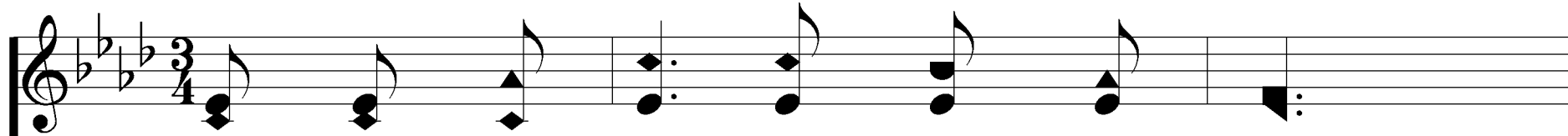
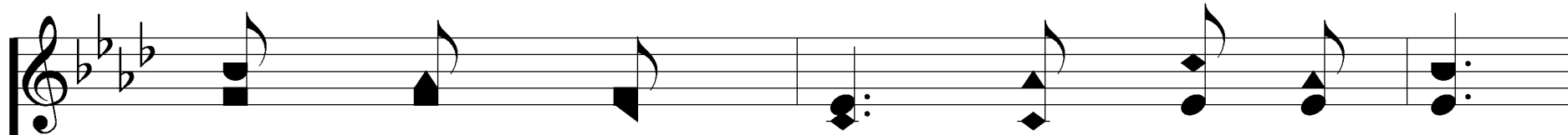
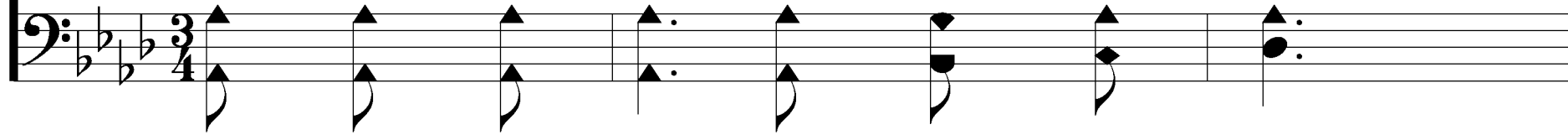


Higher Ground

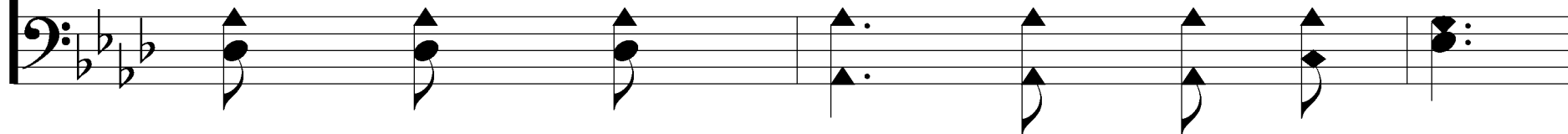
255



1. I'm press-ing on the up - ward way,



New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;



Words: Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Music: Charles H. Gabriel

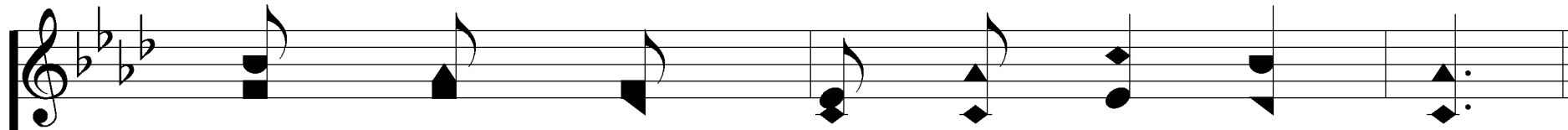
Presentation © 2009 by Taylor Publications

Higher Ground

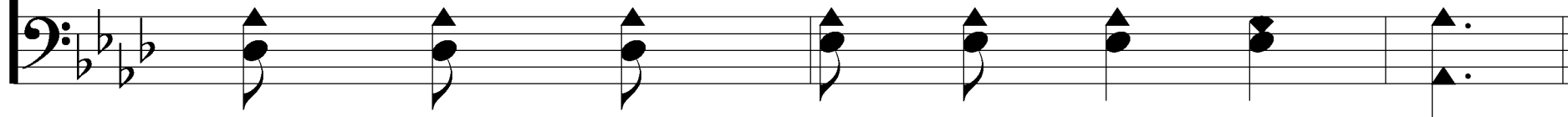
255



Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound,



"Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."



