

On to Higher Ground

When the Morning Comes and Higher Ground

Words by
Charles A. Tindley and
Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1922

Arranged by Mark Hayes
Tune: BY AND BY
by Charles A. Tindley, 1851-1933
Tune: HIGHER GROUND
by Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

① **Brightly** ♩ = ca. 104

mp *mf*

4 *mf*
Tri-als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand all the

7
ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land. But He'll

9
guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die; We will

11

un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

13 *f*

By and by, when the morn - ing comes,

15

when the saints of God are gath - ered home, we will

17

tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come; We will

6
19 2

un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

21 *rit.* *mf* Much slower, freely ♩ = ca. 76

Oft our cher - ished plans have failed, dis - ap -

Much slower, freely ♩ = ca. 76

23

point - ments have pre - vailed, and we've wan - dered in the dark - ness, heav - y -

25

heart - ed and a - lone. But we're trust - ing in the Lord, — and, ac -

27 *rit.* **Tempo One** ♩ = ca. 104

cord - ing to His Word, we will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and

rit. **Tempo One** ♩ = ca. 104

29 **f**

by. By and by,

f

31

when the morn - ing comes, when the saints of

33

God are gath - ered home, we will tell the sto - ry

35

how we've o - ver - come; We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and

37

by. We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and

39

by. I'm press - ing on the up - ward

rit. Moderately ♩ = ca. 96

41

way, new heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry

43

day. Still pray - ing as I on - ward

45

bound, “Lord, plant my feet on high - er

47

ground.” Lord, lift me up and let me

49

stand, by faith, on heav - en’s ta - ble -

How I Trust Him

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus and He Hideth My Soul

Words by
Louisa M. R. Stead, ca. 1850-1917
and **Fanny J. Crosby**, 1820-1915

Arranged by **Mark Hayes**
Tunes: TRUST IN JESUS
and KIRKPATRICK
by **William J. Kirkpatrick**, 1838-1921

15 Moderately ♩ = ca. 76

4 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mp* *expressively*

'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus,

7 *mf*

just to take Him at His word; just to rest up -

10 *mp*

on His prom - ise, just to know, "Thus saith the

13 *mf*

Lord." Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust— Him!

16

How I've proved Him o'er and ³ o'er!

18 *mp*

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus, O for grace to

21 *poco rit.* *moving ahead*

trust Him more!

24

27

16

rit.

30

a tempo mp

I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, pre-cious Je - sus,

33

poco rit. a tempo

Sav - ior, — Friend; And I know that He is with me,

36 *mf*

will be with me to the end. Je - sus, Je - sus,

39

how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and

42

o'er!

44 *mp*

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus, O for grace to

47 *poco rit.* **Faster** ♩ = ca. 116 *mf*

trust Him more! He

poco rit.

Faster ♩ = ca. 116

50

hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock that

mf

52

shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land. He hid - eth my life in the

55 *f rit.* *mf a tempo*

depths of His love and cov - ers me there with His hand, and

f rit. *mf a tempo*