

Dies Irae - Day of Wrath

*Day of wrath, that day
Resolving the ages into ashes
Prophesied by David and the Sybil.*

*How fearful is the future
When the judge has come,
Strictly he investigates all.*

*The trumpet scattering the wondrous sound
Through the sepulchre region,
Calls all before the throne.*

*Death and nature are awestruck,
When the creature rises again,
To give answer to the Judging One.*

*The written book is revealed,
In which all is contained,
Whence the world is to be judged.*

*The judge, moreover, will be seated,
That which was hidden, will appear,
Nothing will remain unavenged.*

*What am I, miserable, to say at that time?
What patron to entreat?
When even the just scarcely will be secure?*

*King of terrible majesty,
Thou who freely saves those who must be saved:
Save me, Fount of Mercy.*

*Remember, O loving Jesus,
That I am a (the!) cause of thy Way:
Do not allow me to be lost on that day.*

*Seeking me, thou sat, exhausted;
Thou redeemedst (me), having suffered the cross,
Do not allow such labor to be lost.*

*O Just Judge of avenging,
Give the gift of remission,
Before the day of reckoning.*

*I groan, like the defendant,
My guilt reddens my face;
Spare the suppliant one, O God.*

*O Thou who pardoned Mary
(Magdalene),
And heard the thief,
Thou hast given hope to me also.*

*My prayers are not worthy,
But thou, being good, make me well,
Lest I burn in eternal fire.*

*Guarantee me a place among the sheep,
And hide me away from the goats,
Standing (me) at your right side.*

*Having confounded the accursed,
And doomed them to the acrid flames,
Call me with the blessed.*

*Kneeling and bowed, I pray
With a contrite heart, like unto ashes,
Do Thou bear the pain of my end.*

*Tearful that day,
When again from ashes arises
Man, the defendant who must be judged:
However, spare this man, O Lord.*

*O loving Jesus, Lord:
Grant them rest. Amen*