Higher Ground

255

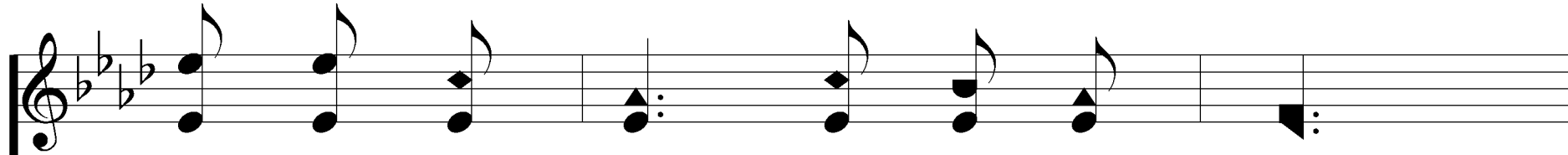
REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,

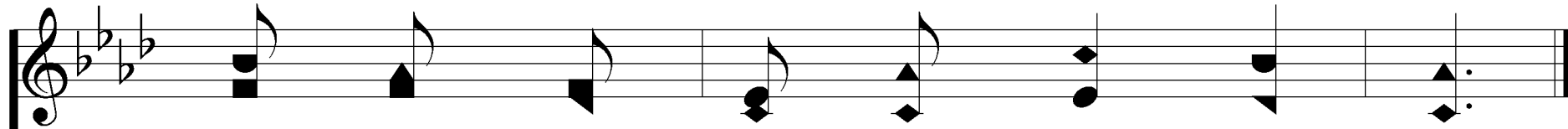
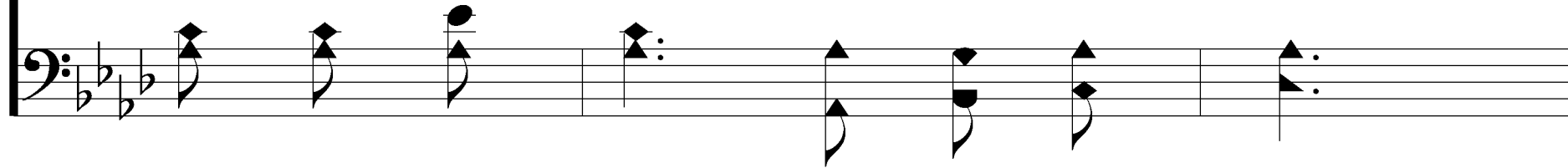
By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

Higher Ground

255



A high - er plane than I have found;

