

Higher Ground

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground".

Chorus: Lord, lift me up and let me stand;
By faith on Canaan's tableland.
A higher plane than I have found,
Lord, plant my 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.

I want to live above the world,
Though satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
For Faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of Glory bright;
But still I'll pray 'til rest I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground"

Nearer Each Day to Me

Nearer each day to me,
Dearer each day to me,
This Person inside me is
Becoming reality.
Saving me, loving me,
Faith and hope giving me.
You're all the world to me Jesus, my Lord.

Even when faith is small,
When there's no hope at all,
I hear Him say to me,
Trust in Me and you'll see,
That I'll supply all your needs,
If only you will believe.
All anxious doubts will cease,
While trusting in Me.

Mingle, Mingle, Hallelujah

God's intention in this universe is with humanity,
So the Lord became the Spirit just with man to mingled be.
We rejoice that we can all partake of His economy.
Yes, mingling is the way.

Mingle, mingle, hallelujah,
Mingle, mingle, hallelujah,
Mingle, mingle, hallelujah,
Yes, mingling is the way!

In the center of our being, past our mind, emotion, will,
Is a certain spot created to contain the Lord until
By His flowing and His flooding He will all our being fill;
Yes, mingling is the way.

Now within the Lord's recov'ry, we're so glad to find the way
To experience the Triune God and live by Him today—
Get into the mingled spirit, and within the spirit stay;
Yes, mingling is the way.

In the midst of seven lampstands, now the Son of Man we see;
Eyes ablaze and feet a'burning, He's for God's recovery.
God's intention He's accomplishing—a corporate entity;
Yes, mingling is the way.

In our daily life and all we are and do and think and say,
How we need a deeper mingling just to gain the Lord each day;
Lord, we give ourselves completely just to take the mingled way.
Yes, mingling is the way.

From the fruit of daily living, New Jerusalem we'll see,
It's the ultimate in mingling—it's divine humanity.
And what joy that we can share it all, and share it corporately.
Yes, mingling is the way.

The Sweet Flow of Life

1 From my spirit within
Flows a fountain of life
The Triune God flowing in me;
God the Father's the source,
Christ the Son is the course,
And the Spirit imparts life to me

Chorus:

Lord, I treasure the sweet flow of life,
And my soul life at last I lay down;
Oh Lord, deepen the pure flow of life;
At Your coming may life be my crown.

2 In the fresh, tender grass
Jesus makes me lie down;
He leads me by waters of rest;
No more struggle and strain;
All self effort is vain;
In the flow I am perfectly blessed..

3 Jesus called me one day
To the holiest place,
To live in His presence divine;
Hallelujah! I've heard
An encouraging word:
Abide you're a branch in the vine.

My Song Shall be of Jesus

My song shall be of Jesus;
His mercy crowns my days,
He fills my cup with blessings,
And tunes my heart to praise.
My song shall be of Jesus,
The precious Lamb of God,
Who gave Himself my ransom,
And bought me with His blood.

My song shall be of Jesus
When, sitting at His feet,
I call to mind His goodness
In meditation sweet:
My song shall be of Jesus,
Whatever ill betide;
I'll sing the grace that saves me,
And keeps me at His side.
I'll sing the grace that saves me,
And keeps me at His side.

My song shall be of Jesus
While pressing on my way
To reach the blissful kingdom
Of pure and perfect day:
And when my soul shall enter
That realm of splendor fair,
A song of praise to Jesus
I'll sing forever there.

Once It Was The Blessing

Once it was the blessing,
Now it is the Lord;
Once it was the feeling,
Now it is His Word;
Once His gift I wanted,
Now, the Giver own;
Once I sought for healing,
Now Himself alone.

All in all forever,
Only Christ I'll sing;
Everything is in Christ,
And Christ is everything.

Once 'twas painful trying,
Now 'tis perfect trust;
Once a half salvation,
Now the uttermost;
Once 'twas ceaseless holding,
Now He holds me fast;
Once 'twas constant drifting,
Now my anchor's cast.

Once 'twas busy planning,
Now 'tis trustful prayer;
Once 'twas anxious caring,
Now He has the care;
Once 'twas what I wanted,
Now what Jesus says;
Once 'twas constant asking,
Now 'tis ceaseless praise.

Once it was my working,
His it hence shall be;
Once I tried to use Him,
Now He uses me;
Once the pow'r I wanted,
Now the Mighty One;
Once for self I labored,
Now for Him alone.

Once I hoped in Jesus,
Now I know He's mine;

Once my lamps were dying,
Now they brightly shine;
Once for death I waited,
Now His coming hail;
And my hopes are anchored
Safe within the veil.

Lord, Grant Me Today's Supply of Grace

Chorus 1:

Lord, grant me today's supply of grace;
May Your divine life grow apace;
Little by little day by day to grow
More and more, into You.

Day by day, bit by bit,
life will grow as is fit,
Increasing gradually until
However imperceptibly
Your life matures within me.

Chorus 1:

I would be desperately,
patiently, constantly,
Drawing each breath of life from You,
Knowing that everyday while I breathe
Your life will permeate me.

Chorus 1:

Everyday may I rest,
Knowing that each bequest,
Matches my daily need exactly
Jesus Christ interceeds for me,
A member of His Body.

Chorus 2:

Lord, grant me a heav'nly corp'rate view;
That all of my growth and prayers to You
Little by lttle, day by day, would would cause
Building up into You.

We would be, corporately,
Growing up steadily
'Til we reach the stature of Your fullness;
Transforming and conforming us,
Your manifested people

Chorus 1:

Chorus 2:

Chorus 3:

Lord, grant me a heav'nly corp'rate view;
That all of my growth and prayers to You
Little by lttle, day by day, would cause
Building up into the New Jerusalem.

