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 a-
3. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a

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-
gleam of glo-ry bright; But still I'll pray where till heav'n I've

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
bound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground.
found, "Lord, lead me on to 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