

SEQUENCE: DIES IRAE

Seq.
1.

D I-es irae, dí-es ílla, Sólvet saéclum in favílla :

Téste Dávid cum Sibýlla. Quántus trémor est futúrus,
Quando jú-dex est ventúrus, Cúncta stricte discussúrus!

Túba mí-rum spár-gens sónum Per sepúl-cra regi-ónum,
Cóget ómnes ante thrónum. Mors stupé-bit et natú-
ra, Cum resúrget cre-a-túra, Judi-cán-ti responsúra.

Líber scríptus pro-fe-ré-tur, In quo tó-tum continé-tur,
Unde mún-dus judi-cé-tur. Jú-dex ergo cum sedé-bit,
Quí-dquid lá-tet apparé-bit : Nil inúl-tum remané-bit.

Quid sum mí-ser tunc dictúrus? Quem patró-num roga-tú-
rus? Cum vix jú-stus sit secúrus. Rex tremé-ndae ma-je-
stá-tis, Qui sal-vá-ndos sálvas gra-tis, Sálva me, fons pi-e-
tá-tis. Recordá-re Jé-su pí-e, Quod sum cáusa tú-ae

Day of wrath, day that will dissolve
the world into burning coals, as
David bore witness with the Sibyll.

How great a tremor is to be,
when the judge is to come
briskly shattering every (grave).

A trumpet sounding an astonishing
sound through the tombs of the
region drives all people before the
throne.

Death will be stunned and (so) will
Nature, when arises the creature
responding to the One judging.

The written book will be brought
forth, in which the whole (record of
evidence) is contained
whence the world is to be judged.

Therefore when the Judge shall sit,
whatever lay hidden will appear;
nothing unavenged will remain.

What am I the wretch then to say?
what patron I to beseech?
when scarcely the just person be
secure.

King of tremendous Majesty,
who saves those-to-be-saved free,
save me, Fount of piety.

Remember, faithful Jesus,
because I am the cause of your
journey: do not lose me on that day.

ví-ae : Ne me pér-das illa dí-e. Quaérens me, se- dí-
 sti lássus : Redemísti crúcem pássus : Tántus lá- bor non
 sit cássus. Júste júdex ul-ti- ónis, Dó-num fac remissi- ó-
 nis, Ante dí- em ra-ti- ónis. Ingemíscó, tamquam
 ré-us : Cúlpa rúbet vúltus mé- us : Suppli-cánti párce
 Dé- us. Qui Ma-rí- am absolvísti, Et latró-nem exau-
 dísti, Mí-hi quoque spem dedísti. Préces mé-ae non sunt
 dígnae : Sed tu bó-nus fac benígne, Nè per-énni crémer
 ígne. Inter óves ló- cum praésta, Et ab haédís me
 sequéstra, Stá-tu-ens in páрте délixtra. Confu-tá-tis ma-
 ledíctis, Flámmis ácribus addíctis, Vóca me cum be-
 nedíctis. Oro súplex et acclí-nis, Cor contrí-tum qua-
 si cí-nis : Gé-re cúram mé- i fí-nis. Lacrimósa dí- es
 illa, Qua resúrget ex favílla Judi-cándus hó- mo
 ré- us : Hú- ic ergo pár- ce Dé- us. Pí- e Jésu Dómine,
 dóna é- is réqui- em. A- men.

Thou has sat down as one wearied seeking me, Thou has redeemed (me) having suffered the Cross: so much labor let it not be lost.

Just judge of the avenging-punishment, work the gift of the remission (of sins) before the Day of the Reckoning.

I groan, as the accused: my face grows red from (my) fault: spare (this) supplicant, O God.

Thou who forgave Mary [the sinful woman], and favorably heard the (good) thief, hast also given me hope.

My prayers are not worthy, but do Thou, God, deal kindly lest I burn in perennial fire.

Among the sheep offer (me) a place and from the goats sequester me, placing (me) at (Thy) right hand.

After the accursed have been silenced, given up to the bitter flames, call me with the blest.

Kneeling and bowed down I pray, My heart contrite as ashes: Do Thou {, my End,} care for my end.

That sorrowful day, on which will arise from the burning coals Man accused to be judged:

Therefore, O God, do Thou spare him

Faithful Lord Jesus, grant them rest. Amen.