

O Sons and Daughters

With the introit for the 6th Sunday of Easter

Fine

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

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day,
3. An an - gel clad in white they see,
Introit. Spread the good news, your joy pro - claim;

The King of heav'n, the glor - rious King,
The faith - ful wom - en went their way
Who sat, and spoke un - to the three:
Re - mot - est ends of earth, the same:

D.C.

O'er death to - day rose tri - um - phing. Al - le - lu - ia!
To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
"Your Lord has gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
The Lord has freed us, bless his name. Al - le - lu - ia!