

GHS 179 – Higher Ground

HIGHER GROUND

1.I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining everyday;
Still praying as I onward bound,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table land;
A higher plane than I have found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2.My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise, and fears dismay;
Tho' some may dwell where these abound,
My pray'r my aim is higher ground.

3.I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found:
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

4.I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.