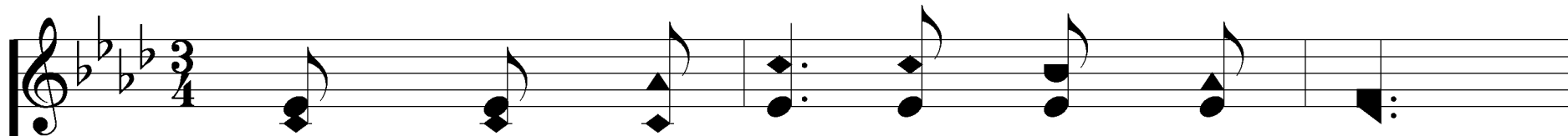


Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

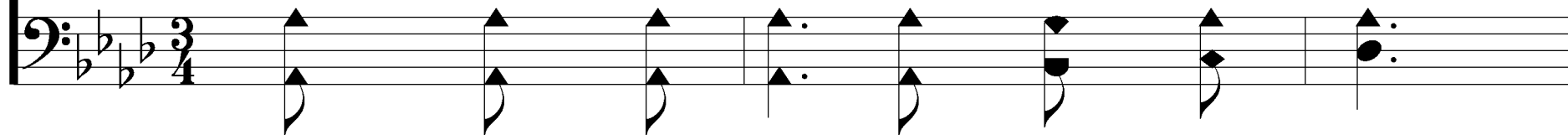


Higher Ground

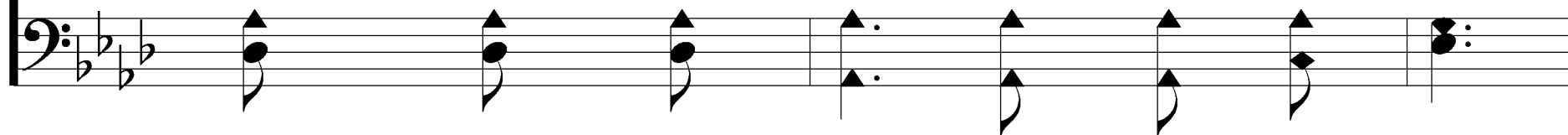
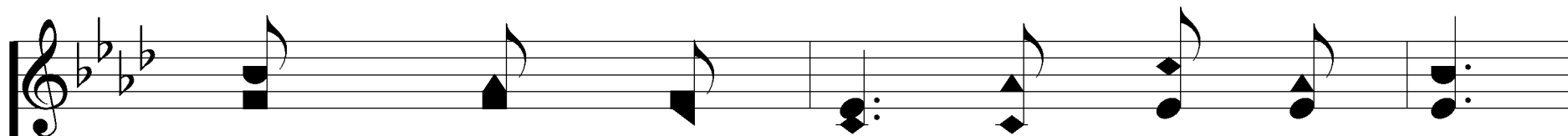
255



2. My heart has no de - sire to stay

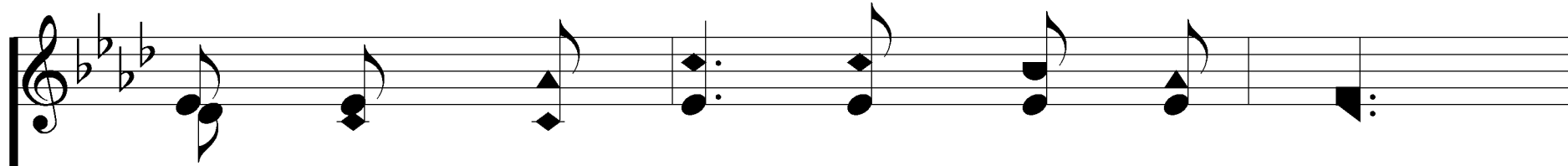


Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;

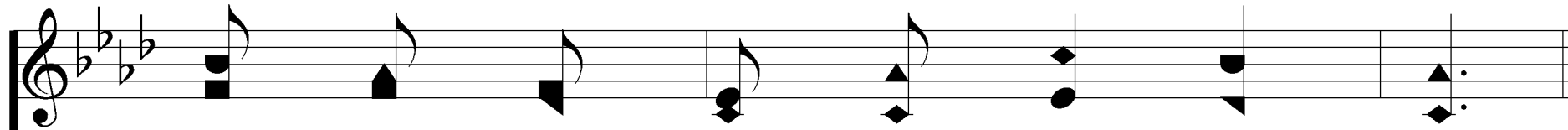
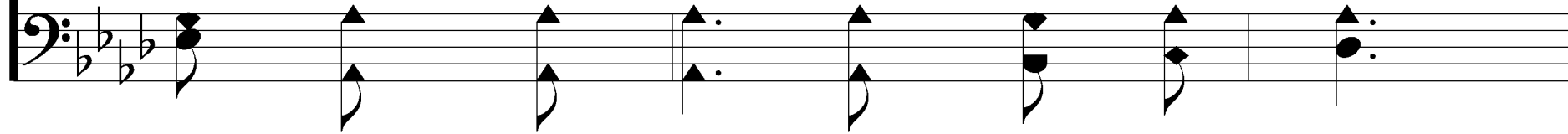


Higher Ground

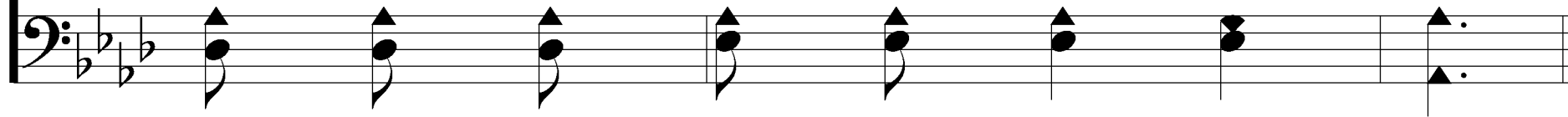
255



Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound,



My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.



