
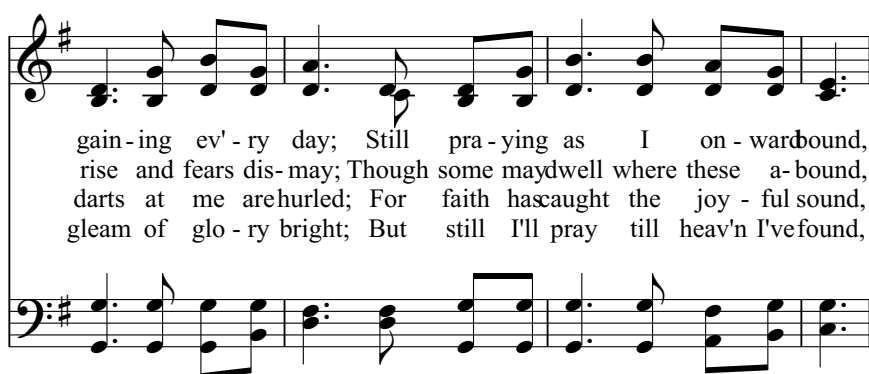


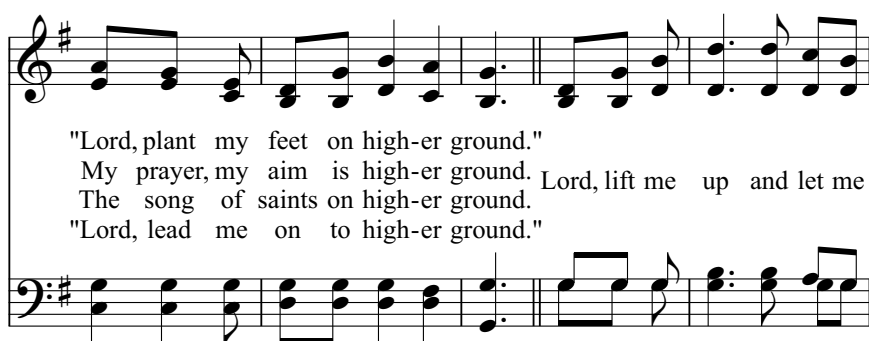
Higher Ground



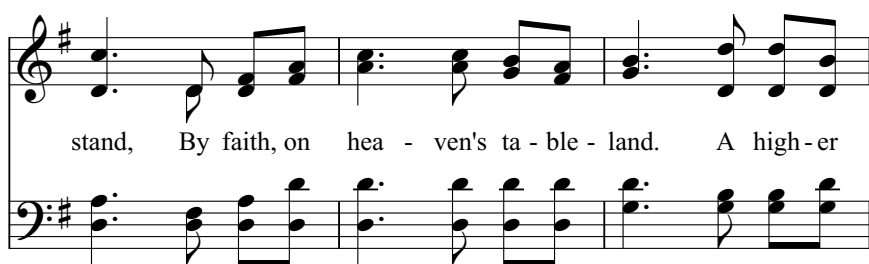
1. I'm pres-sing on the up-ward way, New height I'm
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a -
3. I want to live a -bove the world, Though Sa -tan's
4. I want to scale the ut-most height And catch a



gain-ing ev'-ry day; Still pra-ying as I on -wardbound,
rise and fears dis-may; Though some maydwell where these a-bound,
darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful sound,
gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,



"Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
My prayer, my aim is high-er ground. Lord, lift me up and let me
The song of saints on high-er ground.
"Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



stand, By faith, on hea - ven's ta - ble - land. A high - er



plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.