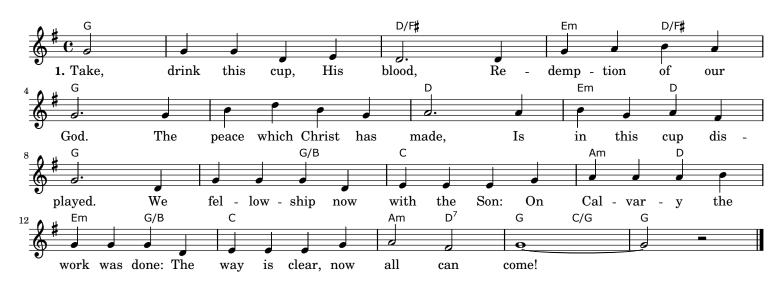
Take, drink this cup, His blood

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

1109



- 2. Take, drink this cup, each one, His death show till He come. Eat, drink, display this feast: God in the Lamb released! Around the table, sup and dine; We eat the bread and drink the wine. All blessing in this cup we find.
- 3. No blood of cow or goat
 Could give us any hope.
 Our sins would all remain
 Still year by year the same.
 A God-man, sinless, He must find
 No other offering of His kind,
 A spotless lamb for all mankind.

- 4. Come! Now enjoy His blood.
 What access this to God!
 Here wondrous cleansing power
 Flows to us, hour by hour.
 One sacrifice for all was made,
 And peace our conscience does pervade.
 Redemption's price is fully paid!
- 5. Redeemer! Savior! King!
 Of Thy dear blood we sing,
 For in it now we see
 Thy mercy, boundless, free.
 This cup, our portion blessed of God,
 Is of the cov'nant in Thy blood—
 Dear, precious, precious, priceless blood!