Higher Ground

255

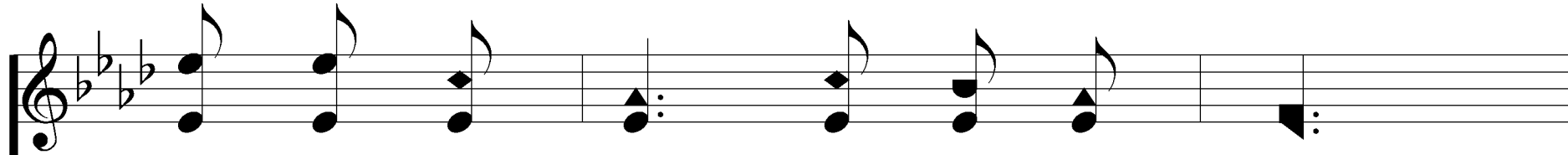
REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,

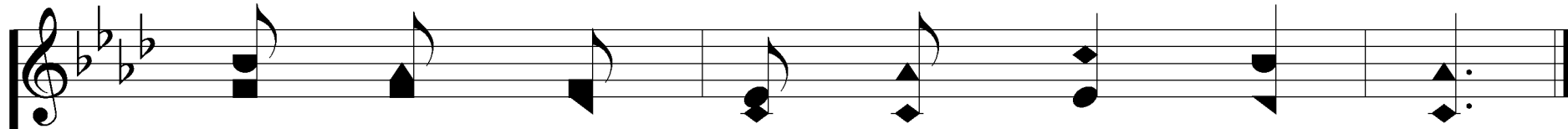
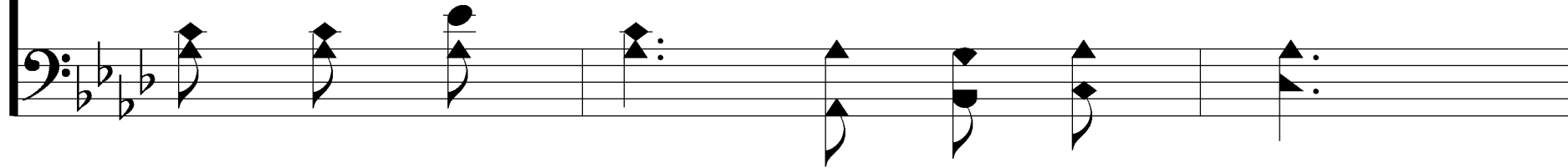
By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

Higher Ground

255



A high - er plane than I have found;



Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.



Higher Ground

255

3. I want to live a - bove the world,

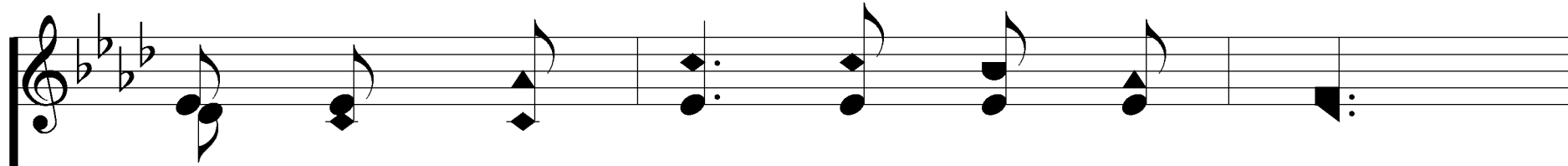
3. I want to live a - bove the world,

Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;

