

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

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!