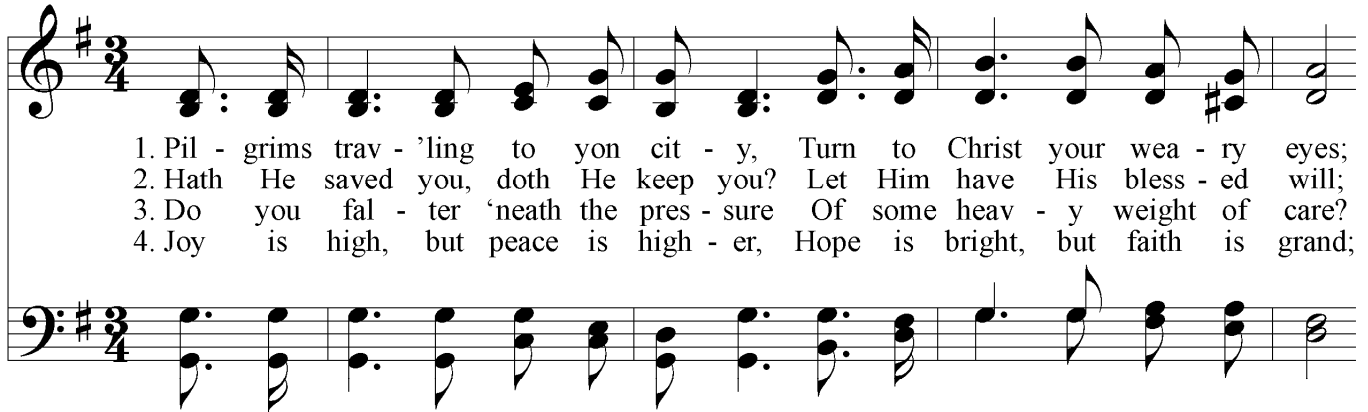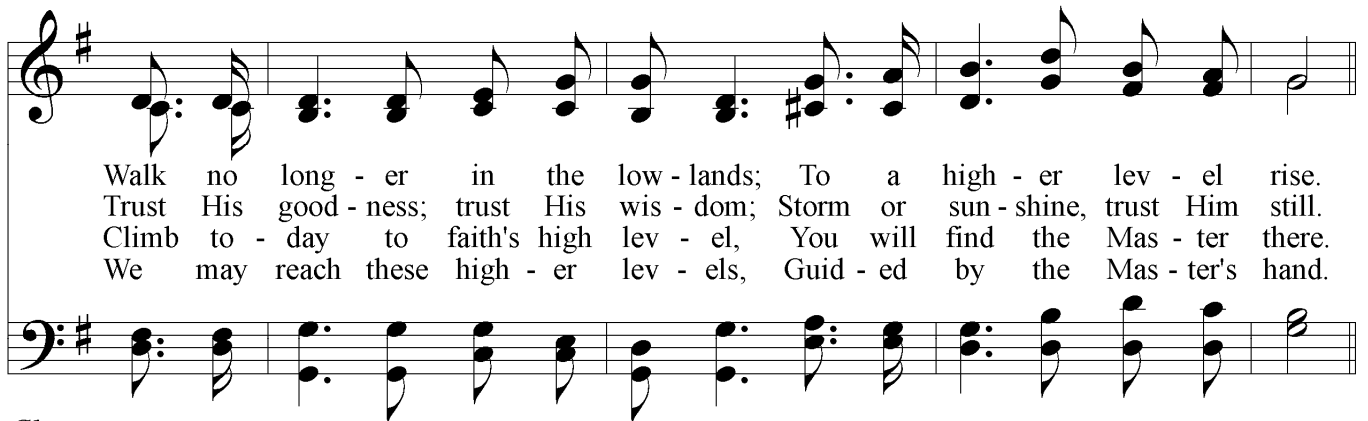# The Higher Level

1. Pil - grims trav - 'ling to yon cit - y, Turn to Christ your wea - ry eyes;
2. Hath He saved you, doth He keep you? Let Him have His bless - ed will;
3. Do you fal - ter 'neath the pres - sure Of some heav - y weight of care?
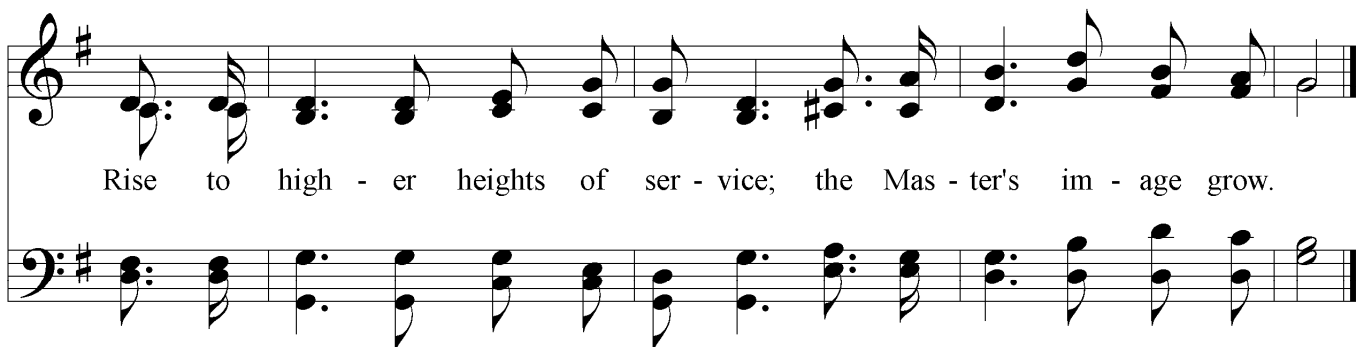4. Joy is high, but peace is high - er, Hope is bright, but faith is grand;

Walk no long - er in the low - lands; To a high - er lev - el rise.
Trust His good - ness; trust His wis - dom; Storm or sun - shine, trust Him still.
Climb to - day to faith's high lev - el, You will find the Mas - ter there.
We may reach these high - er lev - els, Guid - ed by the Mas - ter's hand.

Chorus

Climb by faith to high - er lev - els, Leave the val - ley far be - low;

Rise to high - er heights of ser - vice; the Mas - ter's im - age grow.

Words by Flora Kirkland
Music by I. H. Meredith