

# Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

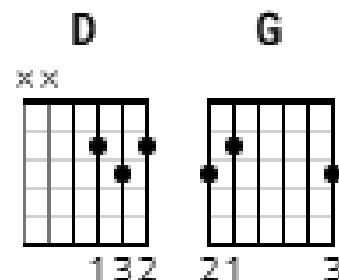
start guitar 4<sup>th</sup> string



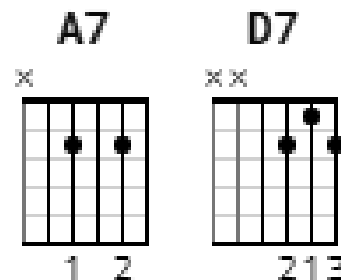
**D** **G**  
I'm pressing on the upward way  
**D** **A**  
New heights I'm gaining every day  
**D** **G**  
Still praying as I onward bound  
**D** **A7** **D**  
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

**D** **A7**  
Lord, lift me up and let me stand  
**A7** **D**  
By faith on heaven's table land  
**D** **G**  
A higher plane than I have found  
**D** **A7** **D**  
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

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



I want to live above the world  
Tho' 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 heaven I've found  
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."