Higher Ground. L.M.

1. Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's tableland; A

2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay; Though

3. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining every day; Still

higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

some may dwell where those abound, My prayer, my aim is higher ground.

praying as I'm onward bound, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass