hands I com-mend my spi - rit; you will re - deem me, O Lord, O faith - ful God.

Verse 2

For all my foes I am an ob - ject of re - proach, a laugh - ing - stock to my neigh - bors, and a dread to my friends; they who see me a - broad flee from me. I am for - got - ten like the un - re - mem - bered dead; I am like a dish that is bro - ken.

Verse 3

32 *A m 7* *G/A* *A m 7* *C* *D m* *A m 7* *G/A*

But my trust is in you, O Lord; I say, "You are my God; in your hands is my des - ti -

38 *A m 7* *C* *D m* *A m 7* *G/A* *A m 7*

ny; res - cue me from the clutch-es of my e - ne - mies and my per - se - cu - ters. _____

Verse 4

42 *F* *G* *C* *F* *G* *C*

Let your face shine up - on you ser - vant; save me in your kind - ness. Take

47 *F* *G* *A m* *C* *D m* 3 *A m 7*

cour - age and be stout - heart - ed, all you who hope in the Lord. _____

Behold the Wood

Mirad el Arbol

Rebecca De La Torre

Solo:

Chord progression: Dm, C, B^b6, F, C, B^b

Be - hold the wood of the Cross — on which is hung the sal - va - tion of — the world.

All:

Chord progression: C, Dm

Come, let us a - dore. —

Cantante:

Chord progression: Dm, C, B^b6, F, C, B^b

Mi - ren el ár-bol de la Cruz, don-de es - tu - vo cla-va - do el Sal - va - dor del mun-do.

Todos:

Chord progression: C, Dm

Ven - gan y_a - do - re - mos. —

Stabat Mater

Edward Caswall (lyrics)
Rebecca De La Torre (music)

1. At the Cross her sta - tion keep - ing, stood the mourn - ful Moth -
2. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, was that Moth - er high -
3. Is there one who would not weep, whelmed in mi - se - ries

- er weep - ing, close to her Son to the last.
- ly blest, of the sole - be - got - ten One.
- so deep, Christ's dear Moth - er to be - hold?

1. Through her heart, His sor - row shar - ing, all His bit - ter an -
2. Christ a - bove in tor - ment hangs, she be - neath be - holds
3. Can the hu - man heart re - frain from par - tak - ing in

- guish bear - ing, now at length the sword has passed.
- the pangs of her dy - ing glo - rious Son.
- her pain, in that Moth - er's pain un - told?



Recording
link

the
MODERN
Psalmist



4. For the ___ sins ___ of ___ His ___ own nat - tion, She saw ___ Je - sus ___ wracked
 5. O thou Moth - er! ___ fount ___ of ___ love! ___ Touch my ___ spi - rit ___ from ___
 6. Ho - ly ___ Moth - er! ___ pierce ___ me ___ through ___ in my ___ heart each wound



___ with ___ tor - ment, All with ___ scour - ges ___ rent: ___
 ___ a - bove, ___ make my ___ heart with ___ thine ___ ac - cord:
 ___ re - new ___ of my ___ Sav - ior ___ cru - ci - fied:



4. She be - held her ___ ten - der ___ Child, ___ saw Him hang in ___ de -
 5. Make me ___ feel ___ as ___ thou ___ hast ___ felt; ___ make my ___ soul ___ to ___ glow
 6. Let me ___ share with thee ___ His ___ pain, ___ who for ___ all ___ my ___ sins



- so - la - tion, till His ___ spi - rit ___ forth ___ He ___ sent. ___
 ___ and ___ melt ___ with the ___ love ___ of ___ Christ ___ my ___ Lord.
 ___ was ___ slain ___ who for ___ me ___ in ___ tor - ment died. ___





7. Let me min - gle tears with thee, mourn - ing Him who mourned
 8. Vir - gin of all vir - gins blest!, Lis - ten to my fond
 9. Wound - ed with his ev' ry wound, steep my soul till it
 10. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence, be Thy Moth - er my



— for me, all the days that I may live:
 — re - quest: let me share thy grief di - vine;
 — hath swooned, in His ve - ry Blood a - way;
 — de - fense, by Thy Cross my vic - to - ry;



7. By the Cross with thee to stay, there with thee to weep
 8. Let me, to thy lat - est breath, in my bo - dy bear
 9. Be to me, O Vir - gin, nigh, lest in flames I burn
 10. While my bo - dy here de - cays, may my soul Thy good -



— and pray, is all I ask of thee to give.
 — the death of that dy - ing Son of thine.
 — and die, in His aw - ful Judge - ment Day.
 - ness praise, Safe in Pa - ra - dise with Thee.



