

O Sons and Daughters of the King

O FILII ET FILIAE

Jean Tisserand, c. 1490

French melody, 17th cent.



1. O sons and daughters of the King, whom
2. *That Easter morn, at break of day, the*
3. An angel clad in white they see, who
4. *That night the apostles met in fear; a-*
5. When Thomas first the tidings heard that



heav'nly hosts in glory sing, to-day the
faithful women went their way to seek the
sits and speaks unto the three, "Your Lord will
among them came their Master dear and said, "My
they had seen the risen Lord, he doubt-ed



grave has lost its sting! Al-le-lu-ia!
tomb where Jesus lay. Al-le-lu-ia!
go to Gal-ilee." Al-le-lu-ia!
peace be with you here." Al-le-lu-ia!
the disciples' word. Al-le-lu-ia!

6. "My pierced side, O Thomas, see,
And look upon my hands, my feet;
Not faithless but believing be."
Alleluia!

7. No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"You are 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
Be laud and jubilee and praise:
To God your hearts and voices raise.
Alleluia!