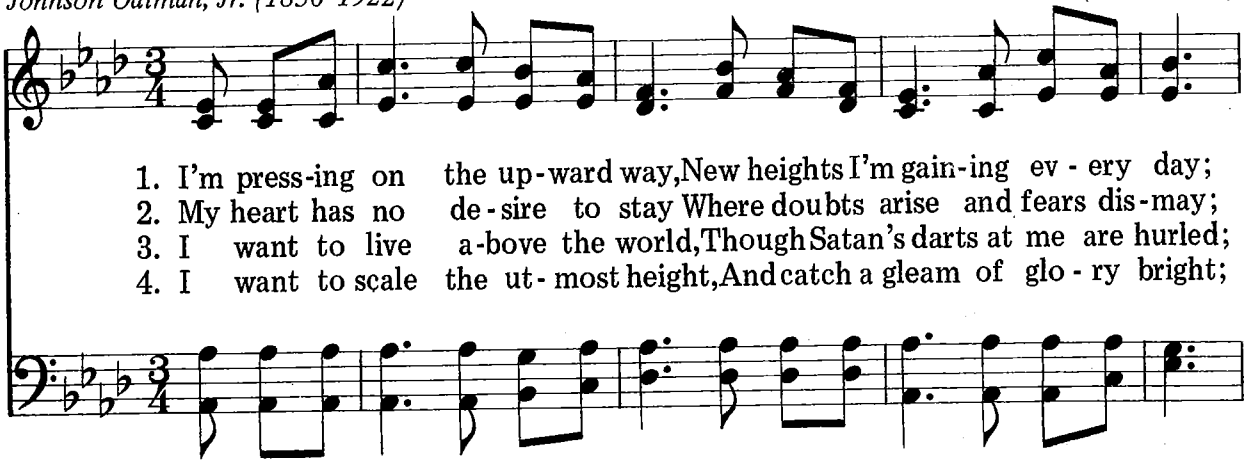
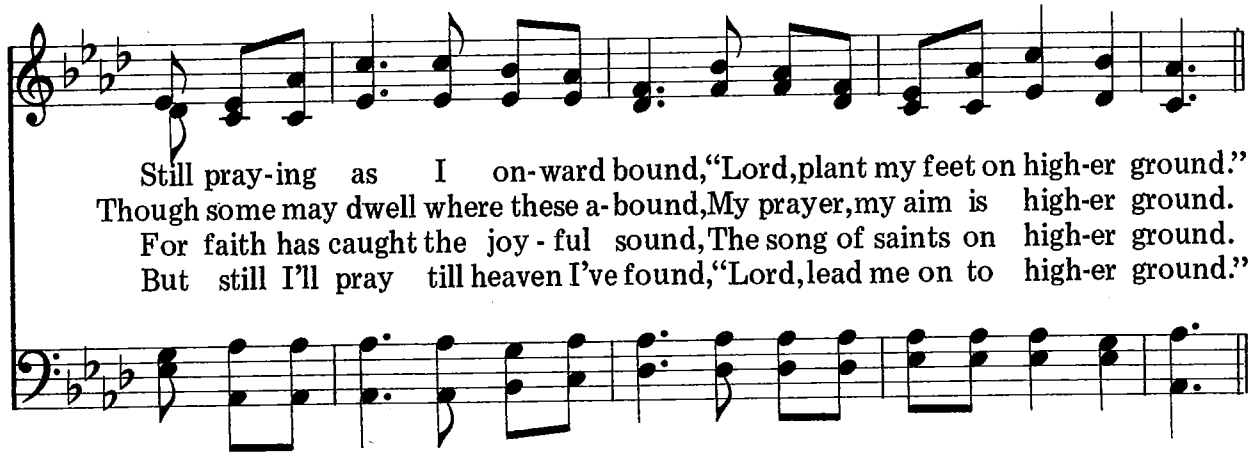
Higher Ground

L.M. Ref.

