

Higher Ground

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places. Psa. 18:33; Dt. 32:13; Isa. 58:14

Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD... and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. Mic. 4:2



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing eve - 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, Though 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;



Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 Though some may dwell where those 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, plant my feet on high - er ground."

Refrain



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



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

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