Something Every Heart Is Loving

Something every heart is loving:
If not Jesus, none can rest;
Lord, my heart to Thee is given;
Take it, for it loves Thee best.

Thus I cast the world behind me;
Jesus most beloved shall be;
Beauteous more than all things beauteous,
He alone is joy to me.

Bright with all eternal radiance
Is the glory of Thy face;
Thou art loving, sweet, and tender,
Full of pity, full of grace.

When I hated, Thou didst love me,
Shedd'st for me Thy precious blood;
Still Thou lovest, lovest ever,
Shall I not love Thee, my God?

Keep my heart still faithful to Thee,
That my earthly life may be
But a shadow to that glory
of my hidden life in Thee.

God of Glory

Praise the Lord! The God of glory
Who appeared to Abraham,
Has appeared to us in spirit
For His purpose and His plan!
 God of glory, God of glory.
 Do appear to us today.
 Saturate and permeate us
 'Til You fully have Your way.

With the calling comes the promise
Of the Kingdom life on earth.
This becomes our strength and motive
To get out of all the dearth!
 Lord, we're crossing every river
 For this You must call us on,
 'Til Your Kingdom and expresson
 On this earth are fully come.

This is now the highest gospel!
To those still in Chaldee's land;
Leave the fallen situation;
You've been chosen for God's plan.
 God of glory, God of glory,
 Do appear to us today.
 Call us out into Your building,
 Your desire on earth today.

Once we were in old Chaldea,
Worshiping the idols there;
But the God of glory called us,
Saved us all from Satan's snare.
 Get out, get out, from Chaldea,
 From that evil foreign land.
 Come in, come in, to the good land,
 Christ, the church, the one new man.
 God of glory, God of glory,
 Do appear to us today.
 Call us out into Your building,
 Your desire on earth today.

There is a Great Mystery

- 1 There is a great myst'ry
A wonderful story;
For ages 'twas hidden,
Now shown in His wisdom;
'Tis a divine romance
Of God and man in time;
Beyond understanding,
Yet seen in God's speaking.

Chorus: God fell in love with man;
For only God's love can
Make man just the same as He
In life and in nature.
We are His expression,
His bride, His enlargement;
Forever together,
As living inseparable
As one couple eternally.

- 2 Though He was rejected
By men who were blinded;
His love is constraining,
His heart still unchanging;
Thus in incarnation
Came He as salvation;
His name is called Jesus,
And He came to seek us.
- 3 Though born as a sinner,
His blood has redeemed me;
He suffer'd on Calv'ry,
Then raised up in glory
To regenerate me.
And now in one spirit,
I love to enjoy Him,
For I've been forgiven!

- 4 His love is so tender,
To Him I'll surrender;
His name is so precious,
I gladly call, "Jesus!"
His person's so charming,
My heart ever winning;
I'll hold back no longer,
I'll love Him forever.

Lord Now I See

Lord, now I see,
You only want me to believe
Not to change.
In all my failures and defeats
To believe what You have done,
And not in what I see.

Lord I believe,
When all around me is defeat
And it seems that nothing's changing outwardly.
No! I'm not discouraged,
I'm believing You.

Yes, I believe,
And there is no demand on me.
Simple faith, yes, that is all You want from me.
Freed from anxious doubting—
I'm free to just believe!

Believing You,
Because, Lord, You are my success!
When I fail, all I must do is just confess,
And go on enjoying You—
I love believing You!

It Passeth Knowledge

It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Savior, Jesus; yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
 Know more and more.

It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
My Savior, Jesus; yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
 And love beget.

It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,
My Savior, Jesus; yet this heart of mine
Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,
Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,
 Nigh unto God.

But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring;
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
 My vessel fill.

I am an empty vessel—not one thought
Or look of love to Thee I've ever brought;
Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
With this the empty sinner's only plea,
 Thou lovest me.

Oh, fill me, Jesus, Savior, with Thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above;
Thither may I, in simple faith draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
 But unto Thee.

Lord Jesus, when Thee face to face I see,
When on Thy lofty throne I sit with Thee,
Then of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
 My soul shall sing.

Praise the Lord, God Sent His Son

Praise the Lord, God sent His Son,
Hallelujah!
And salvation's work was done,
Glory to God!
God Himself became a man,
So that we might live in Him.

That's why I call on Him,
I give my all to Him.

For us He was crucified,
Hallelujah!
For the many, one Man died,
Glory to God!
One grain fell into the earth,
Many grains to bring to birth.

He arose in victory,
Hallelujah!
From the grave, triumphantly,
Glory to God!
Now in resurrection He
As the Spirit lives in me.

Call on Him from deep within,
Hallelujah!
Just by calling, He comes in,
Glory to God!
Once you call upon His name,
Nevermore you'll be the same.

We all must call on Him,
We give our all to Him.

The Risen Christ

- 1 The risen Christ my Shepherd is.
He graciously my soul doth feed.
My Christ is mine, and I am His.
How can I lack or e'er have need?
- 2 In pastures green He makes me lie.
My soul He satisfies always,
The restful water leads me by,
In fellowship and perfect peace.
- 3 I often stray; He seeketh me
To yield my heart to His control.
For His name's sake He leadeth me
And shepherds my oft-shaken soul.
- 4 Incredible the thought beside—
Pursuing Thee all care is stilled.
Thy rod and staff support and guide;
My way is with Thy presence filled.
- 5 Emboldened in Thy victory,
I feast surrounded by my foes,
My head anointed bountifully,
My cup with blessings overflows.
- 6 Thy love the measure of my days,
Thy grace a boundless treasure store;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for evermore.