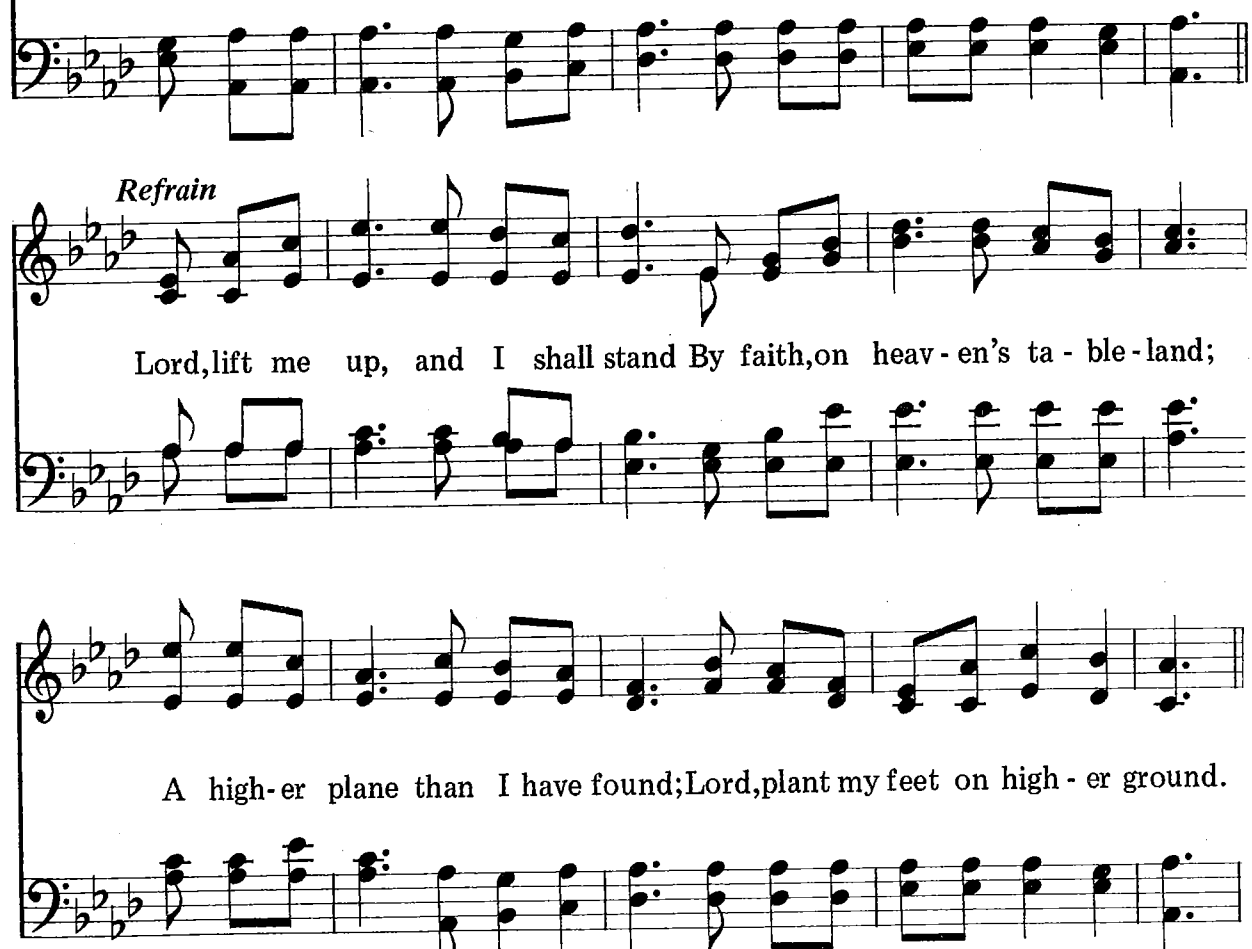
Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922) *Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)*



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - ery day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Though some may dwell where these 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 heaven I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



