

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

Neale

**R. Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia!**

1. O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heav'n, the glorious King,
o'er death today rose triumphing.
Alleluia! **R.**
2. That Easter morn, at break of day,
the faithful women went their way
to seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia! **R.**
3. An angel clad in white they see,
who sat and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee."
Alleluia! **R.**
4. That night th'apostles met in fear;
amidst them came their Lord most dear,
and said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia! **R.**
5. When Thomas first the tidings heard,
how they had seen the risen Lord,
he doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia! **R.**
6. "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;
my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
"Not faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia! **R.**
7. No longer Thomas then denied;
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia! **R.**
8. How blest are they who have not seen,
and yet whose faith has constant been,
for they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia! **R.**
9. On this most holy day of days,
our hearts and voices, Lord, we raise
to thee, in jubilee and praise.
Alleluia! **R.**