



1. Day of wrath! Oh day of mourn - ing!
 2. Oh, what fear man's bo - som rend - eth,



See ful - filled the proph - et's warn - ing,
 when from heav'n the judge de - scend - eth,



Heav'n and earth in ash - es burn - ing.
 on whose sen - tence all de - pend - eth!



3. Won - drous sound the trum - pet fling - eth,
 4. Death is struck, and na - ture quak - ing,



through earth's se - pul - chres it ring - eth
 all cre - a - tion is a - wak - ing,



all be - fore the throne it bring - eth.
 to its judge the an - swer mak - ing.



5. Lo! the book ex - act - ly word - ed,
 6. When the judge his seat at - tain - eth,



where - in all hath been re - cord - ed,
 and each hid - den deed ar - raign - eth,



thence shall judge - ment be a - ward - ed.
 no - thing un - a - venged re - main - eth.



7. What shall I, frail man, be plead - ing?
 8. King of ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous,



who for me be in - ter - ced - ing,
 who dost free sal - va - tion send us,



when the just are mer - cy need - ing?
 fount of pi - ty, then be - friend us.



9. Think, kind Je - su, my sal - va - tion
 10. Faint and wea - ry thou hast sought me:



caused thy won - drous In - car - na - tion:
 on the Cross of suf - fering bought me:



leave me not to rep - ro - ba - tion.
 shall such grace be vain - ly brought me?



11. Right - eous judge of ret - ri - bu - tion,
 12. Guilt - y, now I pour my moan - ing:



great thy gift of ab - so - lu - tion,
 all my shame with an - guish own - ing:



ere that reck - oning day's con - clu - sion.
 spare, O God, thy sup - pliant groan - ing.

13. Thou the sin - ful wo - man sav - est,
14. Worth - less are my prayers and sigh - ing:

thou thy dy - ing thief for - gav - est,
yet, good Lord, in grace com - ply - ing,

and to me a hope vouch - saf - est.
res - cue me from fires un - dy - ing.

15. With thy fav - oured sheep, Oh place me,
16. When the wick - ed are con - found - ed,

nor a - mong the goats a - base me,
doomed to flames of woe un - bound - ed

but to thy right hand up - raise me.
call me, with thy Saints sur - round - ed.

17. Low I kneel, with heart sub - mis - sion,

see, like ash - es, my con - tri - tion:

help me in my last con - di - tion.

18. Ah! that day of tears and mourn - ing,

from the dust of earth re - turn - ing,

man for judge - ment must pre - pare him.

19. Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare him:

Lord, all - pi - tying, Je - su blest,

grant them thine e - ter - nal rest. A - men.

*Text: Dies Irae, Sequence for Requiem Mass
Thomas of Celano, 13th c., tr. W.J. Irons (1812-1883) and others
Tune: Dies Irae, Mode I, 13th c.
8.8.8*

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy
 6. And so through all the length of days thy

3
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - sored soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; and O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy Cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er. A - men.

Text: Henry Williams Baker, 1868, based on Psalm 23 [LXX 22]
 Tune: St. Columba, traditional Irish melody
 87.87

Jesus, Son of Mary

1. Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, Fount of life a - lone,
 2. Think, O Lord, in mer - cy on the souls of those
 3. Of - ten were they wound - ed in the dead - ly strife;
 4. Rest e - ter - nal grant them, af - ter wear - y fight;

here we hail thee pre - sent on thine al - tar - throne.
 who, in faith gone from us, now in death re - pose.
 heal them, Good Phy - si - cian, with the balm of life.
 shed on them the ra - diancy of thy heaven - ly light.

Hum - bly we a - dore thee, Lord of end - less might,
 Here 'mid stress and con - flict toils can nev - er cease;
 Ev - ery taint of e - vil, frail - ty and de - cay,
 Lead them on - ward, up - ward, to the ho - ly place,

in the mys - tic sym - bols veiled from earth - ly sight.
 there, the war - fare end - ed, bid them rest in peace.
 good and grac - ious Sa - vior, cleanse and purge a - way.
 where thy saints made per - fect gaze up - on thy face. A - men.

Text: E. S. Palmer, 1899, tr. E. Palmer, 1902. Tune: Adoro devote, Benedictine, 13th c.