Behold the Wood

Dan Schutte
arr Rebecca De La Torre

Chord progression: D- C A D-

Be - hold be - hold the wood of the cross

Chord progression: G- C G- D-

on which is hung our sal - va - tion

Chord progression: C C/D A D-

Oh come let us a - dore

VERSES

Chords: Dm C Dm Am7

1. Un - less a grain of wheat shall fall up - on the ground and die,
 2. And when my hour of glo - ry comes as all was meant to be,
 3. For there can be no great - er love shown up - on this land
 4. My Fa - ther, if it be your plan, this cup might pass me by;
 5. For sure - ly he has borne our tears, is wound - ed by our sin,
 6. My bod - y now is torn with pain, my friends have left and gone.

1. Let _____ wheat _____ fall and die,
 2. When _____ glo - ry all to be,
 3. Care no great - er shown this land,
 4. Fa - ther be our cup me by;
 5. He has borne tears wound our sin,
 6. Bod - y torn pain left and gone.

Chords: Dm C Dm *rit.* Gm6/Bb A7sus4 A D.C.

1. it shall re - main but a sin - gle grain and not give life. _____
 2. & you shall see me lift - ed up up - on a tree. _____
 3. than in the one who came to die that we might live. _____
 4. yet let it hap - pen as you will if I must die. _____
 5. and yet he o - pens not his mouth that we might live. _____
 6. O lov - ing Fa - ther, take my life in - to your hands. _____

1. shall _____ re - main _____ and not give life.
 2. you, me _____ lift - ed up - on a tree.
 3. him _____ who came _____ that we might live.
 4. let _____ it you will if I must die.
 5. yet not _____ his mouth that we might live.
 6. Fa - ther take life in - to your hands.

Were You There?

Traditional Spiritual

E^b B^b E^b G-

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
nailed Him to a tree? _____
laid Him in the tomb? _____

C- E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b A^b/E^b E^b

cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
nailed Him to a tree? _____
laid Him in the tomb? _____
O, _____ Some-times it

G- C- F-/A^b A^b E^b/G A^b B^b E^b

cau - ses me to trem-ble trem-ble trem-ble _____ Were you there when they

B^b E^b A^b E^b

cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
nailed Him to a tree? _____ (were you there?)
laid Him in the tomb? _____

What Wondrous Love Is This

William Walker (1840)
arr Rebecca De La Torre

♩ = 60

Score

Chords: Dm Am Em F G Dm Am Em F

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

Chords: C F Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm C F C Am C

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

Chords: Dm Bb F Dm C Dm Gm C Am Em F G6

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

Chords: Dm Am Em F C G F C Dm C Dm Gm7 Dm

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

Take Up Your Cross, and Follow Me

Toma Tu Cruz, y Sígueme

Refrain

♩ = 75

Rebecca De La Torre

1

Gm B^b6 Dm

Take up your cross, and fol - low me, my Ho - ly Spi - rit as your

5

B^b Gm C B^b F

guide. And free from death, your soul will be, for I'm the Way, the Truth, the Life.

Estribillo

10

Gm B^b6 Dm B^b

To - ma tu cruz, y sí - gue - me, mi San - to Es - pí - ri - tu es tu guía. Tú al - ma es - ta -

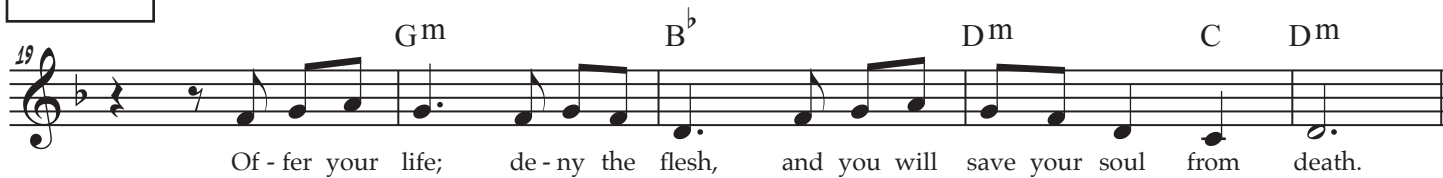
15

Gm C B^b F

rá li - bre de la muer - te. Soy el ca - mi - no, la ver - dad, la vi - da.

Verse 1

19



Of - fer your life; de - ny the flesh, and you will save your soul from death.

Estrofa 1

24



O - fre - ce tu vi - da, nie - ga la car - ne, y sal - va - rás a tu al - ma de la muer - te.

Verse 2

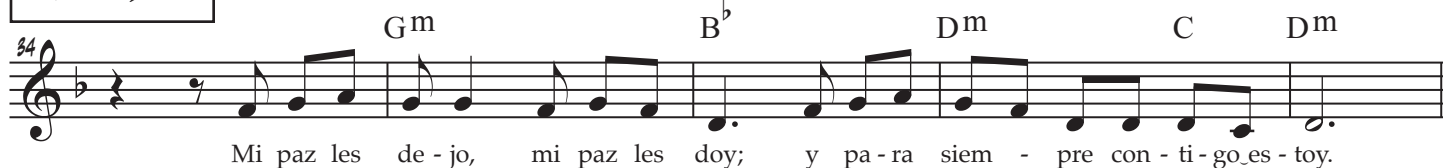
29



My peace I leave you, my peace I give you; my Ho - ly Spi - rit's al - ways with you.

