

Higher Ground

I press on toward the mark for the prize. Philippians 3:14

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

gain - ing ev - ery 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

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."

Refrain
 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.

TEXT: Johnson Oatman, Jr.
 MUSIC: Charles H. Gabriel

HIGHER GROUND
 L.M. with Refrain