

Higher Ground

Don Francisco

I'm pressing on the upward way
His light grows brighter every day
Still prayin' as I onward bound
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground
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
Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table land
A higher plain than I have found
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground
I choose to live above this world
I've made my stand, my flag's unfurled
For faith has caught the joyful sound

The song of saints on higher ground
Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table land
A higher plain than I have found
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground
Now by His grace I'll walk the heights
And live my life by glory's light
Still pressin' on 'til heav'n I've found
And set my feet on higher ground
Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table land
A higher plain than I have found
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground