

O filii et filiae

II

Lle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.

1. O fí-li-i et fí-li-æ, Rex cæ-léstis, Rex gló-ri-æ,
O sons and daughters, let us sing; The King of heaven, the glorious King

Morte surré-xit hó-di-e, alle-lú-ia.
This day from death rose triumphing,

2. Et mane prima sabbati,
 Ad ostium monumenti
 Accesserunt discipuli,
 alleluia.
3. Et Maria Magdalene,
 Et Jacobi et Salome,
 Venerunt corpus ungere,
 alleluia.
4. In albis sedens Angelus
 Praedixit mulieribus:
 In Galilaea est Dominus,
 alleluia.
5. Et Joannes Apostolus
 Cucurrit Petro citius,
 Monumento venit prius,
 alleluia.
6. Discipulis astantibus,
 In medio stetit Christus,
 Dicens : Pax vobis
 omnibus, alleluia
2. *On Sunday morn by break of day,
 His dear disciples haste away
 Unto the tomb wherein He lay,
 alleluia.*
3. *Nor Magdalen, nor Salome,
 Nor James' mother now delay
 To embalm the precious corpse
 straightway, alleluia.*
4. *An Angel clothed in white they see,
 When thither come, and thus spake
 he,
 "The Lord is gone to Galilee."
 alleluia.*
5. *The dear beloved apostle, John
 Much swifter than St. Peter run,
 And first arrived at the tomb,
 alleluia.*
6. *That night th' apostles met in fear;
 Amidst them came their Lord most
 dear,
 And said, "My peace be on all here,"
 alleluia.*

7. Ut intellexit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fere dubius, alleluia.
8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.
9. Quando Thomas Christi
latus,
Pedes vidit atque manus,
Dixit : Tu es Deus meus,
alleluia.
10. Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt,
Vitam aeternam habebunt,
alleluia
11. In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio,
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO,
alleluia.
12. De quibus nos humillimas
Devotas atque debitas
Deo dicamus GRATIAS,
alleluia.
7. *When Thomas first the tidings heard,
how they had seen the risen Lord,
be doubted the disciples' word, alleluia.*
8. *"My piercéd side, O Thomas, see;
my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
not faithless, but believing be,"
alleluia.*
9. *No longer Thomas then denied,
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he
cried, alleluia.*
10. *How blest are they who have not
seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win, alleluia.*
11. *On this most solemn feast let's raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always,
alleluia.*
12. *Our grateful thanks to God let's give
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favours we receive, alleluia.*

Jean Tisserand O.F.M., d. 1494

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Verses 6–9, J. M. Neale, 1818–66