

Songs

| | |
|-----------------|---|
| Song title | Praise His Name |
| Year Composed | 1915 |
| Author | Fanny J. Crosby |
| Alias (if any) | |
| Composer | B.D. Ackley |
| Songbook | International Song Service |
| Songbook page | 30 |
| Time sig. | 4/4 |
| Music key | Ab |
| Stanzas | 5 |
| Times Published | 1 |
| Source URL | https://hymnary.org/text/from_the_towering_hills_that_rise |
| Lyrics | 1 From the tow'ring hills that rise Far beyond the glowing skies, Hark! the everlasting song Like an ocean rolls along. Refrain: Day and night they shout and sing, Praise the Lord, our mighty King! Tell His wondrous love with loud acclaim, Hallelujah! praise His name! 2 There the saints of ev'ry time, Ev'ry nation, tongue and clime, Gather round their loving Lord, More than conqu'rors thro' His word. [Refrain] 3 They who on the field of life Overcome thro' toil and strife, By the tranquil stream that flows, Rest in peace and calm repose. [Refrain] 4 Thro' the furnace they who passed, Tried as gold and pure at last, Anchored now within the vale, Sing of faith that cannot fail. [Refrain] 5 When our march of life is o'er, When we wake to sleep no more, May we join that blissful throng, There to learn their holy song. [Refrain] |
| Editor Notes | |