

## “Man of Sorrows”

PHILIP BLISS (1838-1876)

“Man of Sorrows,” what a name  
For the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim!  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
In my place condemned He stood;  
Sealed my pardon with His blood:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Guilty vile and helpless, we:  
Spotless Lamb of God was He:  
“Full atonement!” can it be?  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

“Lifted up” was He to die,  
“It is finished,” was His cry;  
Now in heav’n exalted high:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,  
All His ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we’ll sing:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!