

O Sons and Daughters

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1 O sons and daughters of the King, whom
2 That Easter morn at break of day, the
3 An angel clad in white they see, who
4 When Thomas first the tidings heard that

heav - enly hosts in glo - ry sing, to - day the
faith - ful women went their way to seek the
sat and spoke un - to the three, "Your Lord has
some had seen the ris - en Lord, he doubt - ed

grave has lost its sting. Al - le - lu - ia!
tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
the dis - ci - ples' word. Lord, have mer - cy!"

Text: early 16th cent.; tr. John M. Neale, 1851,
alt.; based on Matthew 28 and John 20
Tune: *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls*,
Paris, 1623



888 with alleluias
O FILII ET FILIAE
www.hymnary.org/text/o_sons_and_daughters_let_us_sing

5 At night the apostles met in fear;
among them came their Master dear
and said, "My peace be with you here."
Alleluia!

6 "My pierced side, O Thomas, see,
and look upon my hands, my feet;
not faithless but believing be."
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;
he saw the feet, the hands, the side.
"You are my Lord and God!" he cried.
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen
and yet whose faith has constant been,
for they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

Final ending

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!