

[1] De profundis (Pizzetti)

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;
Domine, exaudi vocem meam.
Fiant aures tuae intendentes
in orationem servi tui, Domine.
Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine:
Domine, quis sustinebit?
Quia apud te propitiatio est,
et propter legem tuam sustinui te, Domine.

From the depths have I cried out to Thee, Lord;
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Thine ears be attentive
to the prayer of Thy servant, Lord.
If Thou were to mark iniquities, Lord:
Lord, who will bear it?
For with Thee there is forgiveness, and in
accordance with Thy law I uphold Thee, Lord.

[2] De profundis (Malipiero)

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;
Domine, exaudi vocem meam.
Fiant aures tuae intendentes in vocem
deprecationis meae.
Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine,
Domine, quis sustinebit?
Quia apud te propitiatio est, et propter
legem tuam sustinui te, Domine.
Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus,
Speravit anima mea in Domino.
A custodia matutina usque ad noctem,
speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia,
et copiosa apud eum redemptio.
Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

From the depths have I cried out to Thee, Lord;
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice
of my supplication.
If Thou were to mark iniquities, Lord:
Lord, who will bear it?
For with Thee there is forgiveness, and in
accordance with Thy law I uphold Thee, Lord.
My soul has relied on his word.
My soul has hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch, even until night,
let Israel hope in the Lord.
For with the Lord there is mercy,
and with him plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

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

[3] and [4] Miserere mei, Deus

Miserere mei, Deus:
secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.
Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum,
dele iniquitatem meam.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea:
et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco:
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Have mercy upon me, O God,
after Thy great goodness
According to the multitude of Thy mercies
do away mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness:
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults:
and my sin is ever before me.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci:
ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis,
et vincas cum iudicaris.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in
Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying,
and clear when Thou art judged.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum:
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti:
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.
Asperges me, hyssopo, et mundabor:
lavabis me, et super nivem dealabor.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness:
and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts:
and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean:
Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam:
et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis:
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus:
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.
Ne proicias me a facie tua:
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:
that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn Thy face from my sins:
and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God:
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence:
and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui:
et spiritu principali confirma me.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas:
et impii ad te convertentur.
Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus,
Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua
mea iustitiam tuam.

O give me the comfort of Thy help again:
and establish me with Thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked:
and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue
shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Domine, labia mea aperies:
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique:
holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus:
cor contritum, et humiliatum, Deus,
non despicias.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion:
ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiae,
oblaciones, et holocausta: tunc imponent
super altare tuum vitulos.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord:
and my mouth shall shew Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee:
but Thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:
a broken and contrite heart, O God,
shalt Thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion:
build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness,
with the burnt-offerings and oblations:
then shall they offer young calves upon Thine altar.

(Psalm 51; The Book of Common Prayer)

[5] Requiem (Puccini)

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Requiescant in pace. Amen.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.
May they rest in peace. Amen.

Messa di Requiem (Pizzetti)

[6] Requiem

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.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.
Thou, Lord, art praised in Zion, and
a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer,
to Thee all flesh shall come.
Grant them eternal rest, Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy,
Lord have mercy.

[7] Dies Irae

Dies irae, dies illa,
solvat saeculum in favilla,
teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
quando iudex est venturus,
cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba mirum spargens sonum,
per sepulcra regionum,
coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupebit et natura,
cum resurget creatura,
iudicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
in quo totum continetur,
unde mundus iudicetur.
Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

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

Rex tremendae majestatis,
qui salvandos salvas gratis:
salva me, fons pietatis.

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 weigh all things strictly.

A trumpet, spreading a wondrous sound
through the graves of every land,
will drive all before the throne.
Death and nature will be astonished
when all creation rises again
to answer to the Judge.

A book of writing will be brought forth
containing everything for which
the world shall be judged.
Therefore when the Judge takes his seat
whatever is hidden will appear.
Nothing will remain unavenged.

What then shall I say, wretch that I am?
What advocate entreat to speak for me,
when even the righteous are not secure?

King of dread majesty,
who freely savest the redeemed,
save me, fount of pity.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
quod sum causa tuae viae:
ne me perdas illa die.
Quaerens me, sedisti lassus,
redemisti crucem passus:
tantus labor non sit cassus.
Juste judex ultionis:
donum fac remissionis
ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco tamquam reus,
culpa rubet vultus meus;
supplicanti parce, Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
et latronem exaudisti,
mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Preces meae non sunt dignae,
sed tu, bonus, fac benigne,
ne perenni cremer igne.
Inter oves locum praesta,
et ab haedis me sequestra,
statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,
flammis acerbis addictis,
voca me cum benedictis.
Oro supplex et acclinis,
cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrimosa dies illa,
qua resurget ex favilla,
judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus.
Pie Jesu Domine:
dona eis requiem. Amen.

[8] Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

[9] Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

[10] 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 irae, dies illa calamitatis et miseriae;
dies magna et amara valde.
dum veneris judicare saeculum
per ignem.

Remember, merciful 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 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,
I blush for my wrong-doing;
spare a suppliant, God.
Thou who didst absolve Mary
and hearken to the thief,
to me also hast given hope.
My prayers are not worthy,
but Thou in Thy merciful goodness grant
that I not burn in everlasting fire.
Place me among Thy sheep
and separate me from the goats,
setting me on Thy right hand.

When the wicked are confounded
and consigned to bitter flames,
call me with the blessed.
I pray in supplication on my knees,
my heart contrite as ashes.
Take care of my end.

Tearful that day
when from the dust shall rise
sinful man to be judged.
Therefore spare him, God.
Merciful Jesu, Lord,
grant them rest. Amen.

Holy, holy, holy
Lord God of Hosts;
heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

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.

Deliver me, Lord, from eternal death,
on that fearful day
when the heavens are moved and the earth:
when Thou shalt 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.

Day of wrath, day of terror, calamity and misery;
that great and bitter day.
when Thou shalt come to judge the world
by fire.

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.

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

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