

Come On Up to Higher Ground

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Come on up (Come on Up)

To higher ground (to higher ground)

Take my hand (Take my hand)

For the water's rising

Come on up, (come on up)

to higher ground (to higher ground)

Can you hear the sound, (can you hear the sound)

of voices rising

We'll leave behind in those dark waters

We'll leave behind what never mattered

We'll leave behind our wounded fathers

And we'll rise.

Come on up, (come on up)

it's holy ground (it's holy ground)

Take my hand, (take my hand)

for the water's rising

Come on up, (come on up)

it's holy ground (It's holy ground)

Can you hear the sound (can you hear the sound)

of voices rising

We'll try to find, a little kindness

We'll try to find some true forgiveness

We'll try to find God in the stillness

And we'll rise

Repeat first verses...