Refrain

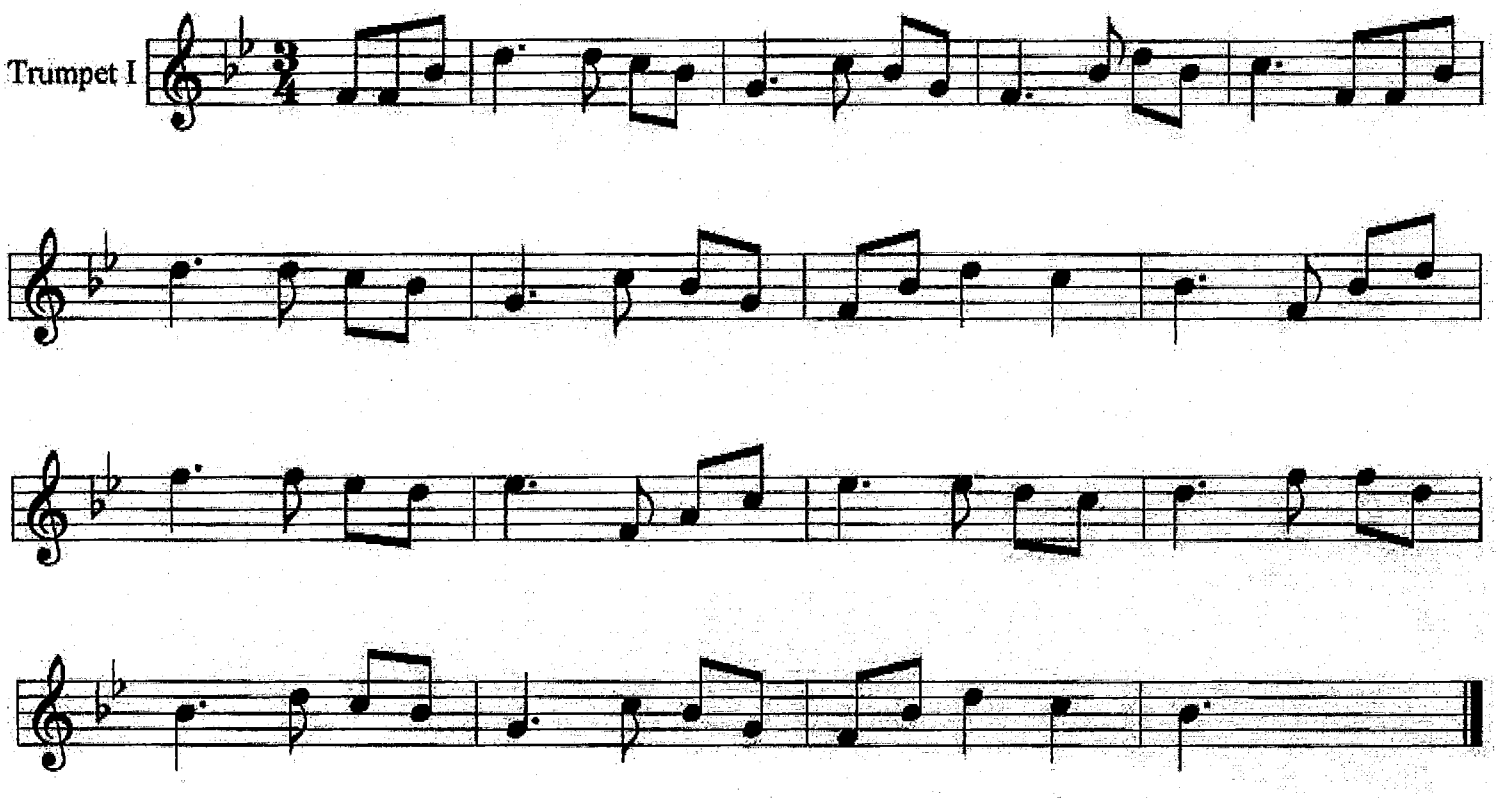
Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land;

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

47

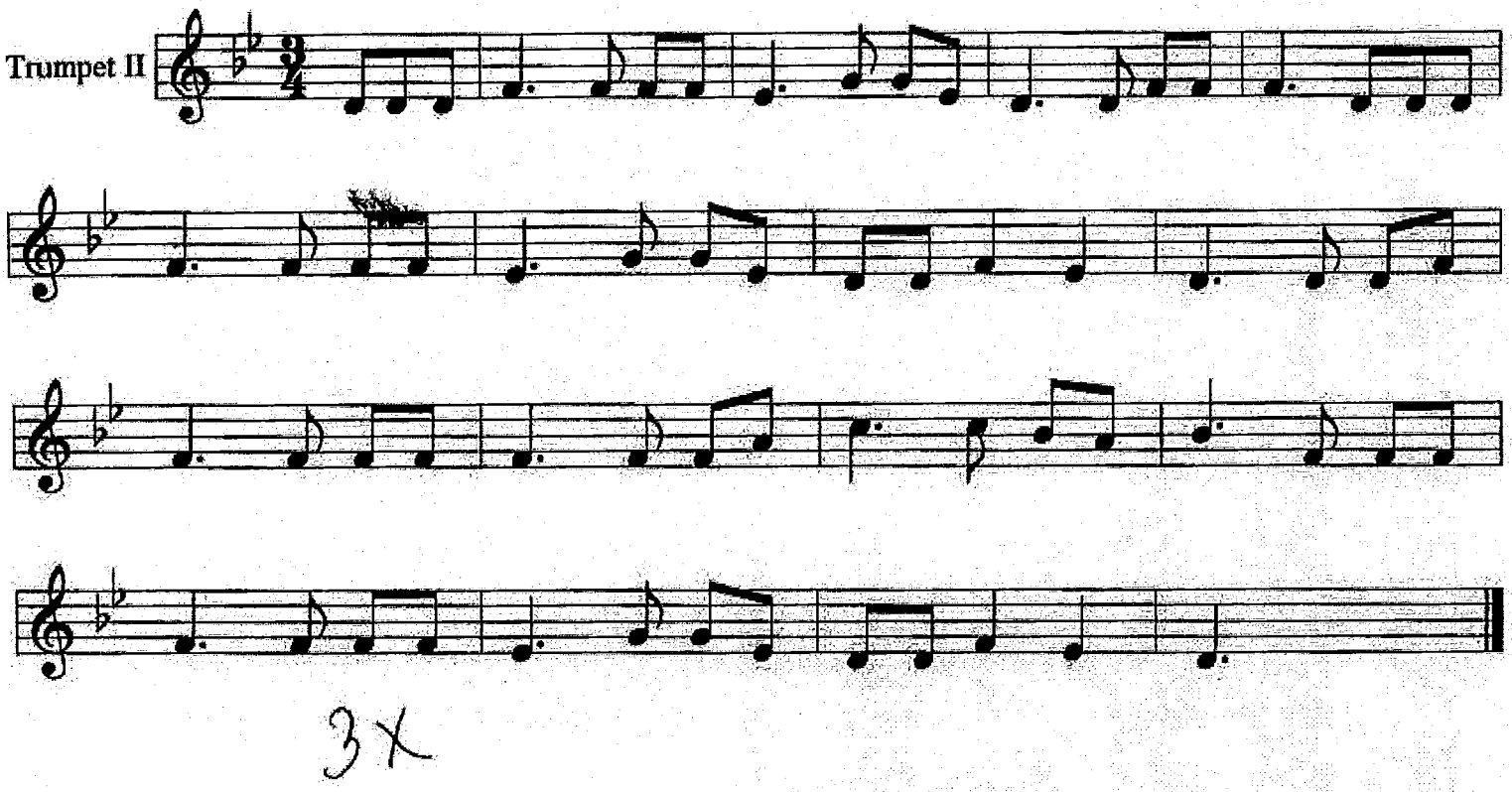
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Higher Ground