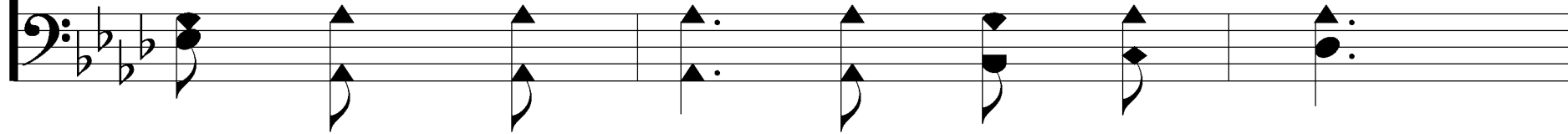
Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;

Higher Ground

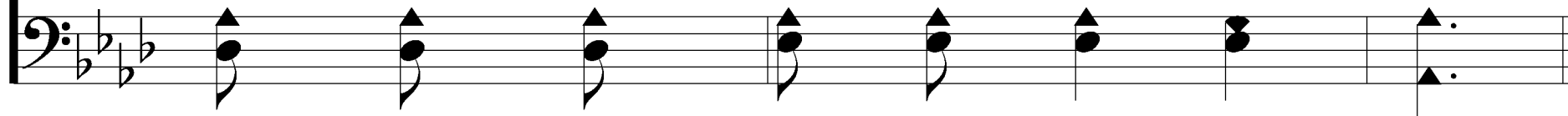
255



For faith has caught the joy - ful sound,



The song of saints on high - er ground.



Higher Ground

255

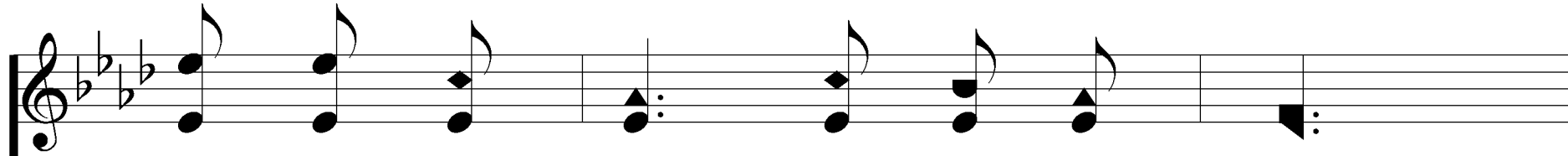
REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,

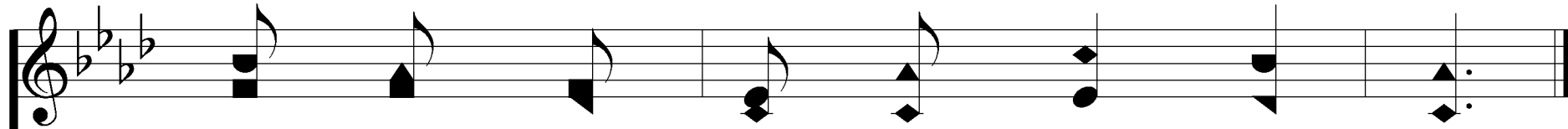
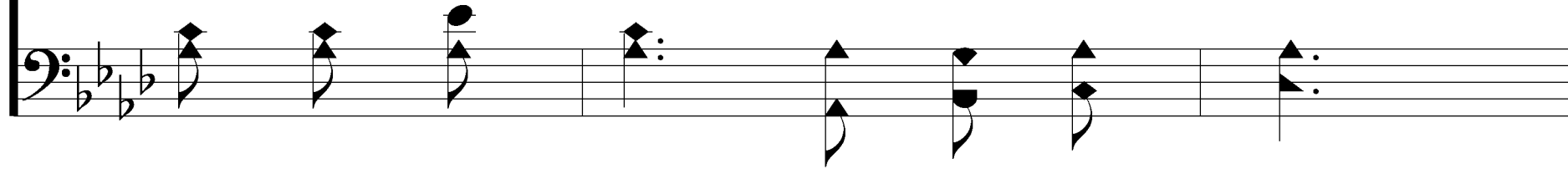
By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

