

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 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.

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.

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till Heaven 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.

Bible Verse: I press on toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus. Philippians 3:14 ESV