

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

1. O sons and daugh-ters, let us sing! The King of Heav'n, the
 2. That Sun-day morn, at break of day, The faith-ful wo-men
 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, Our hearts and voic-es,

glo-rious King, O'er death and Hell rose tri-umph-ing.
 went their way, To seek the tomb where Je-sus lay.
to the three, "Your Lord goes on to Gal-i-lee."
 con-stant been, For they e-ter-nal life shall win.
 Lord, we raise, In laud, and ju-bi-lee, and praise:

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

Music: Melchior Vulpus, 1609

Text: Jean Tisserand (?-1494); tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

GELOBT SEI GOTT

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