HOLD ON
(KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE)
(from Trad. Keep Your Hand on the Plow)

Paul & Silas were bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on, hold on!
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Paul & Silas began to shout
The jail doors opened & they walked out/Keep…

The only thing that we did wrong
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long/Keep…

Ain't but one chain that we can stand
That's the chain of a hand in hand/Keep…

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
Black & white are gonna meet/Keep…

We've fought jail & violence too
And God's love has seen us through/Keep…

Got my hand on the freedom plow
Wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now/Keep…