

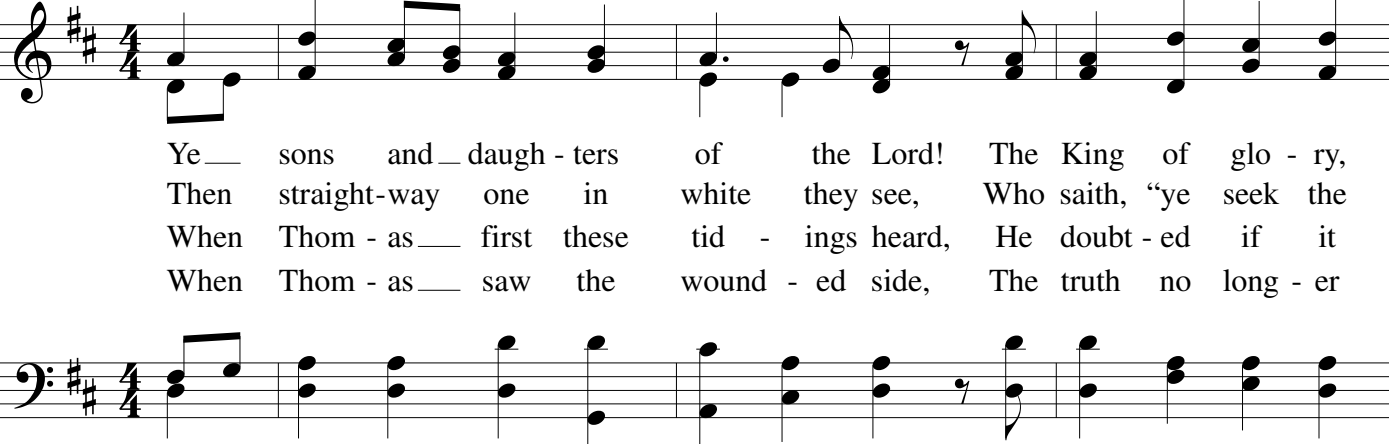
Ye Sons and Daughters of the Lord

Text by Jean Tisserand
Translated by Edward Caswall

Carol for Easter
from John 20

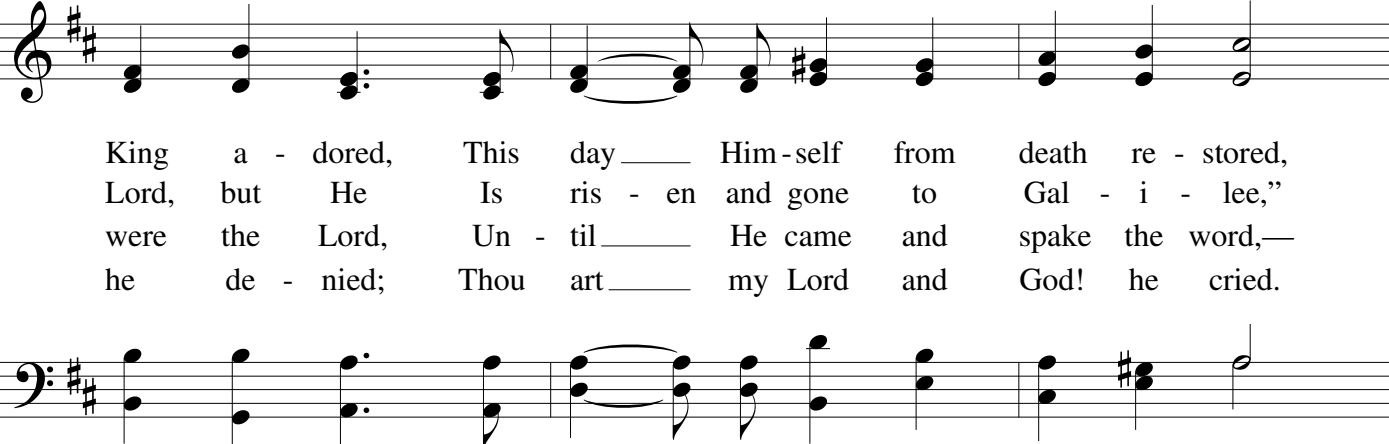
Music by
John Rogers Thomas

With Spirit



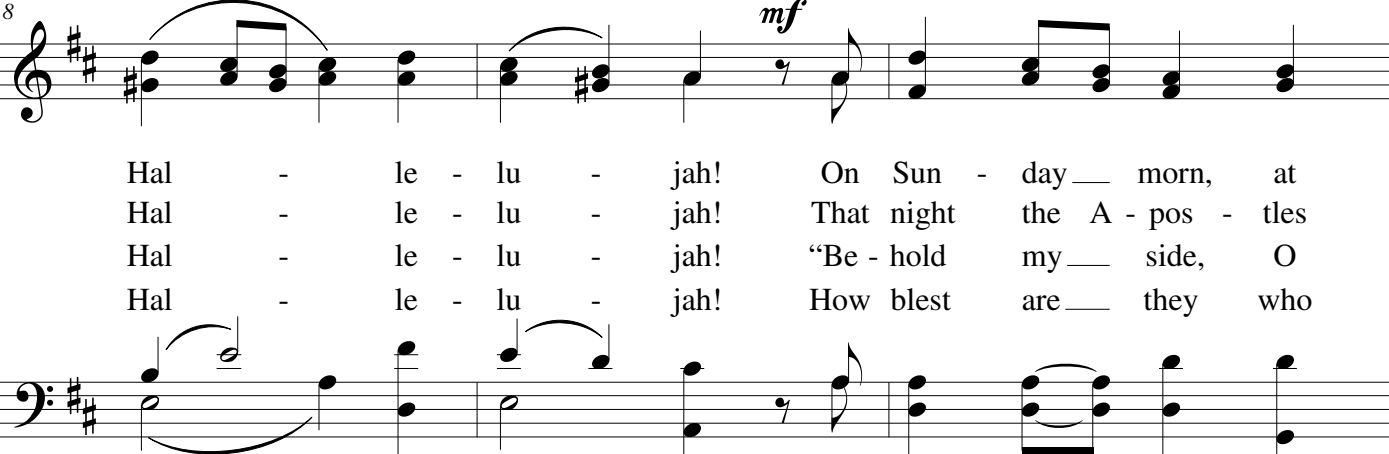
Ye — sons and — daugh - ters of the Lord! The King of glo - ry,
Then straight-way one in white they see, Who saith, “ye seek the
When Thom - as — first these tid - ings heard, He doubt - ed if it
When Thom - as — saw the wound - ed side, The truth no long - er

5



King a - dored, This day — Him - self from death re - stored,
Lord, but He Is ris - en and gone to Gal - i - lee,”
were the Lord, Un - til — He came and spake the word,—
he de - nied; Thou art — my Lord and God! he cried.

8



Hal - le - lu - jah! On Sun - day — morn, at
Hal - le - lu - jah! That night the A - pos - tles
Hal - le - lu - jah! “Be - hold my — side, O
Hal - le - lu - jah! How blest are — they who

11

break of day, The faith - ful wom - en — went their way To
 met in fear, But Christ did in their midst ap - pear, "My
 Thom - as, see! My hands, My feet, I — show to thee, Not
 have not seen, And yet whose faith hath con - stant been, For

14

see the tomb where Je - sus lay, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 peace," He said, "be on all here!" Hal - le - lu - jah!
 faith - less, but be - liev - ing be," Hal - le - lu - jah!
 the e - ter - nal life shall win, Hal - le - lu - jah!