

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!

*Text: attr. to Jean Tisseranc, d. 1494; tr. John M Neale, 1818-1866.*

*Is 48:20; Ps 66; Vocem iucunditatis annuntiate; Introit, Easter 6; adapted Luke Massery, © 2020.*

*Tune: O FILII ET FILIAE, 888 with Alleluias, Chant, Mode II*