

Eyes On The Prize

Words & Music:
Traditional Spiritual

Am

Paul and Silas bound in jail; had no money to go their bail.

 Dm E Am
Keep your eyes on the prize – hold on.

Paul and Silas thought they was lost; dungeon shook & the chains come off.
Keep your eyes on the prize – hold on.

Freedom's name is mighty sweet & 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.

CHORUS:

Am C Am Dm E Am
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.

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS: [3x]

Ain't been to Heaven, but I been told streets up there are paved with gold.
Keep your eyes on the prize – hold on.