

Requiem by Gabriel Fauré

I. Introit et Kyrie

Requiem aeternam 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.

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison.

II. Offertoire

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de ore leonis ne absorbeat Tartarus.

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, ne cadant in obscurum.

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 Abrahae promisisti et semine eius.

O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu. Ne cadant in obscurum. Amen.

III. Sanctus

Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth, pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis!

IV. Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem, sempiternam requiem

V. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem, requiem sempiternam. Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

VI. Libera me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda, quando coeli movendi sunt et terra, dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.

Tremens factus sum ego et timeo dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira, quando coeli movendi sunt et terra. Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae. Dies illa, dies magna et amara valde. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda, quando coeli movendi sunt et terra, dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.

VII. In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant Angeli in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipit et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.

Requiem - Translation

1. Introit & Kyrie

Rest eternal grant them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine on them. A hymn becomes Thee, God in Zion, and to Thee a vow shall be paid in Jerusalem; Hear my prayer, to Thee all flesh shall come.

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy.

2. Offertory

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of the departed from the pains of hell and from the deep pit. O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of the departed from the lion's mouth that hell not engulf them. O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, may they not fall into darkness.

Sacrifices and prayers to Thee O Lord, with praise, we offer; do Thou accept for those souls whom this day we commemorate; Make them, O Lord, from death to pass to life, which Thou once promised to Abraham and his seed. O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of the departed from the pains of hell and from the deep pit. May they not fall into darkness. Amen

3. Sanctus

Holy, Lord God of hosts. Full are the heavens and the earth of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.

4. Pie Jesu

Sweet Jesus, Lord, grant them rest, eternal rest.

5. Agnus Dei

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

May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, with Thy saints forever, for Thou art kind. Rest eternal give to them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

6. Deliver me

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death on that dreadful day, when the heavens move and the earth, while Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

I tremble and fear for the reckoning will come and wrath befall, when the heavens and earth are moved. That day, day of wrath, of calamity and misery. That day, a great day and most bitter. Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal on that dreadful day when the heavens and earth are moved, and Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

7. Into Paradise

Into Paradise may the angels lead thee, at thy coming may the martyrs receive thee and bring thee into the holy city Jerusalem. May the chorus of angels receive thee, and with Lazarus, once a beggar, may thou have eternal rest.

Motet. Justorum Animae, C V Stanford

Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt,
et non tanget illos tormentum malitiae.
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,
illi autem sunt in pace.

Russian Contakion of the Departed.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy Saints:
where sorrow and pain are no more;
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal,
the Creator and Maker of Man:
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and unto earth shall we return:
for so thou didst ordain,
when thou createdst me, saying
Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.
All we go down to the dust;
and, weeping o'er the grave, we make our song:
alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy Saints:
where sorrow and pain are no more;
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Motet. Justorum Animae, C V Stanford

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and the torment of malice does not touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
but they are in peace.

Russian Contakion of the Departed. (NEH 526)

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