

Higher Ground

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1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ry
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Though Sa-tan's darts at me are
4. I want to scale the ut-most height And catch a gleam of glo-ry



day; Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on
may; Though some may dwell where those a-bound, My prayer, my aim, is
hurled; For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on
bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, plant my feet on



higher ground."
higher ground. Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heaven's table land,
higher ground.
higher ground."



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