Higher Ground

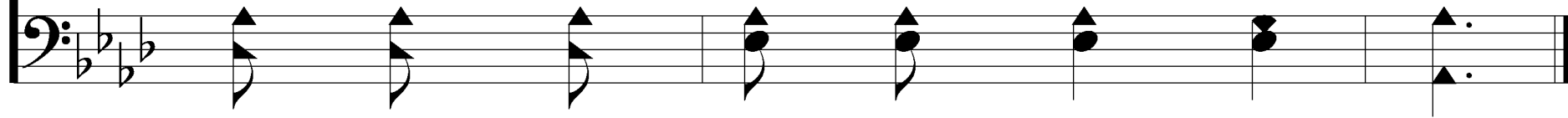
255



A high - er plane than I have found;

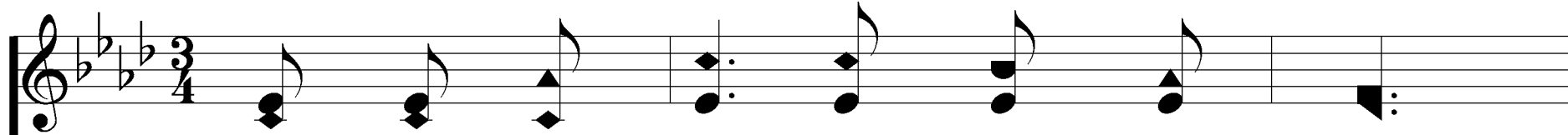


Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

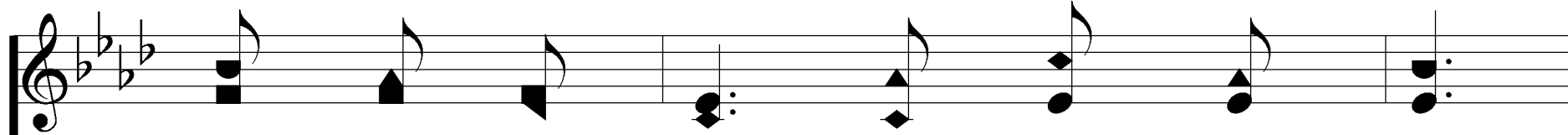
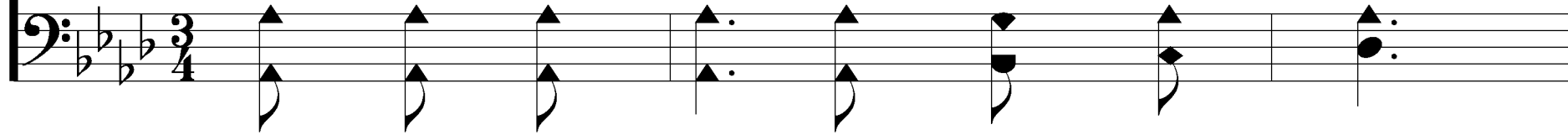