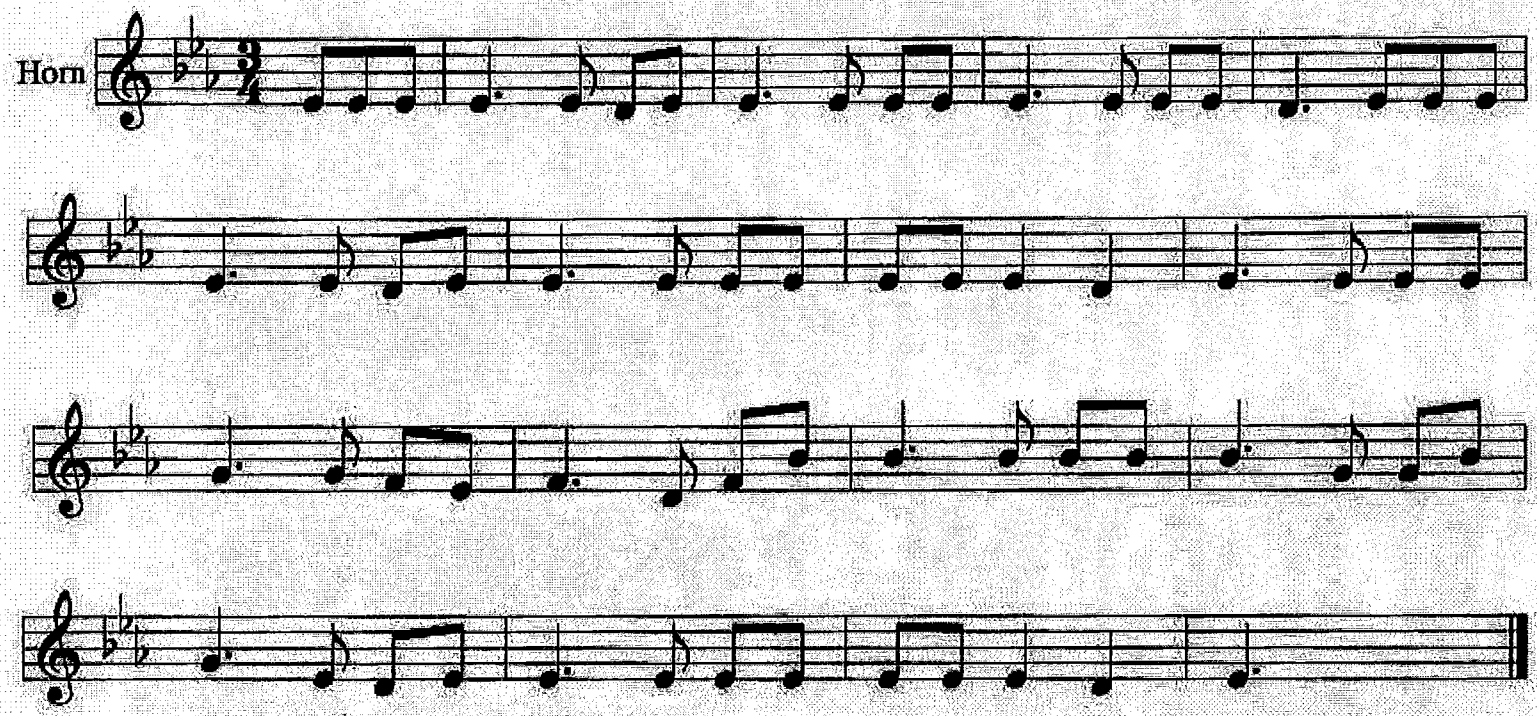
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Higher Ground



