

Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩ = 95

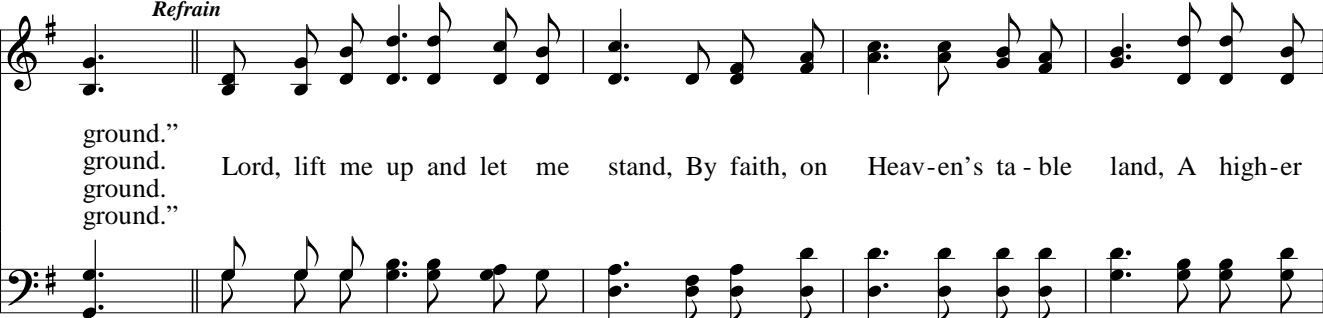


1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - ery
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis -
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Though Sa - tan's darts at me are
4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a gleam of glo - ry

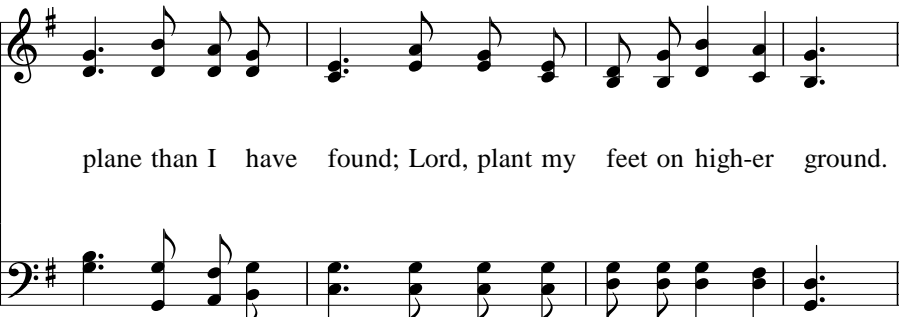


- day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er
- may; Though some may dwell where those a - bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er
hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er
bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er

Refrain



ground."
ground. Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta - ble land, A high-er
ground.
ground."



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