

## Dies irae

Seq.  
I.

**D** I-es iræ, di-es illa, Solvet sæclum in favilla:  
*That day of wrath, that dreadful day, when heav'n and earth shall pass away,*

Teste David cum Sibýlla. Quantus tremor est futurus,  
*both David and the Sibyl say. What terror then shall us befall,*

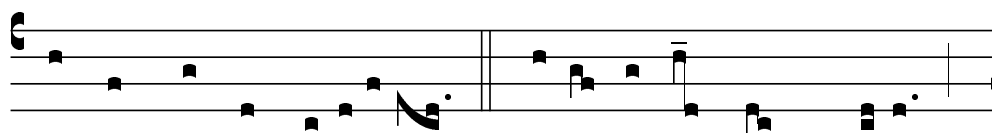
Quando ju-dex est ventúrus, Cuncta stricte discussúrus!  
*when lo, the Judge's steps appall, about to sift the deeds of all.*

Tuba mirum spar-gens sonum Per sepúl-cra regi-ónum,  
*The mighty trumpet's marvelous tone shall pierce through each sepulchral stone*

Coget omnes ante thronum. Mors stupébit et natú-  
*and summon all before the throne. Now Death and Nature in amaze*

a, Cum resúrget cre-a-túra, Judi-cán-ti responsúra.  
*behold the Lord His creatures raise, to meet the Judge's awful gaze.*

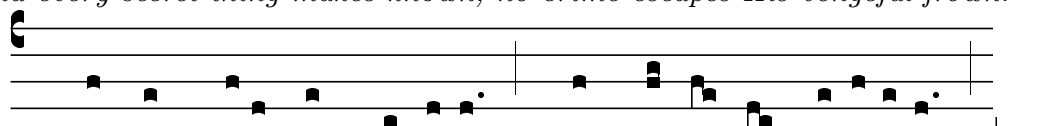
Liber scriptus pro-ferétur, In quo totum continétur,  
*The books are opened, that the dead may have their doom from what is read,*



Unde mundus judicétur, Judex ergo cum sedébit,  
*the record of our conscience dread. The Lord of judgement sits Him down,*



Quidquid latet apparébit: Nil inúltum remanébit,  
*and every secret thing makes known; no crime escapes His vengeful frown.*



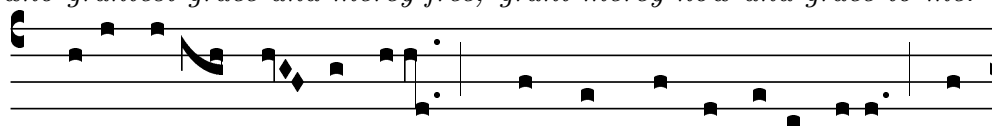
Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus? Quem patrónum rogátórus?  
*Ah, how shall I that day endure? What patron's friendly voice secure,*



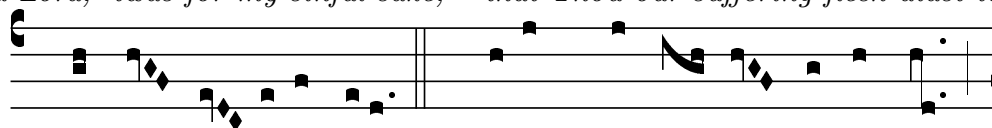
Cum vix justus sit secúrus. Rex treméndæ majestátis,  
*when scarce the just themselves are sure? O King of dreadful majesty,*



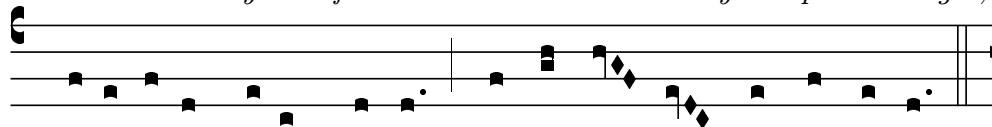
Qui salvándos salvas gratis, Salva me, fons pi-etátis.  
*who grantest grace and mercy free, grant mercy now and grace to me!*



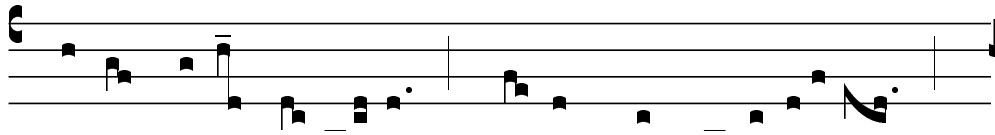
Recordáre Je- su pi-e, Quod sum causa tu-æ vi-æ: Ne  
*Good Lord, 'twas for my sinful sake, that Thou our suffering flesh didst take;*



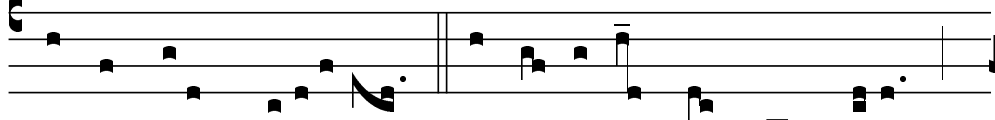
me per- das illa di-e. Quærens me, se- di- sti las-sus:  
*then do not now my soul forsake. In weariness Thy sheep was sought;*



