

Higher Ground

I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. - Phil. 3:14

A \flat - 3 - SOL

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Charles H. Gabriel, 1898

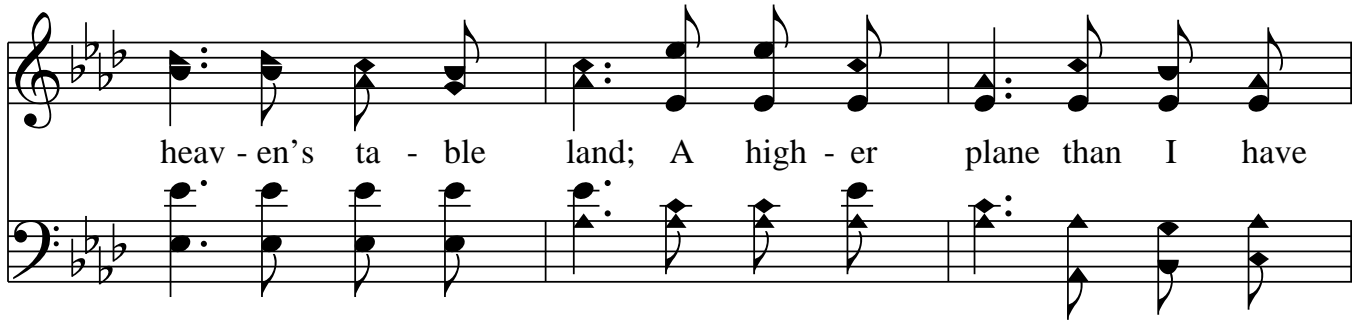
1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I on - ward
rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
darts at me are hurl'd; For faith has caught the joy - ful
gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've

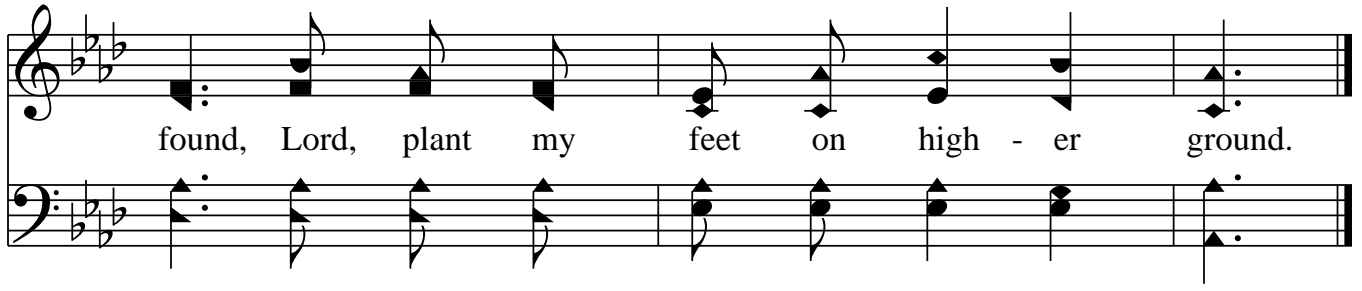
bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
bound, My pray'r, my aim is high - er ground.
sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Chorus

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.