



1. Like new in-fants, you must pine for the spir-'tual  
2. Ri - sen Lord, all praise to Thee, with the Fa - ther



milk sub-lime; That in him you e'er may grow  
glo - ry be; And the Spir - it ev - er blest,



in his Way, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Tri - une God - head we at - test.



Now re-joice in God our might; Ja - cob's God our  
Joy of glo - ry now de - light, thank - ing God the



sole de-light. *Qua - si mo - do ge - ni - ti*  
Lord of Light; To his heav-'nly King-dom called,



*in - fan - tes, Al - le - lu - ia!*  
Now he lives, Al - le - lu - ia!

Verse 1: 1 Peter 2:2; *Quasi modo geniti infantes*; Introit, Easter 2; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2014.  
Verse 2: Doxology & 4 Esdras 2:36-37; RM Introit, Easter 2; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2014.

Tune: VICTIMAE PASCHALI LAUDES, 77 77 D.