

Eyes on the prize

Paul and Silas bound in jail
had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

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

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
and soon we're gonna meet
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

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

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Only chain that a man can stand
is that chain o'hand on hand
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

I'm gonna board that big Greyhound
Carry the love from town to town
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
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 one 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

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on
Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Ain't been to heaven
but I been told
Streets up there are
paved with gold