

A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief. . . Isa. 53:3

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

MAN OF SORROWS 7. 7. 7. 8.
Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. Man of Sor - rows! what a name For the Son of God, who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scof - fing rude, In my place con - demned he stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; Spot - less Lamb of God was he;
4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished!" was his cry:
5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, All his ran - somed home to bring,
Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! A - MEN.

For it is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins. Heb. 10:4

Isaac Watts, 1709

OLMUTZ S. M.
Arr. from a Gregorian chant by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb Takes all our sins a - way,
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine,
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - dens thou didst bear,
5. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;
Could give the guilt - y con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain:
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
When hang - ing on the curs - ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing his bleed - ing love. A - MEN.