I'm pressing on the upward way
Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)

G    G7    C    G

1. I'm pressing on the upward way,
   New heights I'm gaining every day;
   Still praying as I on ward bound,
   “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

   (C) Lord, lift me up, and let me stand
   By faith on Canaan’s table
   A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

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.”

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