

## Higher Ground

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

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

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

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

I want to scale the utmost height  
And catch a gleam of glory bright  
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found  
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground