

Sweet infancy

Sweet Infancy !
O fire of heaven ! O sacred Light !
How fair and bright !
How great am I,
Whom all the world doth magnify !

O Heavenly joy !
O great and sacred blessedness
Which I possess !
So great a joy
Who did into my arms convoy ?

From God above
Being sent, the Heavens me enflame :
To praise His Name
The stars do move !
The burning sun doth shew His love.

O how divine
Am I ! To all this sacred wealth,
This life and health,
Who raised ? Who mine
Did make the same ? What hand divine ?