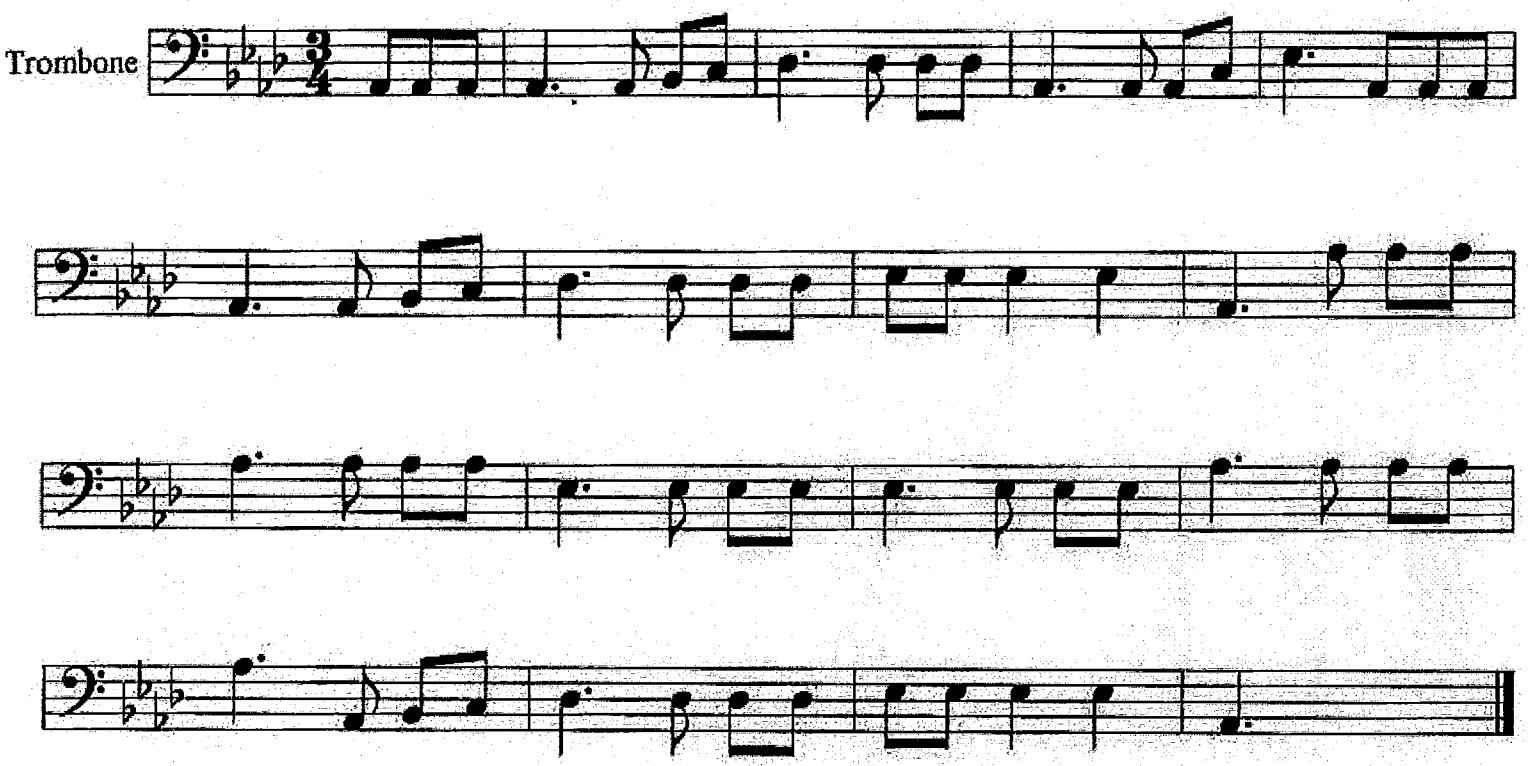
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Higher Ground



