

O sons and daughters, let us sing!

Hymnal 1982 no. 206, Melody: O filii et filiae


J. Tisserand (d. 1419),
tr. J. M. Neale (1818-1866)

French melody, 1623


At the beginning



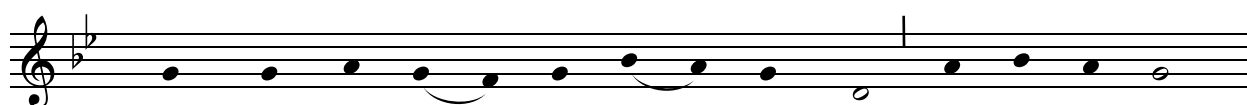
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
2. That night the a - pos - tles met in fear;
3. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard,
4. "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see;
5. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied,
6. How blest are they who have not seen,

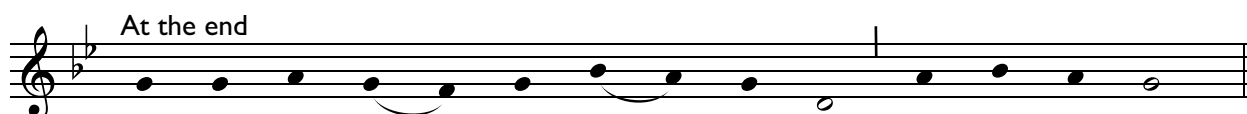


The King of heav'n, the glo - rious King,
a - midst them came their Lord most dear,
how they had seen the ris - en Lord,
my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
and yet whose faith has con - stant been,



o'er death and hell rose tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
and said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!
he doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!
not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!
for they e - ter - nal life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia!

At the end



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!