
Tuba mirum judex ergo cum sedebit
de morte transire ad vitam
statuens in parte dextra **W.A. Mozart**

Ne me perdas illa die mihi quoque spem dedisti
Hosanna in excelsis salva me, fons pietatis
Confutatis Requiem Gere curam
mei finis
Voca me cum benedictis **K. 626**

Ne me perdas illa die
quarum hodie qui venit in nomine Domini
Qui Mariam absolvisti
pie Jesu Domine

mihi quoque spem dedisti
tantus labor non sit cassus

fons pietatis
Voca me cum benedictis
Christe eleison
quia pius es

Tamquam reus
Liber scriptus proferetur
coget omnes ante

Ne me perdas illa die
mihi quoque spem dedisti
teste David cum Sybilla
libera animas omnium in lucem sanctam
quam olim

juste iudex ultionis **Latin text** with English translation
spargens sonum
Rex tremendae majestatis



Requiem

**æternam 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.**

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

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison

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

Dies iræ,

**dies illa, solvet saeculum in favilla,
teste David cum Sybilla.**

**Quantus tremor est futurus,
quando Judex est venturus,
cuncta stricte discussurus.**

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.

Tuba mirum,

**spargens sonum,
per sepulcra regionum
coget omnes ante thronum.**

**Mors stupebit et natura,
cum resurget creatura
judicanti responsura.**

**Liber scriptus proferetur
in quo totum continetur
unde mundus judicetur.**

**Judex ergo cum sedebit,
quidquid latet apparebit:
nu inultum remanebit.**

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

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.
Nothing will remain unavenged.

What then shall I say, wretch that I am,
What advocate entreat to speak for me,
When even the righteous may hardly be
secure?

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

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

**Recordare, Jesu pie,
quod sum causa tuæ viæ.
Ne me perdas illa die.**

**Quærens me, sedisti lassus
redemisti crucem passus,
tantus labor non sit cassus.**

**Juste judex ultionis,
donum tac remissionis,
ante diem rationis.**

**Ingemisco, tamquam reus,
culpa rubet vultus meus,
suppucanti parce, Deus.**

**Qui Mariam absolvisti,
et latronem exaudisti,
mihi quoque spem dedisti.**

**Preces meæ non sunt dignæ,
sed tu, bonus, fac benigne,
ne perenni cremer igne.**

**Inter oves locum præsta
et ab hædis me sequestra
statuens in parte dextra.**

Remember, blessed Jesu,
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 not such toil be in vain.

Just and avenging Judge,
Grant remission
Before the day of reckoning.

I groan like a guilty man.
Guilt reddens my face.
Spare a suppliant, O God.

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

My prayers are not worthy,
But Thou in Thy merciful goodness grant
That I burn not in everlasting fire.

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

Confutatis

**maledictis,
flammis acris addictis.
Voca me cum benedictis.**

**Oro supplex et accimis,
cor contritum quasi cinis.
Gere curam mei finis.**

When the accursed have been confounded
And given over to the bitter flames,
Call me with the blessed.

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

Lacrimosa

**dies illa, qua resurget ex favilla
judicandus homo reus. Huic ergo
parce, Deus, pie Jesu Domine.
Dona eis requiem. Amen.**

Mournful that day
When from the dust shall rise
Guilty man to be judged.
Therefore spare him, O God.
Merciful Jesu,
Lord Grant them rest.

Domine Jesu Christe,

**Rex gloriæ, libera animas omnium
fidelium defunctorum de p[er]nis inferni
et de profundo lacu. Libera eas de ore
leonis. Ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne
cadant in obscurum: sed signifer,
sanctus Michaël, representet eas in
lucem sanctam, quam olim Abrahæ
promisisti et semini ejus.**

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 lion's mouth.
Neither let them fall into darkness
nor the black abyss swallow them up.
And let St. Michael, Thy standard-bearer,
lead them into the holy light
which once Thou didst promise
to Abraham and his seed.

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 Abrahæ
promisisti et semini ejus.**

We offer unto Thee this sacrifice
of prayer and praise.
Receive it for those souls
whom today we commemorate.
Allow them, O Lord, to cross
from death into the life
which once Thou didst promise to Abraham
and his seed.

Sanctus,

**Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus
Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra
gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.**

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

Benedictus,

**qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.**

Blessed is He who cometh in the name of
the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei,

**qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis
requiem sempiternam. Lux æterna,
luceat eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis in
aeternum, quia pius es.**

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.

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