

Eyes On The Prize-crd
 Traditional - additional lyrics by Alice Wine

Capo 3rd fret

-----0-...-----0--
 -----1-...-----1--
 -----2-...-----2--
 -----2-...-----2--
 -----0-...-----0--
 -0-3-----3----- cont. sim.

Am
 Paul and Silas bound in jail
 Had no money to go their bail
 Dm Em
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
 Hold on

Paul and Silas thought
 they was lost
 Dungeon shook and
 the chains come off
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Hold on

Freedoms name is mighty sweet
 And soon were gonna meet
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Hold on

I Got my hand on a gospel plow
 Won't take nothing for my journey now
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Hold on

Only chain that a man can stand
 Is that chain ohand on hand
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Hold on

Im gonna board that big Greyhound
 Carry the lover from town to town
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Hold on

 C Am
 Hold on, Hold on
 Dm Em
 Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
 Hold On

The only thing I did was wrong
 Was stayin in the wilderness too long
 Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

The only thing we did was right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on
(3x)

Aint been to heaven but I been told
Streets up there are paved with gold

Am	Dm	Em
-0---	1---	0--
-1---	3---	0--
-2---	2---	0--
-2---	0---	2--
-0-----		2--
-----		0--