Higher Ground

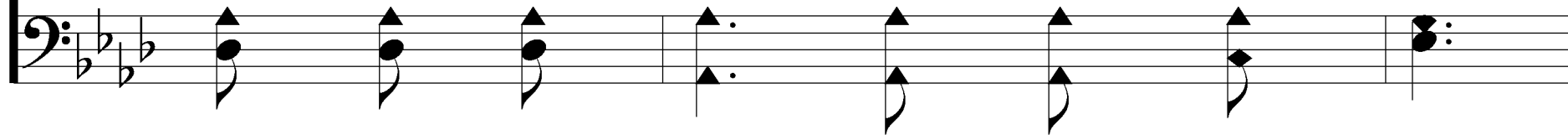
255



4. I want to scale the ut - most height,

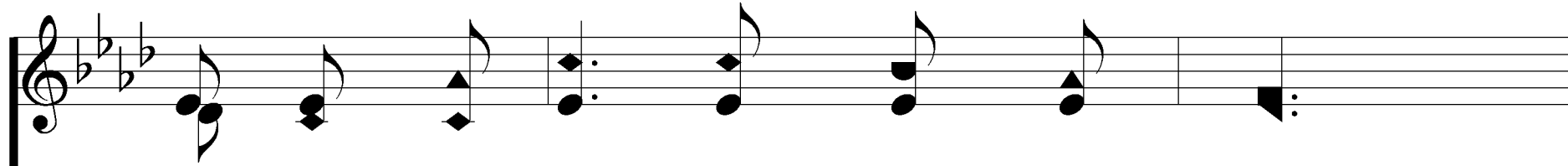


And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

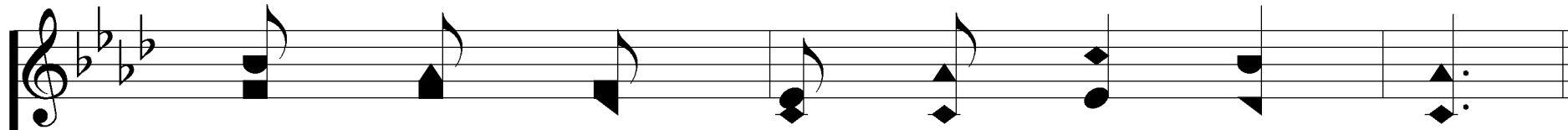
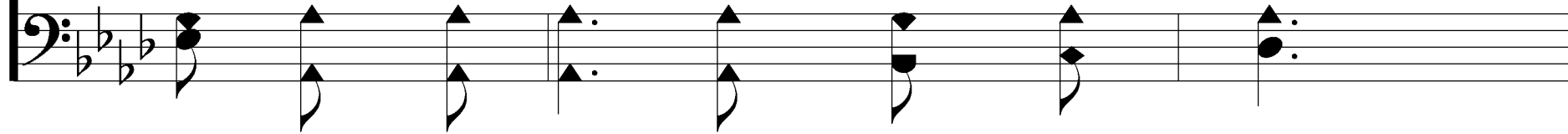


Higher Ground

255



But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,



"Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."



Higher Ground

255

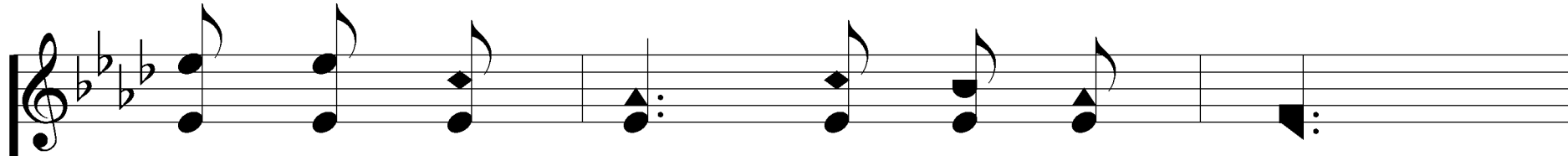
REFRAIN

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,

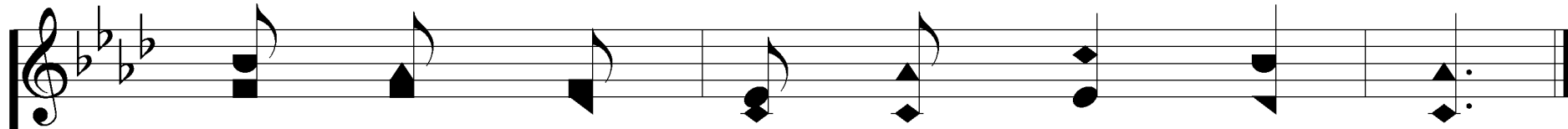
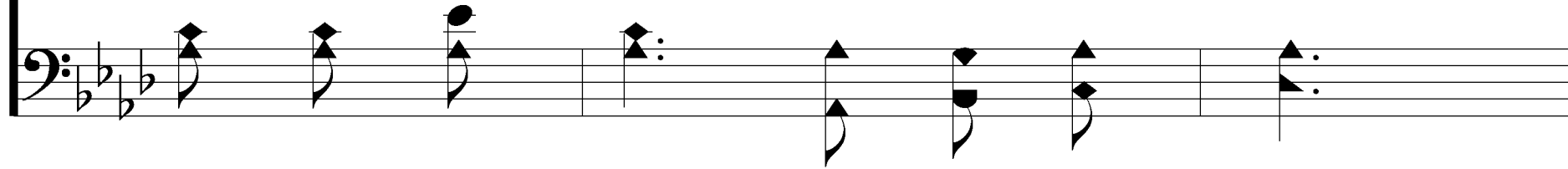
By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

Higher Ground

255



A high - er plane than I have found;



Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

