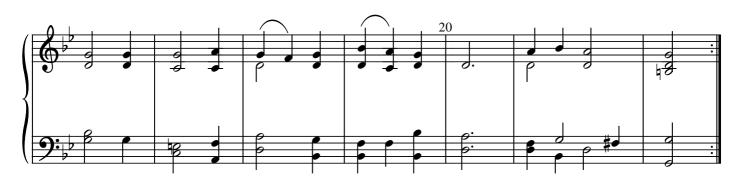
O sons and daughters, let us sing!

O Filii et Filiae
888 with Alleluias

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

Alleluis serve only as an introduction to stanza 1





O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of Heaven, the glorious King, Over death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!

That Easter morn, at break of day, The faithful women went their way To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia! An angel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spake unto the three, "Your Lord doth go to Galilee." Alleluia!

That night th'apostles met in fear; Amidst them came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be on all here." Alleluia!

Jean Tisserand