

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing 255

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

1 O sons and daughters, let us sing with
 2 That night the apos - tles met in fear; a -
 le - lu - ia!
 3 When Thom - as first the ti - dings heard, how
 4 "My pier - ced side, O Thom - as, see; and

heaven - ly hosts to Christ our King; to - day the grave has
 mong them came their Lord most dear, and said, "My peace be
 they had seen the ris - en Lord, he doubt - ed the dis -
 look up - on my hands, my feet; not faith - less, but be -

lost its sting!
 with you here."
 ci - ples' word.
 liev - ing be."

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

5 No longer Thomas then denied;
 he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
 "You are my Lord and God!" he cried.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 How blest are they who have not seen,
 and yet whose faith has constant been,
 for they eternal life shall win.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

These stanzas from a 19th-century translation of a longer 15th-century Latin text are the continuation of hymn no. 235 and are based on the traditional gospel reading for the Second Sunday of Easter. They are sung to a 15th-century French tune adapted for church use.