

# Higher Ground

Iris DeMent

No voice has inspired me more than my mother's.  
She showed me that music is a pathway to higher ground

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

Lord, lift me up and let me stand  
by faith on Heaven's table land  
A higher plain than I have found  
Lord, plant me feet on higher ground

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

Lord, lift me up and let me stand  
by faith on Heaven's table land  
A higher plain than I have found  
Lord, plant me feet on higher ground

I want to scale the utmost heights  
and catch a gleam of glory bright  
but still I'll pray 'til heaven I've found  
Lord, lead me on to higher ground

Lord, lift me up and let me stand  
by faith on Heaven's table land  
A higher plain than I have found  
Lord, plant me feet on higher ground

Lord, lift me up and let me stand  
by faith on Heaven's table land  
A higher plain than I have found  
Lord, plant me feet on higher ground