

Higher Ground

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

ev-ery day; Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward
fears dis-may; Though some may dwell where those a-
me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy-ful
glo-ry bright; But still I'll pray till heaven I've

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
found, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble land, A

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