O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

Castle Ashby
L.M.

Att. Jean Tisserand (15th cent.);
tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

1. O sons and daugh-ters let us sing! The King of heav'n the glo-rious
2. That Eas-ter morn, at break of day, the faith-ful wo-men went their
3. An an-gel clad in white they see, who sat and spake un-to the
4. That night thea-pos-tles met in fear; a-midst them came their Lord most
5. On this most ho-ly day of days, to God your hearts and voi-ces

King, o'er death and hell rose tri-unph-ing Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
way to seek the tomb where Je-sus lay. Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal-i-lee." Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
dear, and said, "My peace be on all here." Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
raise, in laud and ju-bi-lee and praise. Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

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