

# I'm pressing on the upward way

Longings — For Growth in Christ

396

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - ery  
day; Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er  
ground." (C) Lord, lift me up, and let me stand By faith on Ca - naan's ta - ble -  
land; A high - er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Chorus

2. 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.
3. I want to live above the world,  
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;  
For faith has caught the joyful sound,  
The song of saints on higher ground.
4. I want to scale the utmost height  
And catch a gleam of glory bright;  
But still I'll pray till rest I've found,  
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."