

Ein deutsches Requiem (A German Requiem)

Johannes Brahms

Selig sind, die da Leid tragen (“Blessed are those who mourn”)

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Those who sow tears will reap joy.

...will reap joy.

Those who go forth weeping,

their tears are precious seeds,

and surely they will rejoice again,

and bring joyful sheaves with them.

Blessed are those who mourn,

for they will be comforted.

Denn alles Fleisch, es ist wie Gras (“All flesh is like grass”)

For all flesh is like grass,

and the glory of humankind like the flower of grass.

The grass withers,

and its flower falls away.

For all flesh is like grass,

and the glory of humankind like the flower of grass.

The grass withers,

and its flower falls away.

May all be patient for the coming of the Lord.

...for the coming of the Lord.

The farmer waits for the precious fruits of the earth...

...and is patient until he receives the morning and evening rain.

So be patient.

For all flesh is like grass,

and the glory of humankind like the flower of grass.

The grass withers,

and its flower falls away.

For all flesh is like grass,

and the glory of man like the flower of grass.

The grass withers,

and its flower falls away.

But the word of the God endures...

...forever.

And those delivered by God will return,

and come to Zion with songs...

and everlasting joy will be on their heads.

They will obtain joy and gladness,

and there will be no more sadness or sighing.

They will obtain joy and gladness,

and there will be no more sadness or sighing.

And those delivered by God will return,

and come to Zion with songs,

and everlasting joy will be on their heads.

And everlasting joy will be on their heads.

Herr, lehre doch mich ("God, allow me to know my end")

God, allow me to know my end,

and the measure of my days,

that I may know how frail I am.

God, allow me to know my end,

and the measure of my days,

that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, you have made my days as a handbreadth,

and my life is as nothing before you.

Behold, you have made my days as a handbreadth,

and my life is as nothing before you.

God, allow me to know my end,

and the measure of my days,

that I may know how frail I am.

All who walk the Earth are as nothing.

They go around like shadows.

And all their noise amounts to nothing.

They amass wealth without any heir.

All who walk the Earth are as nothing.

They go around like shadows.

And now, God, what am I waiting for?

My hope is in you.

The righteous are in God's hands and no harm can touch them.

and no torment will touch them.

Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen ("How lovely is thy dwelling place")

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O God in Heaven!

Your dwelling place, O God in Heaven!

How lovely is your dwelling place, O God in Heaven!

My soul longs, yes, even begs...

...for the courts of the Lord;

my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

How lovely is your dwelling place, O God in Heaven!

Your dwelling place, O God in Heaven!

Blessed are they...

Blessed are they that dwell in your house,

they will praise you forever.

How lovely is your dwelling place!

Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit (“You who are now sorrowful”)

You who are now sorrowful...

... I will see you again, and your heart will rejoice.

As a child is comforted by its mother, so will I comfort you.

Look at me: I’ve had sorrow for a short time,

and have found great comfort.

I will comfort you.

I’ve had sorrow for a short time,

and have found great comfort.

I will comfort you.

You who are now sorrowful,

I will see you again, and your heart will rejoice.

As a child is comforted by its mother, so will I comfort you.

I will see you again!

Denn wir haben hie keine bleibende Statt (“Here on Earth we have no lasting place”)

Here on Earth we have no lasting place,

but we seek one to come.

Here on Earth we have no lasting place.

Behold, I show you a mystery.

We will not all sleep,

but we will all be changed.

And in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet:

when the trumpet sounds, and the dead are raised immortal,

we will be changed.

Then the saying that is written will be brought to pass:

Death is swallowed up in victory.

Death, where is your sting?

Grave, where is your victory?

Grave, where is your victory? Death, where is your sting?

...where is your sting?

Grave, where is your victory?

...where is your victory?

...where...

...where is your victory?

God, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power,

for you have created all things, and for your pleasure they are and were created.

God, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power,

for you have created all things,

and for your pleasure they are and were created.

God, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power.

For you have created all things,

and for your pleasure they are and were created.

Lord, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power.

Selig sind die Toten ("Blessed are the dead")

Blessed are the dead, who die in God's grace.

So, says the spirit, that they may rest from their labors,

that they may rest from their labors,

and their works do follow them.

...that they may rest from their labors,

and their works do follow them.

So, says the spirit, that they may rest...

...from their labors,

and their works do follow them.

Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.

Blessed are the dead...

...who die in the Lord.

Blessed are the dead...

...who die in the Lord.

Blessed.