

HIGHER GROUND

I'm pressing on the up-ward way
New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day
Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound
"Lord, plant my feet on 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 that I have found
"Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."

I want to live a-bove the world
Tho sa-tan's darts at me are hurled
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound
The song of saints on high-er ground.

(chorus)

I want to scale the ut-most height
And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found
"Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

(chorus)