

# O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

*Before first stanza*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of Heav'n, the  
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. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has  
5. On this most ho - ly day of days, To God your hearts and

glo - rious King, O'erdeath to - day rose tri - umph - ing.  
went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.  
to the three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!  
con - stant been; For they e - ter - nal life shall win.  
voic - es raise In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise.

*After final stanza*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!