

O Great, the Mystery We Tell

O FILII ET FILIAE

Dennis Dewey, 2009

O great, the mystery we tell,  
That God, who loved the world so well,  
Should send a babe to conquer hell!  
Allelulia! Alleluia!

He learned the stories from the law.  
He called disciples crude and raw.  
And told them tales of what he saw.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

He preached a love that casts out fear.  
He taught in stories all could hear:  
“The Reign of God is drawing near.”  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

His very life was parable.  
His death for us was terrible!  
He bore the sin unbearable!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O sons and daughters let us sing,  
The King of heav’n, the glorious King  
O’er death and hell rose triumphing  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And on the shore he meets us still  
And feeds us till we’ve had our fill,  
Invites us there to do his will!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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