HIGHER GROUND

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay; Though some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

Chorus

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

Verse 3

I want to live above the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.

Chorus

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

Verse 4

I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright; But still I' II pray till rest I' ve found, Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

Chorus

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