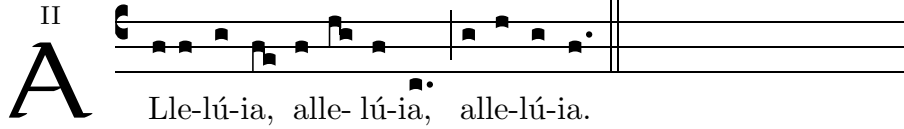
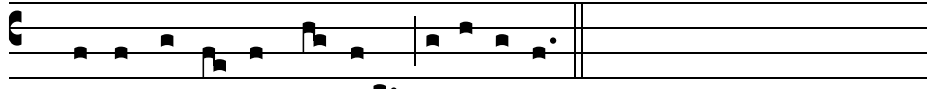


O filii et filiae



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> |

