

# Keep Your 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, hold on.

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

Paul and Silas begin to shout,  
The jail door open and they walked out.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

Freedom's name is mighty sweet,  
Soon one day we're gonna meet.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

Got my hand on the Gospel plow,  
I wouldn't take nothing for my journey now.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

The only chain that a man can stand,  
Is that chain of hand in hand.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

The only thing that we did wrong,  
Stayed in the wilderness a day too long.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

But the one thing we did right,  
Was the day we started to fight.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

We're gonna board that big Greyhound,  
Carryin' love from town to town.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

We're gonna ride for civil rights,  
We're gonna ride both black and white.

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

We've met jail and violence too,  
But God's love has seen us through.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.

Haven't been to Heaven but I've been told,  
Streets up there are paved with gold.  
Keep your eyes on the prize,  
Hold on, hold on.