

# Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Charles H Gabriel

Ionian Mode (1-5-5) DAA

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

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;

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

Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where those 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, plant my feet on high-er ground."

Chorus

2 2 4 7 7 4 4 4 1 1 4 4 4 4 4 4  
 0 0 3 5 5 4 3 4 0 0 2 4 4 3 2 3  
 0 3 5 7 7 6 5 6 0 2 4 6 6 5 4 5

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

7 7 4 2 4 4 2 3 3 3 3 2 2 4 3 2  
 5 5 3 0 3 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 3 2 0  
 7 7 5 3 5 4 3 1 4 3 1 0 3 5 4 3

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