

Keep Your Eyes on the Prize

Arr by Mollie Stone

Paul and Silas, bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize,
Hold on (Why don't you hold on)

Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Why don't you hold on.

The only thing that we did wrong
Stayed in the wilderness a little too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on (Why don't you hold on)

Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Why don't you hold on.

Got my hand on the freedom plough
Wouldn't take nothing for my journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize,
Hold on (Why don't you hold on)

Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Why don't you hold on.

The only chain that a man can stand
Is the chain of a human hand
Keep your eyes on the prize,
Hold on (Why don't you hold on)

Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Why don't you hold on.