Higher Ground
by J. Datman and C. Gabriel

C F G C
I'm pressing on the upward way, new heights I'm gaining every day;
C F C-G C
Still praying as I'm onward bound, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

(Chorus*)
C F
Lord lift me up and let me stand,
F G C
By faith on heaven's table land
C F
A higher plane than I have found,
F C-G C
Lord plant my feet on higher ground

C F G C
I want to live above the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled
C F
Though some may dwell where these abound ,
F C-G C
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

C F G C
I want to scale the utmost heights, and catch a gleam of glory bright
C F C-G C
But still I'll pray, till heaven I've found, Lord lead me on, to higher ground.

C F G C
My heart has no desire to stay, Where doubts arise and fears dismay
C F C-G C
When I am laid beneath the mound, Lord plant my feet on higher ground.