

Gregorian, Gregorian Anthem

Libera me Domine
From everlasting death
On that dreadful day
When the earth
Shall be moved
When Thou shalt come
To judge the world
I quake with fear
I tremble
Awaiting the day
Of account and the wrath to come

Libera me Domine
Deliver me my Master

That day, the day of anger
Of calamity, of misery
That day, the great day
And most bitter

Libera me domine
Deliver me my Master