

Higher Ground

I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Ab - 3 - SOL↓

Philippians 3:14

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 bound,
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound,
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful sound,
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,

Chorus

"Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 My prayer, my aim is high - er ground. Lord, lift me
 The song of saints on high - er ground.
 "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

up and let me stand, By faith, on hea - ven's ta - ble - land, A high - er

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