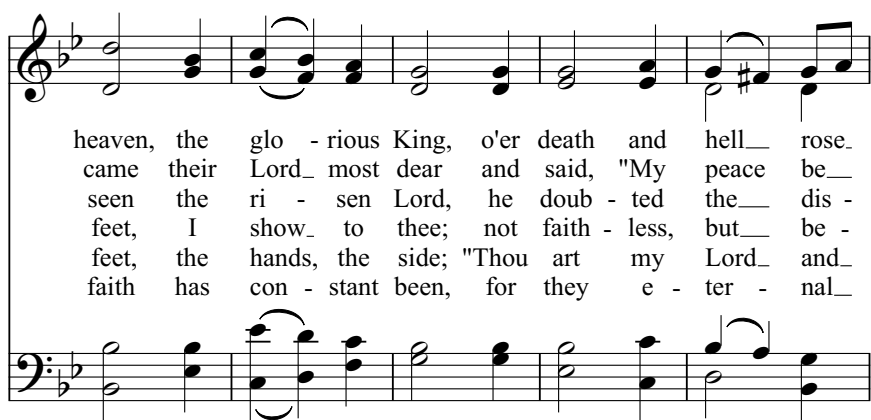


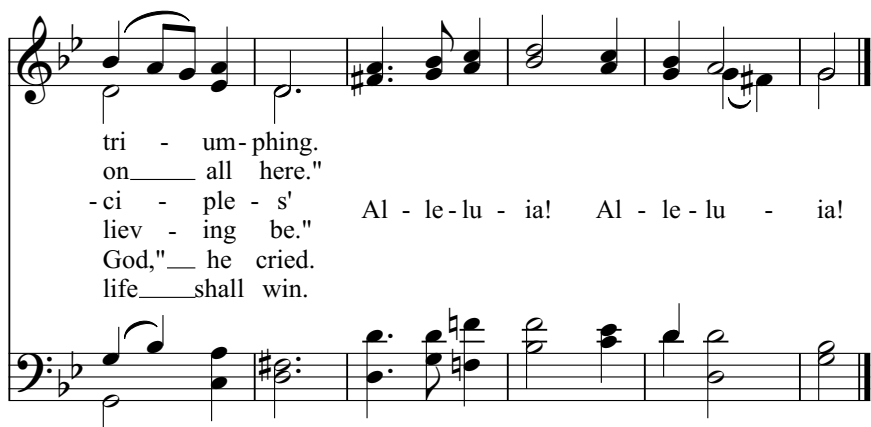
# O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!



1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of  
2 That night th a - pos - tles met in fear; a - midst them  
3 When Tho - mas first the ti - dings heard, who they had  
4 "My pierc - ed side, O Tho - mas, see; my hands, my  
5 No lon - ger Tho - mas then de - nied, he saw the  
6 How blest are they who have not seen, and yet whose



heaven, the glo - rious King, o'er death and hell rose.  
came their Lord most dear and said, "My peace be  
seen the ri - sen Lord, he doub - ted the dis -  
feet, I show to thee; not faith - less, but be -  
feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and  
faith has con - stant been, for they e - ter - nal



tri - um - phing.  
on all here."  
- ci - ple - s' Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
liev - ing be."  
God," he cried.  
life shall win.