

Pressing On
Bob Dylan

Intro: Bb Eb Bb

Well I m pressing on
I m pressing on
I m pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord

Many try to stop me, shake me up in my mind
Say, Prove to me that He is Lord, show me a sign
What kind of sign they need when it all come from within
When what s lost has been found, what s to come has already been?

Shake the dust off of your feet, don t look back
Nothing now can hold you down, nothing that you lack
Temptation s not an easy thing, Adam given the devil reign
Because he sinned I got no choice, it run in my vein