

# Higher Ground

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D A D

I'm Pressing on the Upward Way

I'm pres - sing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - ery

	0	0		3	3		2
0	0		0	1	1	1	0
	0		2	2	1	0	0
							0
							2
							0

day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound Lord, plant my feet on high - er

	1		0	3	3		2	0	1
0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
	1		0	2	2	1	0	0	2
									1
									1
									1

## Refrain

ground Lord, lift me up and let me stand, by faith n heav - en's ta - ble -

	0		0	0	0	0	1	1		1
0	0		5	5	4	3	0	0	2	0
	0		0	2	4	4	3	2	3	1
										3
										3
										2
										1

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

	0	2		0	3	3		2	0	1	0
0	3		0	1	1	1		0	0	0	0
	2	4	4	2	0	2	1	0	1	0	0
											0
											0
											0

My heart has no desire to stay  
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;  
Though some may dwell where these  
abound,  
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

I want to live above the world,  
Though Satan's darts at me are  
hurled;  
For faith has caught the joyful sound,  
The song of saints on higher ground.

I want to scale the utmost height  
And catch a gleam of glory bright;  
But still I'll pray till rest I've found,  
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens