

O filii et filiae

II

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,

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

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 debitae
 DEO dicamus GRATIAS,
 alleluia.
7. When Thomas first the tidings heard,
 how they had seen the risen Lord,
 he 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

Translation from Evening Office, 1748 and Divine Office, 1763

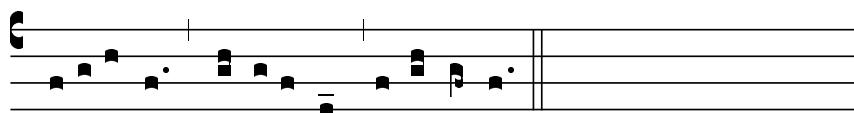
Verses 6–9, J. M. Neale, 1818–66

Alleluia

This alleluia comes from Lauds of Easter Sunday.

Ant.
VI.

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Llelú-ia, * allelu-ia, alle-lú-ia.