

O sons and daughters, let us sing!

O Filii et Filiae
888 with Alleluias

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

Alleluias serve only as an introduction to stanza 1

Stanza

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

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

**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