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Higher Ground

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I – Psalm 61:2

F C B \flat F C

1. I'm press-ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

F C B \flat F C 7 F

Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound, My prayer, my aim, is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Refrain

F C 7 C F F

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

F C B \flat F C 7 F

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