

The Wandering Jew

I outraged with inhuman laugh
The Man-God meekly dying—
But caught up by the tempest's wrath,
Adieu! my feet are flying.
Ye who possess not charity,
Tremble when ye hear my name.
'Twas not to avenge the Deity,
But mankind, that His vengeance came.
Ever, ever,
Turns the earth, where rest I never,
Forever, ever! Ever, forever!

