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O sons and daughters



Text: Attr. Jean Tisserand, 15th cent.; tr. John M. Neale, 1851, alt. Tune: Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls, Paris, 1623

O sons and daughters

- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard how they had seen the risen Lord, he doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia, alleluia!
- 6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see; behold my hands, my feet," said he; "not faithless but believing be." Alleluia, alleluia!
- 7 No longer Thomas then denied; he saw the feet, the hands, the side. "You are my Lord and God!" he cried. Alleluia, alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen and yet whose faith has constant been, for they eternal life shall win.
 Alleluia, alleluia!

