

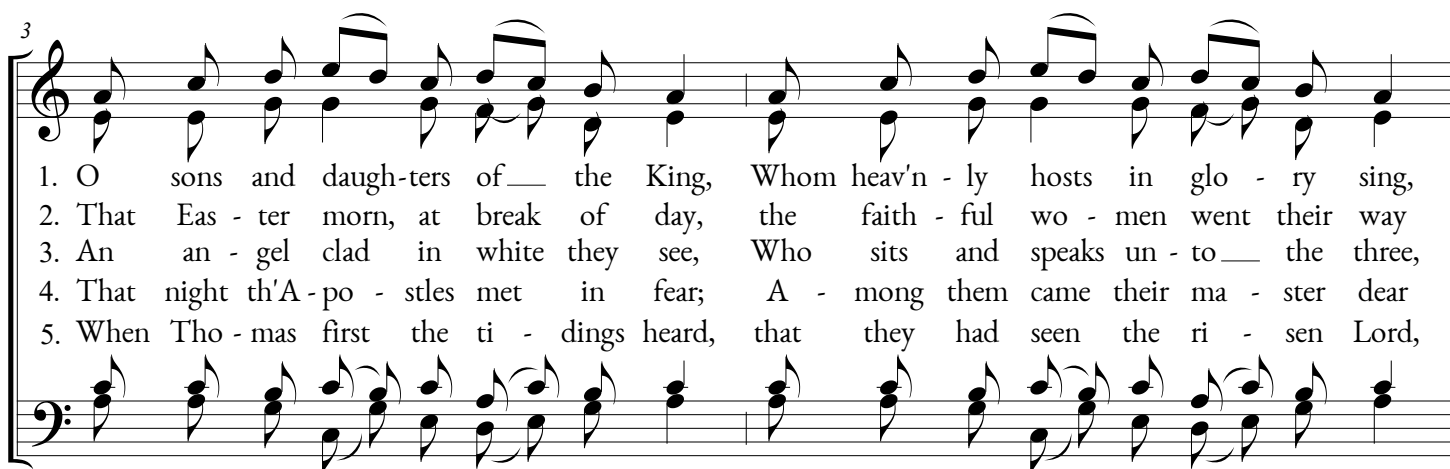
O Filii et Filiae

Harm: Abel Di Marco, Pbro.

Refrain:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



3

1. O sons and daughters of the King, Whom heav'n - ly hosts in glo - ry sing,
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, the faith - ful wo - men went their way
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sits and speaks un - to the three,
4. That night th'A - po - stles met in fear; A - mong them came their ma - ster dear
5. When Tho - mas first the ti - dings heard, that they had seen the ri - sen Lord,



5

To - day the grave has lost its sting! Al - le - lu - ia.
to see the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia.
"Your Lord doth go to Ga - li - lee." Al - le - lu - ia.
He said, "my peace be with you here." Al - le - lu - ia.
He doubt - ed the di - sci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia.

O Filii et Filiae

Refrain:

7

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

9

6. "My pierc - ed side, O Tho - mas, see; My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
7. No long - er Tho - mas then de - nied; He saw the feet, the hands, the side.
8. Bless - ed are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has con - stant been.
9. On this most ho - ly day — of days, To God your hearts and voi - ces raise,

11

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