

Iris Dement

"Higher Ground"

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Spoken introduction by 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.

