Hallelujah! What a Savior

Philip Paul Bliss, 1875

1. Man of Sorrows! what a name For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim. Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Sealed my pardon with His blood. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
Now in heav’n exalted high. Hallelujah! What a Savior!
“Full atonement!” can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Then a new His song we’ll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Now in heav’n exalted high. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

4. Lifted up was He to die; “It is finished!” was His cry;
“Full atonement!” can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Now in heav’n exalted high. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

5. When He comes, our glorious king, All His ransomed home to bring,
Ruined sinners to reclaim. Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Sealed my pardon with His blood. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

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