Keep Your Eyes On The (Precautionary) Prize

Traditional Hymn & Freedom Riders Song With added lyrics by Lou Zeller At the June 11th, 2006 Taking Precautionary Action Conference

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

Chorus after each verse: Hold on, hold on Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on.

Paul and Silas began to shout Jail door opened and they walked out Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

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

Got my hand on the gospel plow Wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

The only chain that we can stand Is that chain of hand in hand Keep your eyes on the prize, 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.

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

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

We're gonna ride for civil rights We're gonna ride for both black and white Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

Lyrics Added June 11, 2006:

Stop pre-empting our state laws based on supremacy clause Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

We must change WTO Or else it'll just have to go Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

Seventh generation shouldn't have to pay For what we fail to do today Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

How much poison can we stand Take precaution across the land Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.