

Dead Can Dance

"The Song Of The Sibyl"

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The Song of the Sibyl

Original Catalan version

Al jorn del Judici
parra' qui haura' fet servici.

Un rei vendra' perpetual
vestit de nostra carn mortal;
del cel vindra' tot certament
per fer del segle jutjament.

Ans que el Judici no sera'
un gran senyal se mostrara':
lo sol perdra' lo resplendor,
la terra tremira' de por.

Après se badara' molt fort
amostrant-se de greu conhort;
mostrar-se han ab crits i trons
les infernals confusions.

Del cel gran foc davallara',
com a sofre molt pudira';
la terra cremara' ab furor,
la gent haura' molt gran terror.

Après sera' un fort senyal
d'un terratre'mol general;
les pedres per mig se rombran
i les muntanyes se fondran.

Llavors ningú tindra' talent
d'or, riqueses ni argent,
esperant tots quina sera'
La sentència que es dara'.

De morir seran tots sos talents,
esclafir-los han totes les dents;
no hi haura' home que no plor,
tot lo mo'n sera' en tristor.

Los puigs i plans seran iguals,
alli seran los bons i mals,
reis, ducs, comtes i barons,
que de llurs fets retran raons

Après vindrà terriblement
lo Fill de De'u omnipotent;
de morts i vius judicará:
qui be' haurá fet alli es parra'.

Los infants qui nats no seran
dintre ses mares cridaran
i diran tots plorosament:
"Ajuda'ns, De'u omnipotent".

Mare de De'u, pregau per no's,
puix so'u mare de pecadors,
que bona sente'ncia hajam
i paradís posejam.

Vosaltres tots qui escoltau,
devotament a De'u pregau
de cor ab gran devocio',
que us porte a salvacio'.

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English translation of original Catalan version
An eternal king will come
Dressed in our mortal flesh:
He will come from heaven certainly
To pass judgement on the century.

Before judgement is passed
A great sign will show itself:
The sun will lose its shine
The earth will tremble with fear.

After will come mighty thunder
A sign of great wrath:
In an infernal confusion
Lightning and cries will resound.

A great fire will come down from heaven
In a stink of sulphur
And the earth will burn furiously
And great terror will afflict people.

After will come the terrible signal

Of a great earthquake
As rocks shatter
And mountains collapse.

Then no-one will have pieces of gold
Silver or riches,
And everyone will await
The sentence.

Death will leave them without a penny,
And will crush them all:
There will remain only men in tears,
And sadness will cover the world.

The plains and peaks will be all the same,
Good and evil will reach them both,
Kings, dukes, counts and barons
Will have to account for their actions.

And then will come impressively
The Son of God omnipotent,
He will judge the dead and the living,
The good will go to Heaven.

Children not yet born
Will cry from their mother's wombs,
And with the crying say:
"Help us, God, omnipotent".

Mother of God, pray for us,
You, the Mother of sinners,
May the sentence be merciful,
May Paradise be open to us.

You, who listen to everything,
Pray God with all devotion,
With all your heart and fervour,
That we should be saved.

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