

## Higher Ground

#234 PFTL

### Verse 1

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

### Chorus

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,  
By faith, on heaven's tableland,  
A higher plane than I have found;  
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

### Verse 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.

### Verse 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.

### Verse 4

I want to scale the utmost height,  
And catch a gleam of glory bright;  
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found,  
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

## A las alturas

### 1

Arriba prosiguiendo\_estoy;  
A\_diario\_a cumbres nuevas voy.  
Al avanzar siempre\_oraré:  
"A las alturas álzame".

### Coro

¡O, álzame\_y planta mi pie  
En Tu meseta por la fe!  
Lugar celeste\_alcanzaré.  
¡A las alturas álzame!

### 2

Mi corazón quiere\_escapar  
Donde\_ansia\_y duda siempre\_habrá.  
Quédense otros; yo me\_iré;  
Y\_al altiplano\_ascenderé.

### 3

Quiero seguir subiendo más  
Aunque me\_ataque Satanás;  
Mi fe ya\_oyó\_el canto jovial  
Del altiplano celestial.

### 4

Más alta cumbre\_escalaré;  
Brillante gloria\_entreveré;  
Pero\_en la marcha yo\_oraré:  
"A las alturas álzame."