

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

Neale / O FILII ET FILIAE

REFRAIN

R. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

STANZAS

1. O sons and daugh-ters, let us sing! The King of heav'n, the glo - rious King,
2. That East - er morn, at break of day, the faith - ful wom - en went their way,
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, who sat and spoke un - to the three,
4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear; a - midst them came their Lord most dear,
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard, how they had seen the ris - en Lord,
6. "My wound-ed side, O Thom - as, see; be - hold my hands, my feet," said he;
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied; he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
8. How blest are they who have not seen, and yet whose faith has con - stant been,
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, to God your hearts and voic - es raise,

1. o'er death to - day rose tri - umph-ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
2. to seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
3. "Your Lord has gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
4. and said, "My peace be with you here." Al - le - lu - ia!
5. he doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!
6. "Not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!
7. "You are my Lord and God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!
8. for they e - ter - nal life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia!
9. in laud and ju - bi - lee and praise. Al - le - lu - ia!