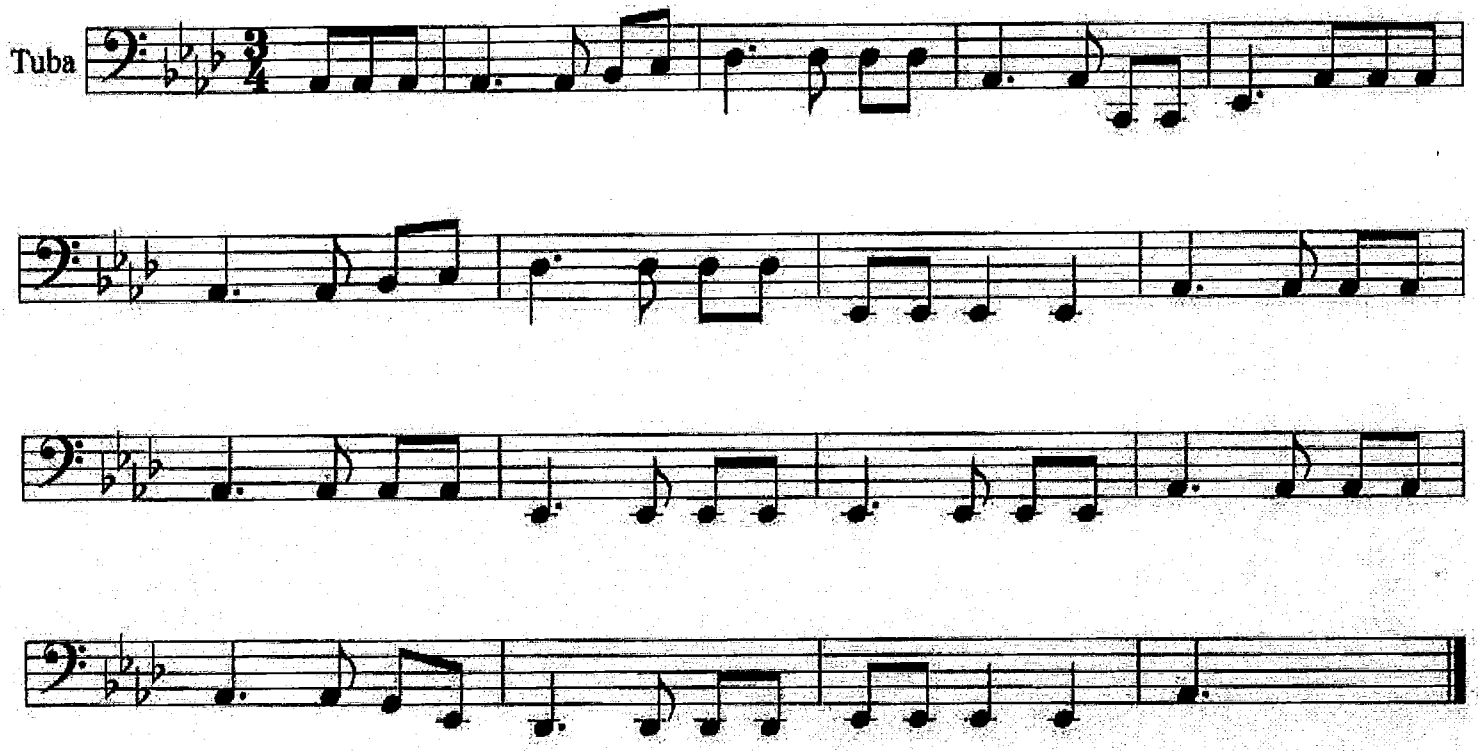
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Higher Ground



