

*O filii et filiae*

# Ye Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

John M. Neale

**℞. Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia!**

1. Ye sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heav'n, the glorious King,  
o'er death today rose triumphing.

Alleluia! **℞.**

2. That Easter morn, at break of day,  
the faithful women went their way  
to seek the tomb where Jesus lay.

Alleluia! **℞.**

3. An angel clad in white they see,  
who sat and spoke unto the three,  
"Your Lord has gone to Galilee."

Alleluia! **℞.**

4. That night th'apostles met in fear;  
amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
and said, "My peace be on all here."

Alleluia! **℞.**

5. When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
how they had seen the risen Lord,  
he doubted the disciples' word.

Alleluia! **℞.**

6. "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;  
my hands, my feet, I show to thee;  
"Not faithless, but believing be."

Alleluia! **℞.**

7. No longer Thomas then denied;  
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;

Alleluia! **℞.**

8. How blest are they who have not seen,  
and yet whose faith has constant been,

Alleluia! **℞.**

9. On this most holy day of days,  
to God your hearts and voices raise,  
in laud and jubilee and praise.

Alleluia! **℞.**

Inspiration: "O filii et filiae"; attributed to Jean Tisserand, d. 1494.  
Lyrics: 8.8.8 +; John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, in "Mediaeval Hymns and Sequences", 1851.