Redemísti crucem passus: Tantus la- bor non sit cassus.  
*upon the Cross his life was bought; Alas, if all in vain were wrought.*



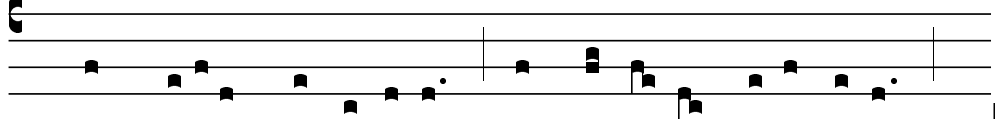
Juste judex ul-ti-ónis, Do-num fac remissi-ónis,  
*O just avenging Judge, I pray, for pity take my sins away,*



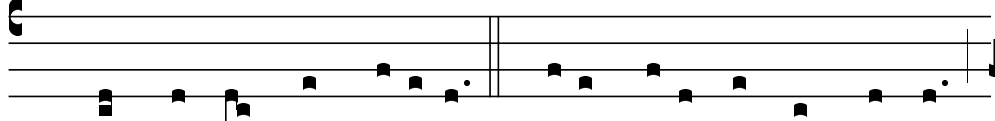
Ante di-em rati-ónis, Inge-míscó, tamquam re-us:  
*before the great accounting-day. I groan beneath the guilt, which Thou*



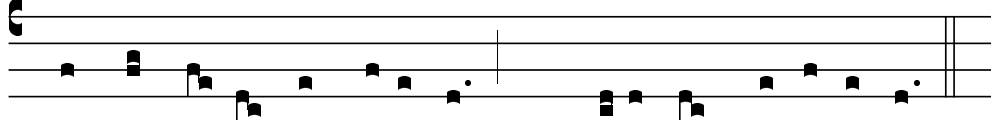
Culpa rubet vultus me-us: Supplicánti parce De-us.  
*canst read upon my blushing brow; but spare, O God, Thy suppliant now.*



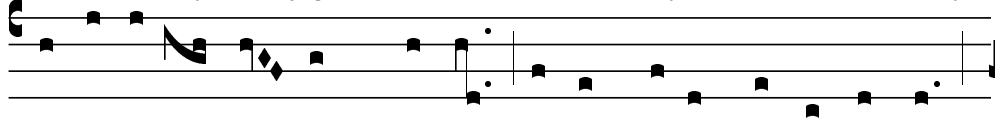
Qui Marí-am absolvísti, Et latró-nem exaudísti,  
*Thou who didst Mary's sins unbind, and mercy for the robber find,*



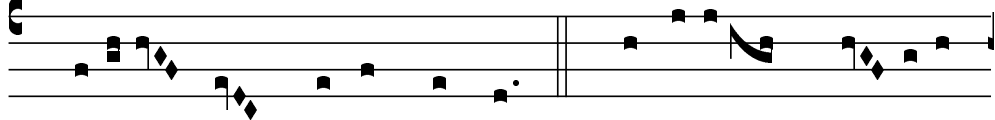
Mihi quoque spem dedísti. Preces me-æ non sunt dignæ:  
*dost fill with hope my anxious mind. My feeble prayers can make no claim,*



Sed tu bo-nus fac benígne, Né perénni cremer ígne.  
*yet, gracious Lord, for Thy great Name, redeem me from the quenchless flame.*



Inter oves lo-cum præsta, Et ab hædis me sequéstra,  
*At Thy right hand, give me a place among Thy sheep, a child of grace,*



Státu-ens in parte dex-tra. Confutátis ma-ledí-  
*far from the goats accursed race. Yea, when Thy justly kindled ire*



ctis, Flammiſ ácribus addíctis, Voca me cum benedíctis.  
*shall sinners hurl to endless fire, Oh, call me to Thy chosen choir.*

Oro ſupplex et acclínis, Cor contrítum quaſi cinis,  
*In ſupplicant prayer I prostrate bend, my contrite heart like aſhes rend,*

Gere curam me-i finis. Lacrimóſa di-es illa Qua  
*Regard, O Lord, my latter end. Oh! on that day, that tearful day,*

reſúrget ex favílla Judicándus ho-mo re-us Hu-ic  
*when man to judgement wakes from clay, be Thou the trembling ſinner's ſtay.*

ergo pa-rc De-us Pi-e Jeſu Dómine, dona e-is  
*And ſpare him, God, we humbly pray. Yea, grant to all, O Saviour Bleſt,*

réqui-em. A- men.  
*Who die in Thee, the Saints' ſweet reſt.*

Thomas of Celano, 13th century

Translated by Fr. J. Aylward, 1813–1872

and William F. Wingfield, 1813–1874