

Requiem Text and Translation

1. Introitus et Kyrie

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine;
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur
votum in Jerusalem.

Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

2. Graduale

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine;
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

In memoria aeterna erit justus,
ab auditione mala non timebit.

3. Sequentia (Dies Irae)

Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla,
Teste David cum sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus.

Tuba mira spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus iudicetur.

Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit,

1. Introitus et Kyrie

Grant them eternal rest,
O Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.
Thou, O God, art praised in Sion,
and unto Thee shall the vow be
performed in Jerusalem.

Hear my prayer,
unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

2. Graduale

Grant them eternal rest,
O Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.

A just man will be remembered forever,
and need fear no evil from judgment.

3. Sequentia (Dies Irae)

Day of wrath, that day
Will dissolve the earth in ashes,
As David and the Sibyl bear witness.

What dread there will be
When the judge shall come
To judge all things strictly.

A trumpet, spreading a wondrous sound
Through the graves of all lands,
Will drive mankind before the throne.

Death and Nature shall be astonished
When all creation rises again
To answer to the Judge.

A book, written in, will be brought forth
In which is contained everything that is,
Out of which the world shall be judged.

When therefore the judge takes his seat
Whatever is hidden will reveal itself.

Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?

Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae,
Ne me perdas illa die.

Quaerens me sedisti lassus;
Redemisti crucem passus;
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco tanquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meae non sunt dignae,
Sed tu, bonus, fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab hoedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis
Flammis acerbis addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis,

Nothing will remain unavenged.

What then shall I plead in my anguish?
What advocate entreat to speak for me,
When the just are not acquitted?

King of awful majesty,
Who freely savest the redeemed,
Save me, O fount of goodness.

Remember, blessed Jesus,
That I am the cause of Thy pilgrimage.
Do not forsake me on that day.

Seeking me, Thou didst sit down
weary. Thou didst redeem me,
suffering death on the cross.
Let no such toil be in vain.
Just and avenging Judge,
Grant remission
Before the day of reckoning.

I lament for I am guilty
And I blush for my wrongdoing.
Spare a suppliant, O God.

Thou who didst absolve Mary
And hearken to the thief,
To me also hast given hope.

My prayers are not worthy,
But Thou, O good one, in Thy mercy
Do not send me to everlasting fire.

Place me among Thy sheep
And separate me from the goats,
Setting me on Thy right hand.

When the cursed are all banished
And given over to the bitter flames,
Summon me among the blessed.

I pray in supplication on my knees.
My heart contrite as the dust,

Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrymosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus.

Huic ergo parce, Deus,
Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem!
Amen!

4. Offertorium

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium
defunctorum de poenis inferni et de
profundo lacu.

Libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant
in obscurum;
sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semini eius.

Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus.
Tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus.
Fac eas, Domine, de morte
transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semini eius.

5. Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine
Domini.

Grant me grace at my departing.

Day of bitter lamentation
When rises from the dust
Guilty man to be judged.

Then, Lord, pity this Thy servant,
Blessed Lord Jesus,
Grant them peace.
Amen.

4. Offertorium

O Lord, Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hell and
from the bottomless pit.

Deliver them from the mouth of the
lion, that they may not be swallowed
up by hell and perish in its darkness;
but let holy Michael Thy standard
bearer lead them into the holy light.
As Thou didst promise of old
to Abraham and his seed.

We offer unto Thee, O Lord,
this sacrifice of prayer and praise.
Receive it for those souls
whom today we commemorate.
Grant them, O Lord, to pass from
death into life everlasting.
As Thou didst promise of old
to Abraham and his seed.

5. Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy
glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name
of the Lord.

6. Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

7. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine, cum
sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

6. Pie Jesu

Holy Jesus, Lord,
grant them eternal rest.

7. Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takest away the
sins of the world, grant them rest.

Lamb of God, who takest away the
sins of the world, grant them
everlasting rest.

Let eternal rest shine upon them, Lord,
with your saints for ever,
for you are holy.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord and
let perpetual light shine upon them.