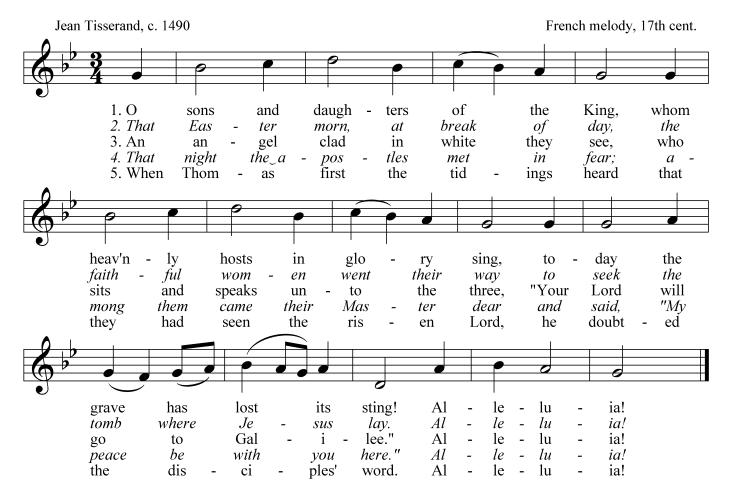
O Sons and Daughters of the King

O FILII ET FILIAE



- 6. "My pierced side, O Thomas, see, And look upon my hands, my feet; Not faithless but believing be." Alleluia!
- 8. How blest are they who have not seen And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win.

 Alleluia!
- 7. No longer Thomas then denied, He saw the feet, the hands, the side; "You are my Lord and God!" he cried. Alleluia!
- 9. On this most holy day of days
 Be laud and jubilee and praise:
 To God your hearts and voices raise.
 Alleluia!