

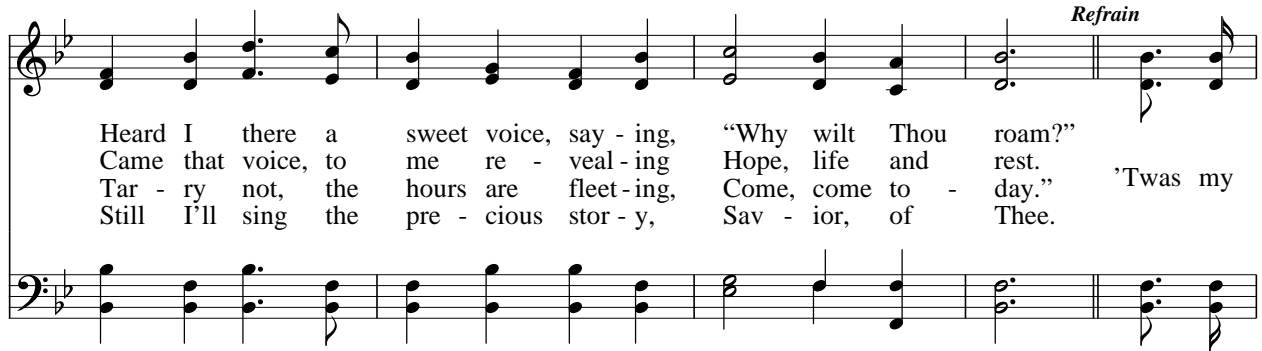
# Praise, Praise His Name

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1889

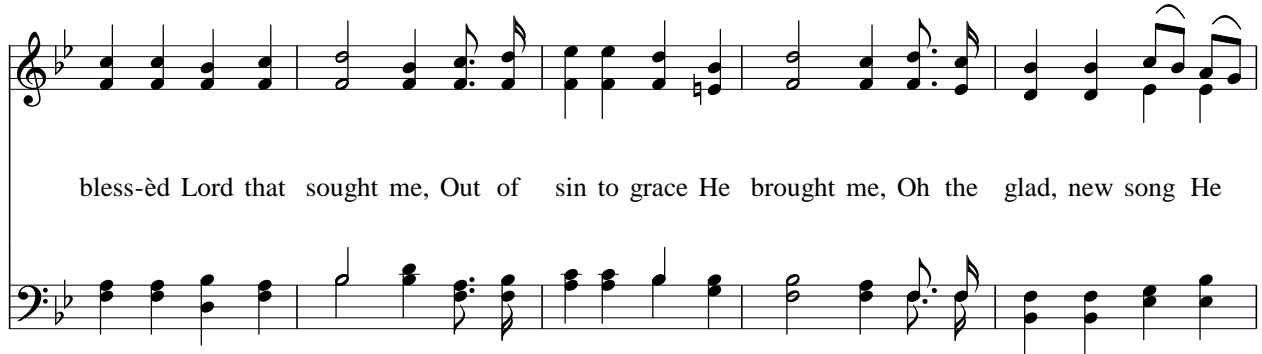
John Robson Sweney



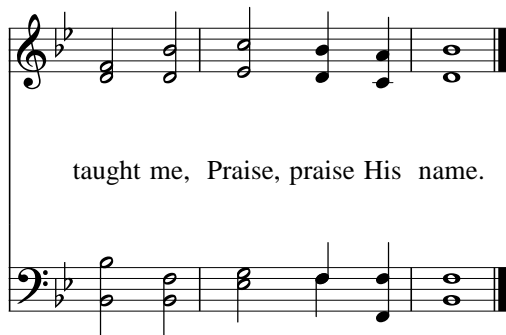
1. On the des - ert mount - ain stray - ing, Far, far from home,  
2. At a throne of mer - cy kneel - ing, Sad and op - pressed,  
3. Oft I heard that voice re - peat - ing, "I am the Way.  
4. When from glor - y un - to glor - y My flight shall be,



Heard I there a sweet voice, say - ing, "Why wilt Thou roam?"  
Came that voice, to me re - veal - ing Hope, life and rest.  
Tar - ry not, the hours are fleet - ing, Come, come to - day." 'Twas my  
Still I'll sing the pre - cious stor - y, Sav - ior, of Thee.



bless - èd Lord that sought me, Out of sin to grace He brought me, Oh the glad, new song He



taught me, Praise, praise His name.