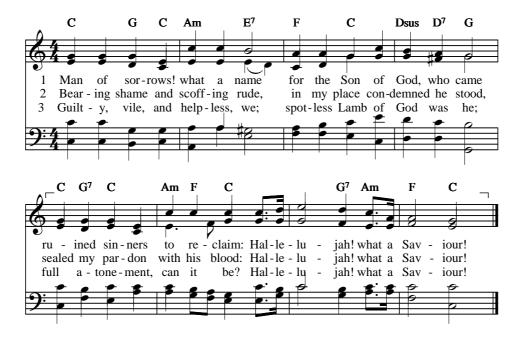
Man of sorrows! what a name



- Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished!" was his cry; now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
- When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Text: Philip P. Bliss, 1875 77 78 Tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1875 HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR