

# REQUIEM

LATIN MASS AS SET BY GIUSEPPI VERDI  
performed first in Milan, 1874

## INTROIT

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord;  
and may perpetual light shine upon them.  
A hymn in Zion befits you, O God,  
and a debt will be paid to you in Jerusalem.  
Hear my prayer:  
all earthly flesh will come to you.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Christ, have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

## DIES IRAE

The day of wrath, that day will  
dissolve the world in ashes,  
as David and the Sibyl prophesied.  
How great will be the terror,  
when the Judge comes  
who will smash everything completely!  
The trumpet, scattering a marvelous sound  
through the tombs of every land,  
will gather all before the throne.

Death and Nature shall stand amazed,  
when all Creation rises again  
to answer to the Judge.

A written book will be brought forth,  
which contains everything  
for which the world will be judged.  
Therefore when the Judge takes His seat,  
whatever is hidden will be revealed:  
nothing shall remain unavenged.  
The day of wrath, that day will  
dissolve the world in ashes,  
as David and the Sibyl prophesied.

What can a wretch like me say?  
Whom shall I ask to intercede for me,  
when even the just ones are unsafe?

King of dreadful majesty,  
who freely saves the redeemed ones,  
save me, O font of pity.

Recall, merciful Jesus,  
that I was the reason for your journey:  
do not destroy me on that day.  
In seeking me, you sat down wearily;  
enduring the Cross, you redeemed me:  
do not let these pains to have been in vain.  
Just Judge of punishment:  
give me the gift of redemption  
before the day of reckoning.

I groan as a guilty one,  
and my face blushes with guilt;  
spare the suppliant, O God.  
You, who absolved Mary Magdalen,  
and heard the prayer of the thief,  
have given me hope, as well.  
My prayers are not worthy,  
but show mercy, O benevolent one,  
lest I burn forever in fire.  
Give me a place among the sheep,  
and separate me from the goats,  
placing me on your right hand.

When the damned are silenced,  
and given to the fierce flames,  
call me with the blessed ones.  
I pray, suppliant and kneeling,  
with a heart contrite as ashes:  
take my ending into your care.

The day of wrath, that day will  
dissolve the world in ashes,  
as David and the Sibyl prophesied.

That day is one of weeping,  
on which shall rise from the ashes  
the guilty man, to be judged.  
Therefore, spare this one, O God.  
Merciful Lord Jesus:  
grant them peace.  
Amen.

## **OFFERTORIO**

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory:  
deliver the souls of all the faithful  
dead from the pains of hell and from the  
deep pit; deliver them from the mouth of the lion;  
that hell may not swallow them, and

that they may not fall into darkness.  
But may the holy standard-bearer Michael  
show them the holy light;  
which you once promised to Abraham and his descendents.  
We offer to you, O Lord, sacrifices and prayers.  
Receive them on behalf of those souls whom we commemorate today.  
Grant, O Lord, that they might pass from death into that life  
which you once promised to Abraham and his descendents.  
Deliver the souls of all the faithful dead from the pains of hell;  
Grant that they might pass from death into that life.

### **SANCTUS**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.  
Heaven and earth are filled with your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest!  
Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest!

### **AGNUS DEI**

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

### **LUX AETERNA**

Let eternal light shine upon them, O Lord,  
with your saints forever; for you are merciful.  
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them  
with your saints forever; for you are merciful.

### **LIBERA ME**

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death on that awful day,  
when the heavens and the earth shall be moved:  
when you will come to judge the world by fire.  
I tremble, and I fear the judgment and the wrath to come, when the heavens and the earth shall be  
moved.  
The day of wrath, that day of calamity and misery; a great and bitter day, indeed.  
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.  
Deliver me, Lord, from eternal death on that awful day.  
Deliver me, O Lord, when the heavens and the earth shall be moved;  
when you will come to judge the world by fire.  
Deliver me, Lord, from eternal death on that awful day.  
Deliver me.