Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

1. I’m pressing on the upward way, New heights I’m gaining every day; Still praying as I’m onward bound, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears are hurled; For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.

3. I want to live above the world, Though Satan’s darts at me are bright; But still I’ll pray till heav’n I’ve found, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

4. I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory; - Though some may dwell where those are bound, - My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

Refrain

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven’s table land, A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.