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 - ward bound,
rise and fears dis - may; Though some may dwell 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.
The song of saints on high - er ground.
"Lord, lead me on to high - er ground." Lord, lift me

up and let me 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.

Text: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1922
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

88 88 Refrain
HIGHER GROUND
www.hymnary.org/text/im_pressing_on_the_upward_way