853 Стремлюсь вперёд

- 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."
- 1. Стремлюсь вперёд прямым путём И, подвигаясь день за днём, Молюсь Тому, Кто жизнь даёт; «Дай силы мне достичь высот!»

Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's tableland, A higher plain than I have found: Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Припев

- 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.
- 2. Мне тесен мой земной приют, Где мучит страх, сомненья жгут; Где скорбь близка, а грех гнетёт, И я стремлюсь достичь высот.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's tableland, A higher plain than I have found: Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Припев

- 3. I want to live above the world,
 Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
 For faith has caught the joyful sound,
 The song of saints on higher ground.
- 3. Подняться к небу я хочу, Хоть цепь тяжёлую влачу, Но верой слышу песни те, Что там поют на высоте.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's tableland, A higher plain than I have found: Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Припев

- 4. I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright; But still I'll pray 'til heaven I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."
- 4. Глазам души моей открой Виденья славы неземной... Идя вперёд, молюсь Христу: «Господь, веди на высоту!»

Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's tableland, A higher plain than I have found: Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Припев