

AMNS 74 O sons and daughters, let us sing!

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

Melody: O filii et filiae

French melody,
17th cent.

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The
 2. That East - er morn, at break of day, the
 3. An an - gel clad in white they see, who
 4. That night th' a - po - stles met in fear; a -
 5. When Tho - mas first the ti - dings heard, how

King of heav'n, the glo - rious King,
 faith - ful wo - men went their way
 sat, and spake un - to the three,
 midst them came their Lord most dear,
 they had seen the ri - sen Lord,

o'er death to - day rose tri - umph -
 to seek the tomb where Je - sus
 "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i -
 and said, "My peace be on all
 he doubt - ed the di - sci - ples'

ing.
 lay.
 lee."
 here."
 word.

Al - le - lu - ia.

AMNS 74 continued

6. "My pier - ced side, O Tho - mas, see; my
 7. No long - er Tho - mas then de - nied; he
 8. How blest are they who have not seen, and
 9. On this most ho - ly day of days, to

hands, my feet I show to thee;
 saw the feet, I the hands, the side;
 yet whose faith the hath con - stant been,
 God your hearts and voi - ces raise

not faith - less, but be - liev - ing
 "Thou art my Lord and God," he
 for they e - ter - nal life shall
 in laud and ju - bi - lee and

be."
 cried.
 win.
 praise.

Al - le - lu - ia.