

# Higher Ground

## **Verse 1**

I'm pressing on the upward way,  
New heights I'm gaining every day;  
Still praying as I'm upward bound,  
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."  
Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on Heaven's table land,  
A higher plain 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.  
Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on Heaven's table land,  
A higher plain 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.  
Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on Heaven's table land,  
A higher plain 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'll pray till Heav'n I've found,  
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."  
Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on Heaven's table land,  
A higher plain than I have found;  
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

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