

I. Introit from the Requiem mass / “Missa pro Defunctis”

Requiem aeternam	Eternal rest
dona eis, Domine,	give to them, O Lord,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.	and let perpetual light shine upon them.
<i>Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion,</i>	<i>A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Zion,</i>
<i>et tibi reddetur</i>	<i>and a vow shall be paid to Thee</i>
<i>votum in Jerusalem;</i>	<i>in Jerusalem;</i>
<i>exaudi orationem meam,</i>	<i>O Lord, hear my prayer,</i>
<i>ad te omnis caro veniet.</i>	<i>all flesh shall come to Thee.</i>
Requiem aeternam	Eternal rest
dona eis, Domine,	give to them, O Lord,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.	and let perpetual light shine upon them.

3. Deplorations... for Machaut (by Andrieu) and for Ockeghem (by Josquin)

Armes, amours, dames, chevalrie, Clers, musicans et fayseurs en francois, Tous sofistes, toute poëterie, Tous cheus qui ont melodièuses vois, Ceus qui cantent en orgue aucunes foyes Et qui ont chier le douz art de musique, Demenés duel, plourés, car c’est bien drois, <i>La mort Machaut, le noble rethourque.</i>	Weapons, loves, ladies, chivalry, Clerks, musicians, and writers in French, All sophists, all poetry All those who have melodious voices, Those who sing to the organ on occasion And who value the gentle art of music, Give way to grief, lament, for it is only right, <i>The death of Machaut, the noble rhetorician.</i>
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Nymphes des bois, deesses des fontaines, Chantres expres de toutes nations, Changes vos voix fors claires et haultaines En cris trenchans et lamentations, Car Atropos tres terrible satrappe Votre Ockeghem atrappe en sa trappe, Vray tresorier de musique et chef doeuvre, Doct elegant de corps et non point trappe, Grant domaige est que la terre le couvre.	Wood-nymphs, goddesses of the fountains, Skilled singers of every nation, Turn your voices, so clear and lofty, To piercing cries and lamentation Because Atropos, terrible satrap, Has caught your Ockeghem in her trap, The true treasurer of music and master, Learned, handsome and by no means stout. It is a source of great sorrow that the earth must cover him.
Acoultres vous dhabis de doeuil, 2.55 Josquin Piersson Brumel Comper, Et ploures grosses larmes doeuil, Perdu aves votre bon pere.	Put on the clothes of mourning, Josquin, Pierre de la Rue[?], Brumel, Compère, And weep great tears from your eyes, For you have lost your good father.
Requiescant in pace. 3.15 Amen. 4.08-4.24	May they rest in peace. Amen.

2. Antiphon and Psalm from the Office of the Dead:

[Antiphona: Johannes 11: 25-26]

Ego sum resurrectio et vita. Qui credit in me
etiam si mortuus fuerit, vivet.

Et omnis qui vivit et credit in me, non morietur in aeternum.

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me,
although he be dead, shall live:

And every one that liveth and believeth in me shall not die for ever.

[Psalm 130 - De profundis]

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;

Domine, exaudi vocem meam. Fiant aures tuæ intendentes
in vocem deprecationis meæ.

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 Israël in Domino.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia, et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israël ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

From the depths, I have cried out to you, O Lord;

Lord, hear my voice. Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to mark iniquities, who, O Lord, shall stand?

For with you is forgiveness; and because of your law, I stood by you, Lord.

My soul has stood by 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 is plenteous redemption.

And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.