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

heavenly hosts in glory sing, today the
faithful women went their way to seek the
sat and spoke unto the three, "Your Lord has
some had seen the risen Lord, he doubted

grave has lost its sting. Al-le-lu-ia!
tomb where Jesus lay. Al-le-lu-ia!
gone to Galilee." Al-le-lu-ia!
the disciples' word. Lord, have mercy!

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

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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!