

Higher Ground

Clarinet Accompaniment

Clarinet

Melody

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

day; Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord plant my feet on high-er
 may; Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er
 hurled; For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er
 bright; But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er

ground." Lord, lift me up and let me stand, by faith, on Hea-ven's ta-ble
 ground.
 ground.
 ground."

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