Estrofa 2

34



Mi paz les de - jo, mi paz les doy; y pa - ra siem - pre con - ti - go es - toy.

Come All Ye Holy (Sancti Venite)

GENE TUNE (640AD)
arr Rebecca De La Torre

1. Come all ye ho - ly, take the bo - dy of your Lord, Drink of his
2. Saved, by his bo - dy, by his sa - cred blood, we raise grate - ful our
3. Christ our sal - va - tion, he who is the Son of God, pur - chased our
4. Sanc - te ve - ni - te, Chris - ti cor - pus su - mi - te, Sanc - tum bi

chal - ice, take the blood for you out - poured.
voic - es un - to God in hymns of praise. — Ky - rie e - lé - i son.
ran - som by his cross and pre - cious blood. —
ben - tes, quo re - demp - ti san - gui - nem. —

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Ky - rie e - le - i - son, Chris - te e - le - i - son, Ky - rie e - le - i - son.
Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. O, Lord, have mer - cy.

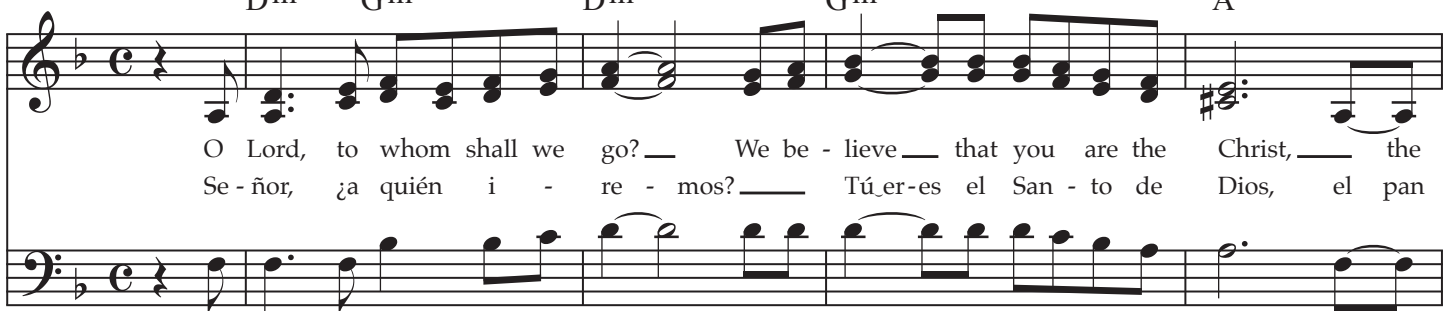
O Lord, to Whom Shall We Go?

Señor, ¿a Quién Iremos?

Rebecca De La Torre

Refrain / Estribillo

Dm Gm Dm Gm A



O Lord, to whom shall we go? — We be - lieve — that you are the Christ, — the
Se - ñor, ¿a quién i - re - mos? — Tú er - es el San - to de Dios, el pan

5 Dm B^b F Gm A Dm



Ho - ly One of — God. — You have the words of e - ter - nal life. —
vi - vo que del cie - lo — ba - ja — con las pa - la - bras de vi - da e - ter - na. —

Verse 1 / Estrofa 1

9 C F



I am the liv - ing bread that came down from heav - en; — who - ev - er eats this
Yo soy el pan vi - vo que ha ba - ja - do del cie - lo; el que com - ma de es - te

12 A Dm



bread — will live for - — ev - er. —
pan vi - vi - rá pa - ra siem - pre. —



Recording Link

the MODERN *el Salmista*
Psalmist MODERNO

Enlace de grabación



Verse 2

14 C F A Dm
 No - one can come to me un-less it is grant - ed him by my Fath - er. —

Estrofa 2

19 C F A Dm
 Na - die pue - de ve - nir a mí, si el Pa - dre no se lo con - ce - de. —

Verse 3

24 C F A Dm
 Ev - ery - one who list - ens to my Fath - er and learns from him comes to me. —

Estrofa 3

29 C F A Dm
 To - do_a - quel que es - chu - cha al Pa - dre y_a - pren - de de él, se_a - cer - ca de mí. —

Estrofa 4

34 C F A Dm
 A - men, a - men I say to you, who - ev - er be - lieves has e - ter - nal life. —

Verse 4

39 C F A Dm
 Yo les a - se - gu - ro: el que cree en mí, tie - ne vi - da e - ter - na. —



Jesus Remember Me / Padre Por Tu Bondad

J. Berthier

1

E^b *FM/E^b* *B^b* *E^b*

Je - sus re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.
Pa - dre por tu bon-dad pue - do ver - me hi - jo tu - yo

5

CM *FM/A^b* *B^b* *E^b*

Je - sus re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.
Pa - dre por tu bon-dad pue - do ver - me hi - jo tu - yo