

# Climbing Up to Higher Ground

Psalm 24:3-4

H. L. Frisbie, 1913

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1913

♩ = 84  
*Prelude*

6

1. I've left the low-lands shadows deep, I've climbed to high-er ground;  
2. The way grows bright as I ascend, Such new de-lights I've found;  
3. I up-ward climb and watch and pray, Un-til my Lord is crowned;  
4. He holds my hand, my feet are shod, In Him I must a-bound;

10

My yoke is ea-sy, bur-dens light, The Bless-ed peace I've found.  
What will it be when I shall stand Up-on the high-est ground?  
Un-til I reach that per-fect day And fit for high-er ground.  
Since I am washed in Je-sus' blood, I claim the high-er ground.

15 *Refrain*

I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, washed in Je - sus' blood,  
I'm climb-ing up - ward, home to God, I'm washed in Je - sus' blood,

20

I'm climb-ing up to high-er ground, The way our fa - thers trod,

25

I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, I'm climb-ing home to God.  
I'm climb-ing, climb-ing high - er still,

4x