

Come then to this pure vine,  
 And drink his blood in wine ;  
 In bread His body take,  
 And sin will us forsake.

Our faith will then defeat  
 The tempter's arts we meet ;  
 The mercy seat will shine  
 Again with light divine.

The Jews, in days of yore,  
 The Temple purg'd with gore ;  
 Then birds and beasts supplied  
 The blood that justified.

Two goats the High Priest brought ;  
 And as he had been taught,  
 He lots for them did cast,  
 That one he might make fast,

A sin offering to make,  
 That God would not forsake ;  
 The other he cast away,  
 For Jewish sins to pay.

A scarlet fillet bound  
 The scape goat's head around ;  
 To white its color chang'd,  
 Till virtue Christ maintain'd

Now even Rabbins say,  
 This miracle that they  
 So long beheld did cease,  
 When death did Christ release.

If once the blood was white,  
 And men both pure and bright,  
 When sin we learn to shun,  
 Again, as then, will run