

# Praise His Name

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1913

Bentley DeForest Ackley

♩ = 105

1. From the tow'r - ing hills that rise Far be - yond the glow - ing  
2. There the saints of ev - ery time, Ev - ery na - tion, tongue and  
3. They who on the field of life O - ver - came thro' toil and  
4. Thro' the fur - nace they who passed, Tried as gold and pure at  
5. When our march of life is o'er, When we wake to sleep no

skies, Hark! the ev - er - last - ing song Like an o - cean rolls a - long.  
clime, Ga - ther round their lov - ing Lord, More than con - querors thro' His word.  
strife, By the tran - quil stream that flows, Rest in peace and calm re - pose.  
last, An - chored now with-in the veil, Sing of faith that can - not fail.  
more, May we join that bliss - ful throng, There to learn their ho - ly song.

## Refrain

Day and night they shout and sing, Praise the Lord, our migh - ty  
they shout and sing,

king! Tell His won-drous love with loud ac-claim, Hal-le - lu-jah! praise His name!  
migh-ty king!