

# 354 • Ye Sons And Daughters Of The King

Tune: O FILII ET FILIAE (888 with Refrain)      Text: Jean Tisserand (†1494)

## Refrain:

*Repeat Ad Libitum*

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

1. Ye sons and daugh - ters of the King, whom heav'n - ly hosts in  
 2. That East - er morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wom - en  
 3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spoke un -  
 4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear; A - midst them came their  
 5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard, How they had seen the  
 6. "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see; My hands, My feet, I  
 7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied; He saw the feet, the  
 8. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has  
 9. On this most ho - ly day of days Our hearts and voic - es,

1. glo - ry sing, to - day the grave hath lost its sting. Al - le - lu - ia! R.  
 2. went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.  
 3. to the three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee."  
 4. Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be on all here."  
 5. ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word.  
 6. show to thee; Not faith - less but be - liev - ing be."  
 7. hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.  
 8. con - stant been; For they e - ter - nal life shall win.  
 9. Lord, we raise To Thee, in ju - bi - lee and praise.