







One of these days about 4 o'clock ... This old world's gonna reel and rock

One of these days but who knows when ... This old world's gonna come to an end

Keep your hand ... Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

Hold On ... Hold On

Keep your hand ... Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

Go away Satan you let me be ... You fooled my brother but you can't fool me

Satan he wears a sinful shoe ... If you don't mind he'll slip it on you

Keep your hand Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

Hold On Hold On Keep your hand

Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

One of these mornings at the rising sun ... God's gonna stop your lying tongue

Ain't been to heaven but I've been told ... Streets up there are lined with gold

Keep your hand Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

Hold On Hold On Keep your hand

Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

When I get to heaven I'm gonna sit down ... Where a white robe and a starry crown

I'm going to heaven and I ain't gonna stop ... Ain't gonna be no stumbling block

Keep your hand Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

Hold On Hold On Keep your hand

Keep your hand to the plow Hold On

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