EASTER.

"O SONS AND DAUGHTERS, LET US SING"

The Words from the Latin of Jean Tinctoris, d.1494.

The Tune "O Filii et Filiae" French Melody, 13th century.

Vox in Unison.

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of Heaven, the glorious King,

O'er death today rose triumph.

Al-le-lu-ia!

Soprano & Alto.

2. That Easter morn, at break of day, The faithful women went their way To seek the tomb where

Tenor & Bass.

Jesus lay. Al-le-lu-ia! 3. An Angel clad in white they see, Who

sat and spake unto the three, "Your Lord doth go to Galilee." Al-le-lu-ia!

Harmony by C.V. Stanford.
4. That night the 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 pierced Side, O Thomas, see; My Hands, My Feet I shew to thee; Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia!

7. No longer Thomas
then denied; He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side; "Thou art 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!

9. On this most holy day of days, To God your hearts, and voices raise In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia. Amen.