

- ‘**M**AN of Sorrows!’ what a name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- 2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- 3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we:
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
‘Full atonement!’—can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- 4 ‘Lifted up’ was He to die,
‘It is finished!’ was His cry;
Now in Heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- 5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we’ll sing:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Philip Bliss, 1838-76