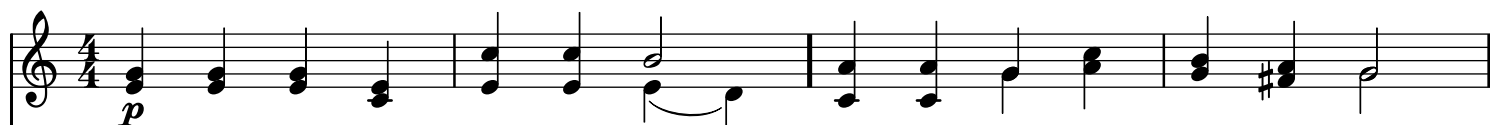


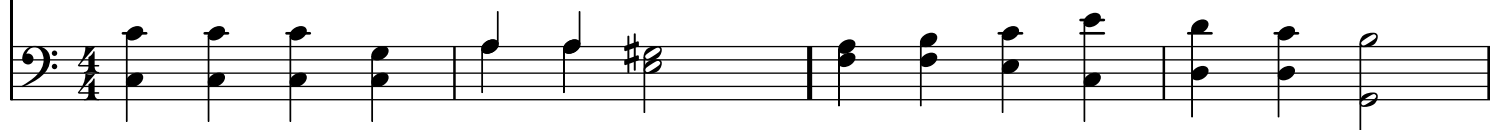
(P. M.)

P. P. Bliss

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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-demn'd He stood;
 3. Guil-ty, vile, and help-less, we, Spot-less Lamb of God was He,
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ish'd" was His cry,



Ru-in'd sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Seal'd 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!

