I'm pressing on the upward way

Chas H. Gabriel







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

Refrain

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table land, A higher plane than I have found; 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 those abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright; But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

Refrain

Johnson Oatman