

# This is ghastly:

## ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS

### DIES IRAE

AND

A LITERAL TRANSLATION IN THE FEWEST WORDS POSSIBLE

<i>Dies irae, dies illa Solvat saeculum in favilla Teste David cum Sibylla.</i>	O Day of wrath, that day, When earth shall pass away Prophet and sibyl say.
<i>Quantus tremor est futurus Quando index est venturus, Cuncta stricte discussurus!</i>	The trembling cry The Judge draws nigh Each soul to try.
<i>Tuba, mirum spargens sonum Per sepulcra regionum, Coget omnes ante thronum.</i>	The last trump's knell From gates of Hell Shall all compel.
<i>Mors stupebit, et natura, Quum resurget creatura Iudicanti responsura.</i>	Death they surprise And Nature wise When all arise.
<i>Liber scriptus proferetur, In quo totum continetur, Ux. de mundus iudicetur.</i>	The Book is there Which all lays bare To Justice fair.
<i>Iudex ergo cum sedebit, Quidquid latet, apparebit, Nil inultum remanebit.</i>	That Judgment Throne Where all's made known Will nought condone.
<i>Quid sum miser tunc dicturus, Quem patronum rogaturus, Cum vix iustus sit securus?</i>	What shall I say On that dread day When just men pray?

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*A Study of Latin Hymns*

<i>Rex tremendae maiestatis, Qui salvandos salvas gratis, Salva me, fons pietatis!</i>	A Saviour be, O King! Grant me Thy pardon free.
<i>Recordare, Iesu pie, Quod sum causa tuae viae; Ne me perdas illa die!</i>	Can He forget The woes He met To pay my debt?
<i>Quaerens me sedisti lassus, Redemisti crucem passus: Tantus labor non sit cassus!</i>	Let not Thy pain My soul to gain Be all in vain.
<i>Iuste iudex ultionis, Donum fac remissionis Ante diem rationis!</i>	O wash away My sin I pray Before that day.
<i>Ingemisco tanquam reus, Culpa rubet vultus meus; Supplicanti parce, Deus!</i>	I groan with shame My guilt to name; The lost reclaim.
<i>Qui Mariam absolvisti, Et latronem exaudisti, Mihique spem dedisti.</i>	With Mary shriven, The thief forgiven, My hope has risen.
<i>Preces meae non sunt dignae Sed tu bonus fac benigne Ne perenni cremer igni.</i>	O hear my cry Forbid that I Forever die.
<i>Inter oves locum praesta Et ab haedis me sequestra Statuens in parte dextra.</i>	The chosen band, Thy sheep, shall stand At thy right hand.
<i>Confutatis maledictis, Flammis acerbis addictis, Voca me cum benedictis!</i>	Their end is nigh Who love a lie. Call me on high.
<i>Ora supplex et acclinis, Cor contritum quasi cinis, Gere curam mei finis!</i>	I humbly pray Be thou my stay Upon that day.

**N**OW IS NOT the time for weak theology in a hymnal. Nor is it time to bring back off-Broadway, undignified, mawkish tunes from the 1970s. Let's bravely proclaim our Catholic Faith! The **Father Brébeuf Hymnal** is based upon the authentic treasury of Catholic hymnody: *Ad Cenam Agni; Summi Largitor Praemii; Adoro Te Devote; O Esca Viatorum; Te Deum Laudamus; Auctor Beate Saeculi; Audi Benigne Conditor; Ave Maris Stella; Christe Redemptor; Consorts Paterni; Corde Natus; Creator Alme Siderum; Ave Vivens Hostia; Mundus Effusus Redemptus; O Gloriosa Femina; O Salutaris Hostia; Surrexit Christus Hodie; Tantum Ergo; Veni Redemptor Gentium; Veni Veni Emmanuel; Vexilla Regis Prodeunt*; and hundreds more! — <https://ccwatershed.org/hymn>