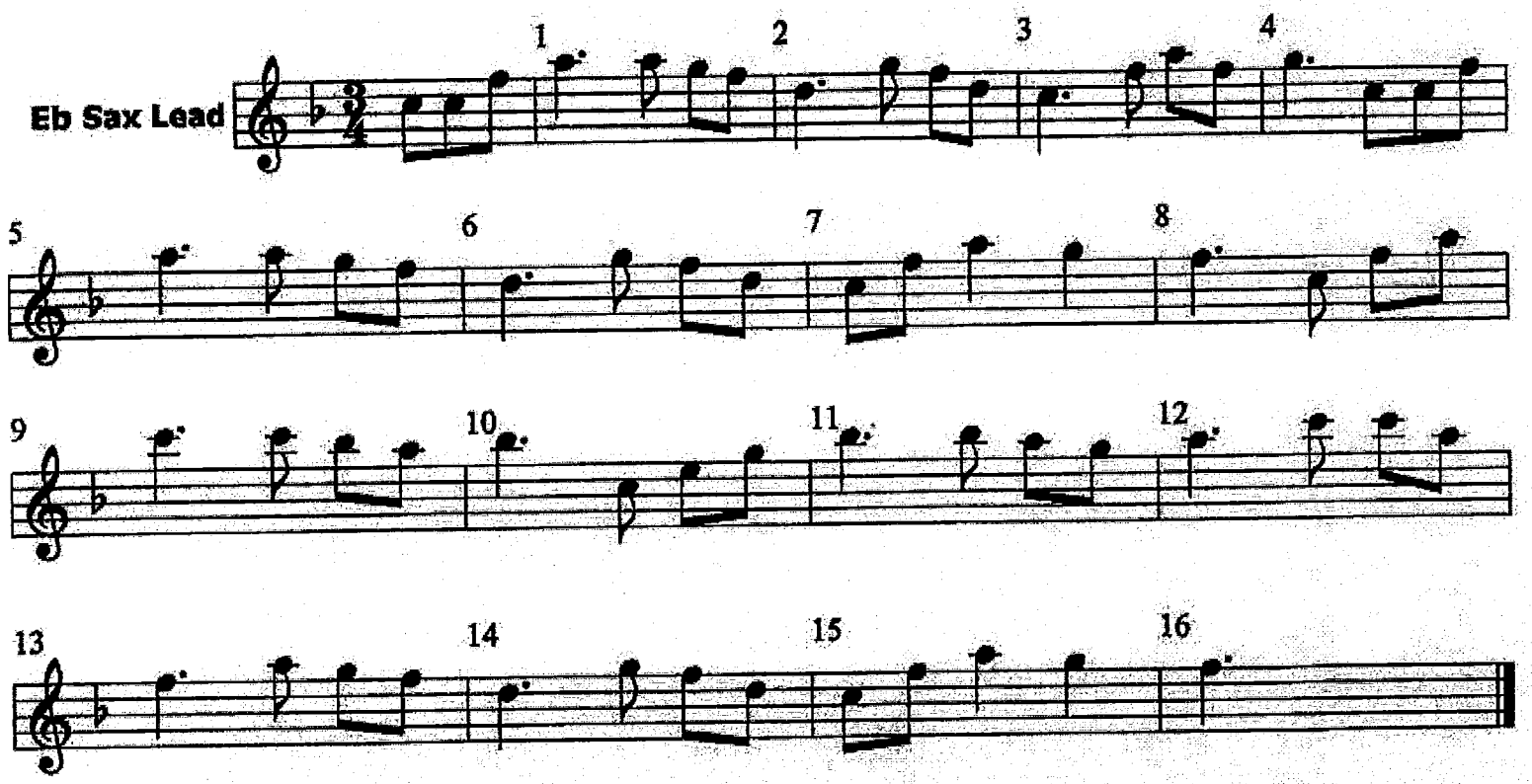
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Higher Ground



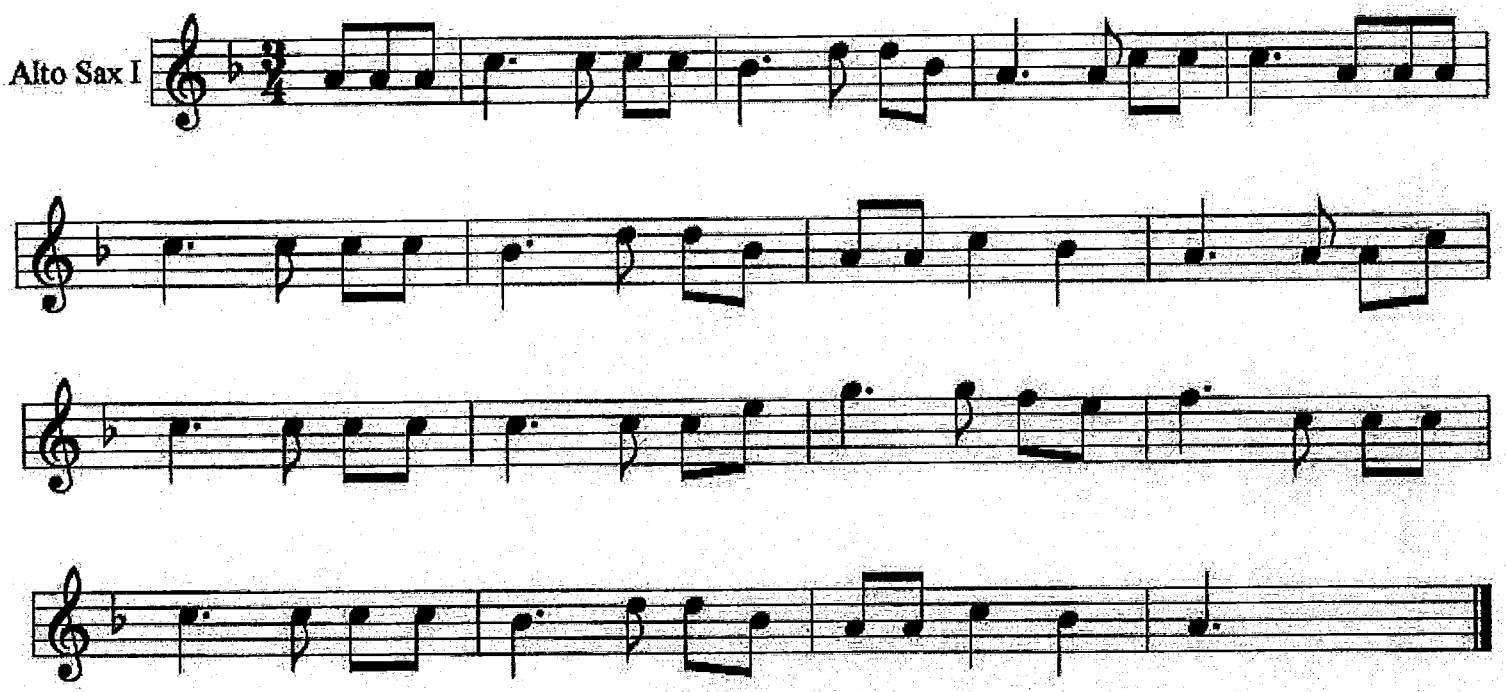
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Higher Ground



