

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!
the King of glory, King adored,
this day Himself from death restored.

Alleluia! (3)

All in the early morning grey
went holy women on their way
to see the tomb where Jesus lay.

Of spices pure a precious store
in their pure hands those women bore,
to anoint the sacred body ev'r.

Then straightway one in white they see,
who saith, 'Ye seek the Lord; but He
is risen, and gone to Galilee.'

This told they Peter, told they John:
who forthwith to the tomb are gone,
but Peter is by John outrun.

That self-same night, while out of fear
the doors were shut, their Lord most dear
to His apostles did appear.

But Thomas, when of this he heard,
was doubtful of his brethern's word:
wherefore again there comes the Lord.

'Thomas, behold My side.' saith He:
'My hands, my feet, my body see,
and doubt not, but believe in me.'

When Thoms saw that wounded side,
the truth no longer he denied:
'Thou art my Lord and God!' he cried.

Now let us praise the Lord most high,
and strive His name to magnify
on this great day, through earth and sky.

Whose mercy ever runneth o'er,
Whom saints and angels hosts adore;
to Him be glory evermore.