"Man of Sorrows," what a name for the Son of God, who came
bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood;
guilt, vile, and helpless, we; spotless Lamb of God was he;
Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished," was his cry;
ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah! what a Savior!
sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! what a Savior!
full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!
now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah! what a Savior!