h625.rhp

Higher Ground

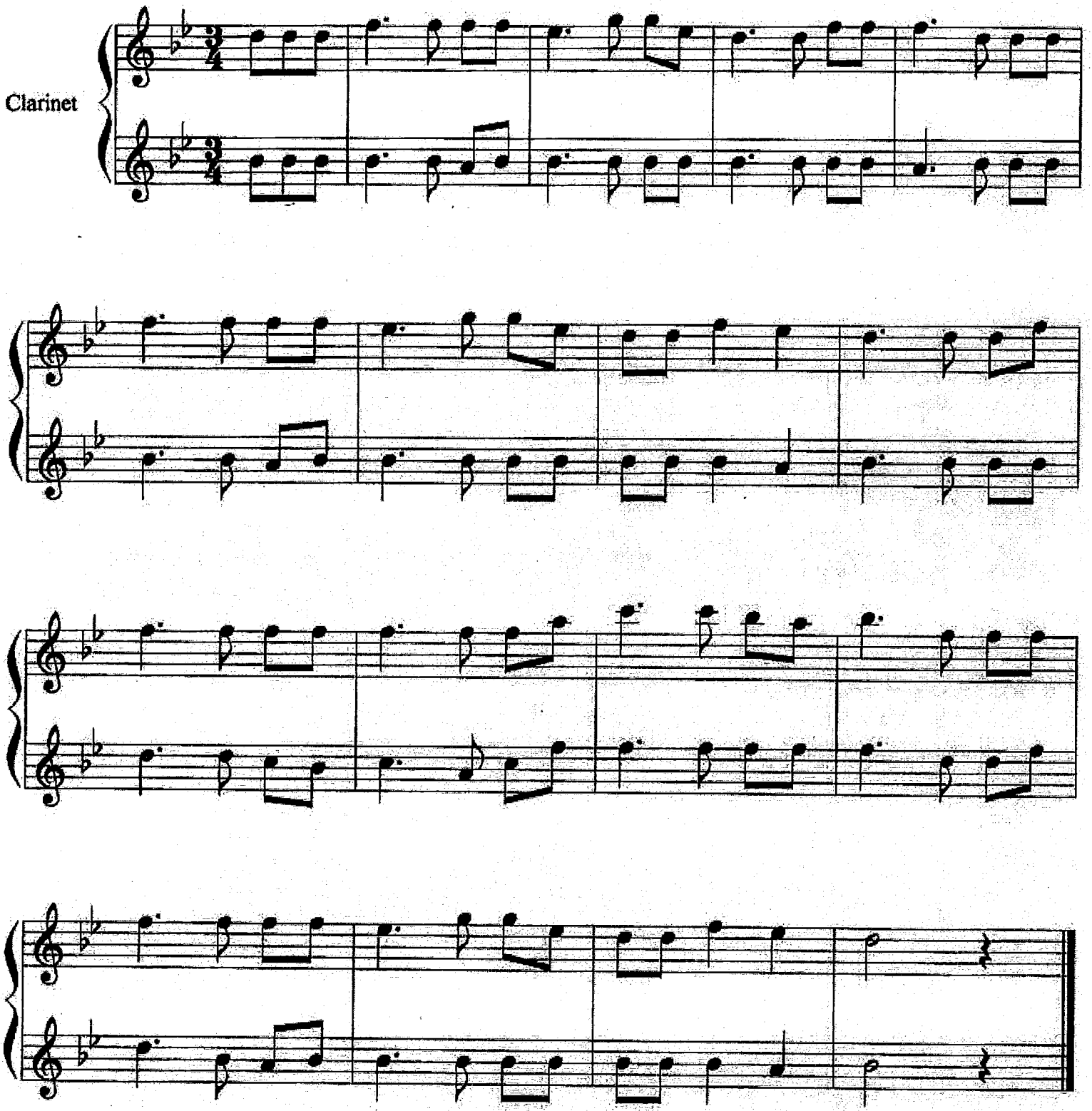


h625.rhp

Higher Ground

#1

4



h625.rhp

Higher Ground

