Higher Ground

He maketh my feet like hinds’ feet, and setteth me upon my high places. Psa. 18:33; Dt. 32:13; Isa. 58:14

Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD... and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. Mic. 4:2

1. I’m pressing on the upward way, New heights I’m gaining every day;
2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live above the world Though Satan’s darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright;

Still praying as I’m onward bound, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”
Though some may dwell where those abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
But still I’ll pray till heav’n I’ve found, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

Refrain

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven’s table land,
A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.