

Text

I. Introit/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.

*Rest eternal grant them, O Lord;
and let light perpetual shine upon them.
A hymn befits Thee, O God, in Zion;
and to thee shall be paid a vow in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer,
to Thee all flesh shall come.*

*Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us,
Lord, have mercy upon us*

II. 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 mirum spargens sonum
per sepulcra regionum
coget omnes ante thronum.

Pie Jesu Domine
dona eis requiem.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis.

*A day of wrath: that day,
it will dissolve the world into glowing ashes,
as attested by David together with Sibyl.*

*What trembling will there be
when the Judge shall come
to examine everything in strict justice!*

*The trumpet spreading its wondrous sound
through the graves of every region,
will summon all before the throne.*

*Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them rest.*

*I pray, kneeling in supplication,
my heart contrite as ashes.*

III. Lacrimosa

Lacrimosa dies illa
qua resurget ex favilla
judicandus homo reus.

Preces meae non sunt dignae:
sed tu bonus fac benigne,
ne perenni cremer igne.

Huic ergo parce, Deus,
Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem.

*That day will be one of weeping
on which the guilty man shall arise
from the ashes to be judged.*

*My prayers are not worthy
but Thou, of Thy goodness, deal generously
that I burn not in the everlasting fire.*

*Spare this one, O God,
merciful Lord Jesus,
give them peace.*

IV. Ashes of Roses - by Elaine Goodale Eastman

Soft on the sunset sky
Bright Daylight closes,
Leaving, when light doth die,
Pale hues that mingling lie -
Ashes of Roses.

When love's warm sun is set,
Love's brightness closes;
Eyes with hot tears are wet,
In hearts there linger yet -
Ashes of Roses.

V. Offertorium

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.

Rex tremendae majestatis,
qui salvandos salvas gratis,
salva me fons pietatis.

*O Lord, Jesus Christ, King of glory
deliver the souls of all the departed
faithful from the torments of hell and
from the bottomless pit; deliver them
from the mouth of the lion, lest
Tartarus swallow them; lest they fall into the
darkness.*

*King of dreadful majesty,
who freely saves those who deserve salvation:
Save me, fountain of pity.*

VI. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi
miserere nobis.

*Lamb of God,
who takes away the sin of the world
have mercy on us.*

Behold, I tell you a mystery:
We shall not all sleep,
but we shall all be changed in a moment
in the twinkling of an eye,
at the last trumpet.

For the trumpet will sound
and the dead will be raised incorruptible.
Behold, I tell you a mystery:
and we shall be changed.

(I Corinthians 15:51-52)

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi
dona nobis pacem.

*Lamb of God,
who takes away the sin of the world
grant us peace.*

VII. Lux Aeterna

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.
Requiem in aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat is.

*Let everlasting light shine upon them, O Lord
with thy saints forever
for thou art merciful.
Grant to the departed eternal rest, O Lord,
and let everlasting light shine upon them.*