

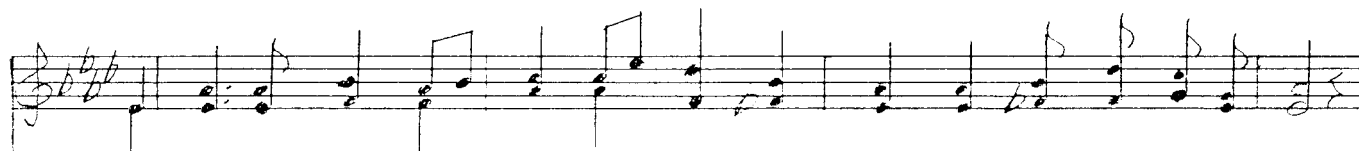
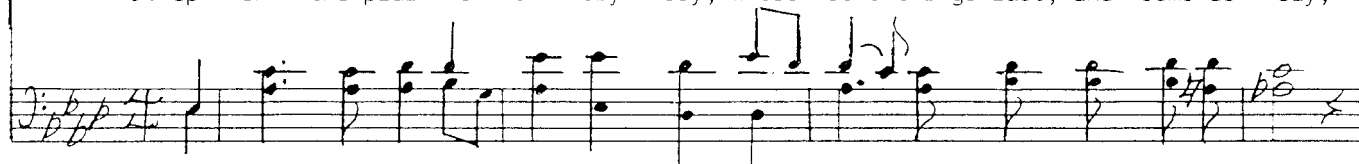
O MAY THE NAME OF GOD BE PRAISED

Words and Music by
James L. Clark

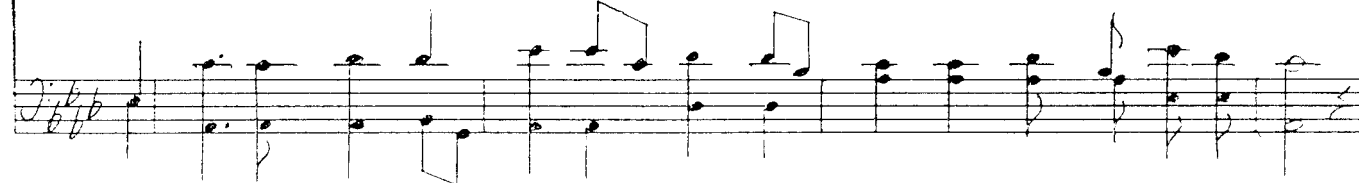
Tune Name; HIS WAY
8.[6] w/refrain



1. Up - on the moun-tain-top of life, Where joy holds forth, not pain or strife,
2. On path- way steep with route ob-scured, Where hurt and fear must be en-dured
3. Up - on the plain of ev - ery - day, Where some things last, and some de - cay,



Where spir-its soar, both full and free, To heights be - yond in-fin - i - ty;
To val - ley floor en - gulfed in gloom, Where fad - ing light por-tends the doom;
Where toil holds forth as com - mon fate, In - stil - ling both a joy and hate;



Where child of God is free from fear And feels as - sur - ance e - ver near,
Where child of God re - coils in dread - A - fraid to be a - live or dead,
Where child of God is hap - py, sad, And puz - zled by the good and bad,



Refrain



O may the name of God be praised, May voi - ces loud in hymns be raised, May

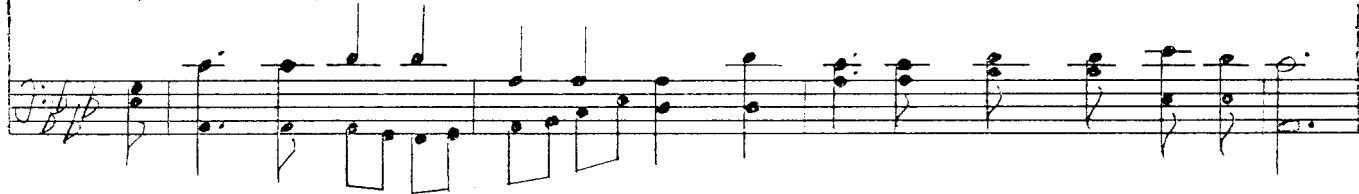




thanks be giv - en for each day, And prayer be made to walk His way



Up-on the moun-tain - top of life, Where joy holds forth, not pain or strife.
On path - way steep with route ob -scured, Where hurt and fear must be en-dured.
Up-on the plain of ev - ery - day, Where some things last, and some de - cay.



1. Upon the mountaintop of life,
Where joy holds forth, not pain or strife,
Where spirits soar, both full and free,
To heights beyond infinity;
Where child of God is free from fear
And feels assurance ever near,
2. On pathway steep with route obscured,
Where hurt and fear must be endured
To valley floor engulfed in gloom,
Where fading light portends the doom;
Where child of God recoils in dread -
Afraid to be alive or dead,
3. Upon the plain of everyday,
Where some things last, and some decay,
Where toil holds forth as common fate,
Instilling both a joy and hate;
Where child of God is happy, sad,
And puzzled by the good and bad,

Refrain:

O may the name of God be praised,
May voices loud in hymns be raised,
May thanks be given for each day,
And prayer be made to walk His way.

- JLC
July, 1984