

Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel

Arr by A. M.

1 2 3 4 5

1.) I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;
2.) My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;
3.) I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;
4.) I want to scale the ut - most height, and catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

6 7 8 9

Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound, My prayer, my aim, is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

10 11 12 13

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav - en's ta - ble - land,

14 15 16 17

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