

## 640a

## Ye Sons and Daughters of the King

*Before first stanza*

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

1. Ye sons and daugh - ters of the King Whom Heav'n - ly hosts in  
 2. On that first morn - ing of the week The Mar - ys went their  
 3. An an - gel bade their sor - row flee, For thus he spoke un -  
 4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear; A - mid them came their

15  
 glo - ry sing, Re - joice! The grave hath lost its sting! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lord to seek Be - fore the day be - gan to break. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 to the three: "Your Lord is gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lord most dear, And said, "Peace be un - to you here." Al - le - lu - ia!

Music: French carol, 1500's; arr. *Airs sur les hymnes*, Paris, 1623  
 Text: Jean Tisserand (?-1494); tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

O FILII ET FILIAE  
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