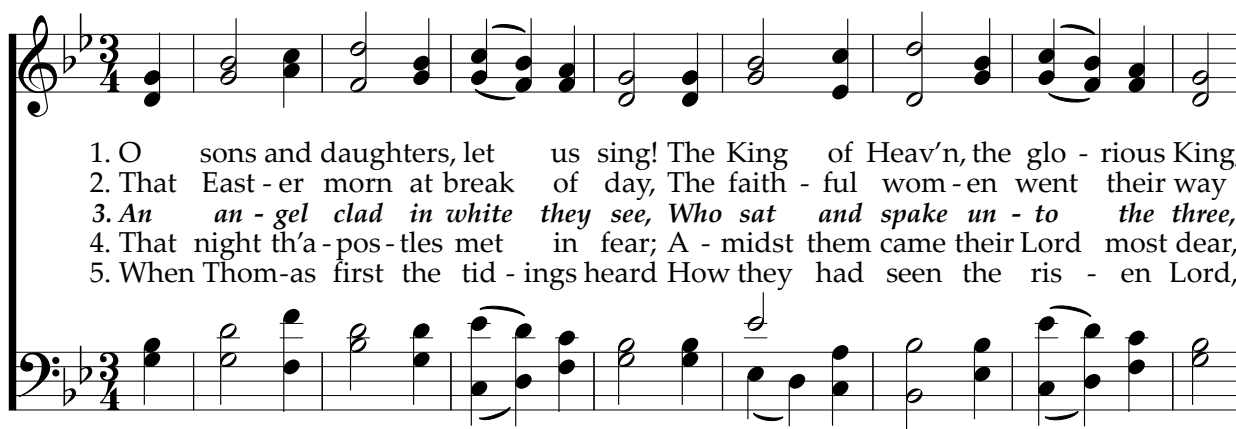
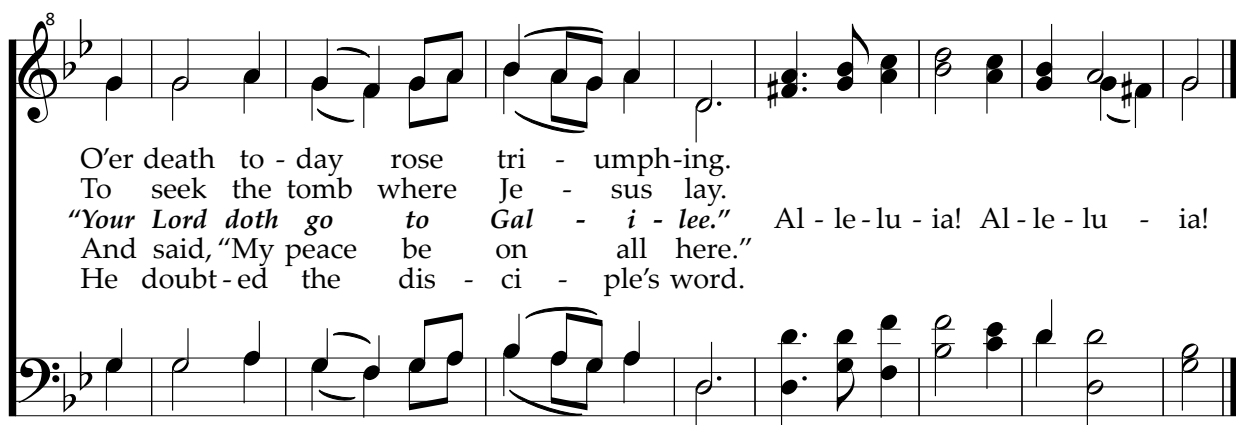


O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!



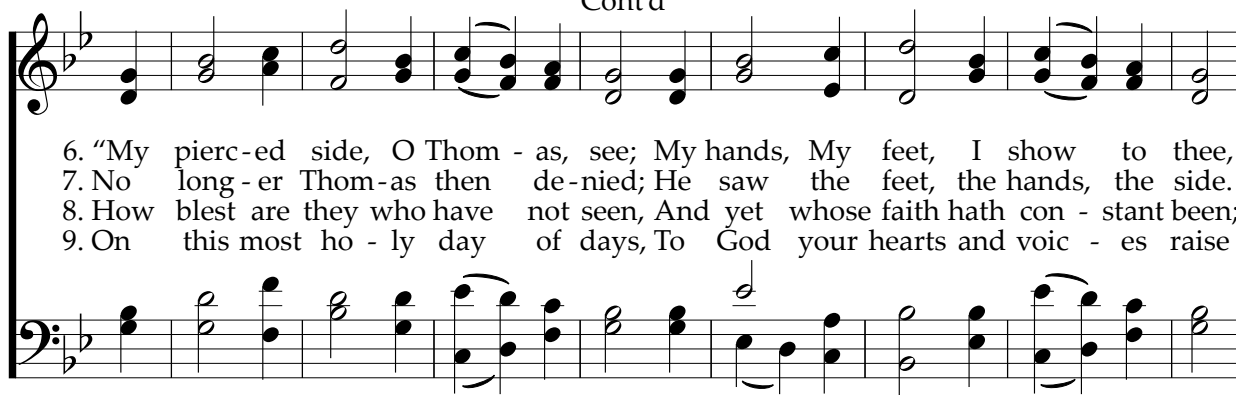
1. O sons and daughters, let us sing! The King of Heav'n, the glo - rious King,
2. That East - er morn at break of day, The faith - ful wom - en went their way
3. *An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat and spake un - to the three,*
4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear; A - midst them came their Lord most dear,
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard How they had seen the ris - en Lord,



O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing.
To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
"Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
And said, "My peace be on all here."
He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ple's word.

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

Cont'd



6. "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see; My hands, My feet, I show to thee,
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied; He saw the feet, the hands, the side.
8. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith hath con - stant been;
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, To God your hearts and voic - es raise



Not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be."
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
For they e - ter - nal life shall win.
In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise.