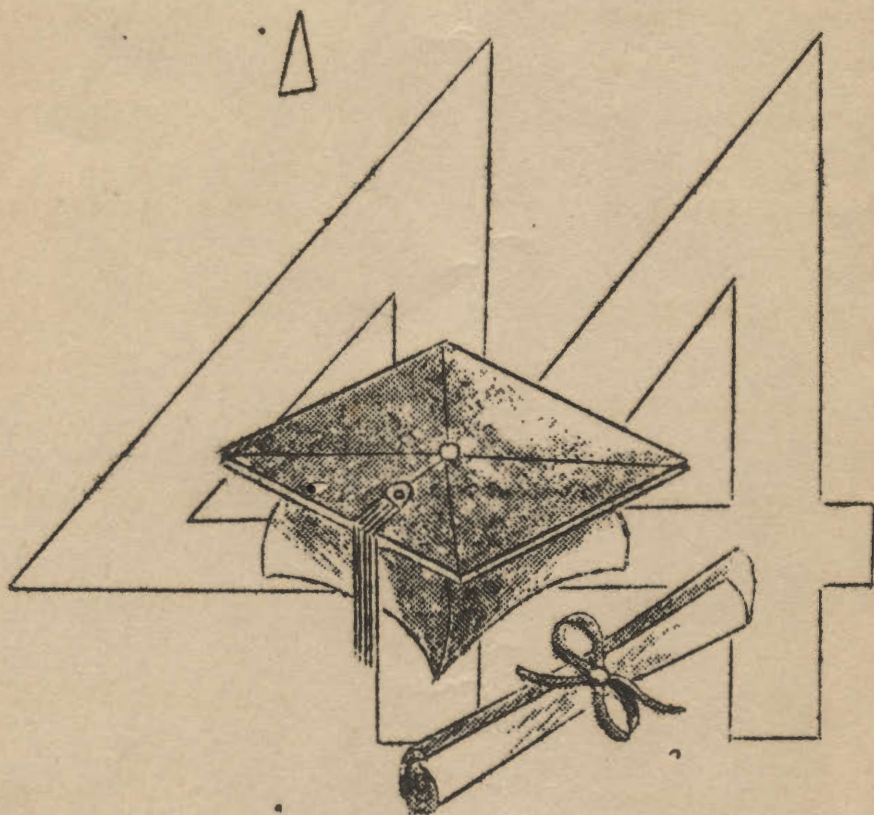


# BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

SENIOR CLASS OF 1944



June 4, 1944

211 CHRISTIAN CHURCH

6:30 AM



## HIGHER GROUND

I'm pressing on the upward way,  
New heights I'm gaining every 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 Heaven'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;  
Tho' some may dwell where these abound,  
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

I want to live above the world,  
Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled;  
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 till Heav'n I've found,  
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

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Our speaker is the Rev. Fred A. Line,  
pastor of the First Congregational Church  
in Phoenix, Arizona

## GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

Give of your best to the Master;  
Give of the strength of your youth;  
Throw your soul's fresh, flowing ardor  
Into the battle for truth.  
Jesus has set the example;  
Dauntless was He, young and brave;  
Give Him your loyal devotion,  
Give Him the best that you have.

### Chorus:

Give of your best to the Master;  
Give of the strength of your youth;  
Clad in salvation's full armor,  
Join in the battle for truth.

Give of your best to the Master;  
Give Him first place in your heart;  
Give Him first place in your service,  
Consecrate every part.  
Give, and to you shall be given;  
God His beloved son gave;  
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,  
Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master;  
Naught else is worthy His love;  
He gave Himself for your ransom,  
Gave up His glory above;  
Laid down His life without murmur,  
You from sin's ruin to save;  
Give Him your heart's adoration,  
Give Him the best that you have.