

Higher Ground

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a
 5. Lord, lead me up the moun - tain side, I dare not

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've
 climb with - out my Guide; And, heav - en gained, I'll gaze a -

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, lead me on to high - er ground."
 round, With grate - ful heart from high - er ground.

Chorus

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,
 A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Words by Johnson Oatman
 Music by Charles H. Gabriel