

向高處行

Higher Ground

152

劉福羣何統雄合譯

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev- ery day;
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;

1. 我今前往高處而行，靈性地位日昇；
 2. 世上充滿疑慮恐怖，非我所願常居；
 3. 雖然魔鬼暗箭攻我，我願開常屬之生。

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.

當我前行禱告不停，求主領我向高處行。
 別人或願世間久居，但我祈求更所高唱。
 憑信得聞快樂聲音，天上聖徒詩歌。

副歌

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta - ble-land,
 求主助我，使我堅定，憑信站在屬天樂境；

A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.
 我心嚮往更高之地，求主領我向高處行。