Bruce Springsteen - Eyes On The Prize

```
Dm
                                                                                   F
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
                            tom:
                Am
                                                                 Am
Intro: Am
                                                                Hold on
   Am
                                                                              Am
Paul and Silas bound in jail
                                                                Hold on, hold on
Had no money to go their bail
                                                                 Dm
                                                                                   F
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
 Dm
                   F
Keep your eyes on the prize
                                                                      Am
                                                                Hold on
   Am
Hold on
                                                                 Am
                                                                The only thing I did was wrong
Am
Paul and Silas thought they was lost
                                                                Was stayin' in the wilderness too long
Dungeon shook and the chains come off
                                                                                   Е
                                                                 Dm
Dm
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
                  Е
Keep your eyes on the prize
                                                                Am
                                                                Hold on
Am
Hold on
                                                                Only thing that we did right
Am
Freedom's name is mighty sweet
                                                                Was the day we begun to fight!
And soon we're gonna meet
                                                                Dm
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize,
Dm
                  F
Keep your eyes on the prize
                                                                Am
                                                                Hold on
Am
Hold on
                                                                   С
                                                                               Am
                                                                Hold on, hold on
Am
I got my hand on the gospel plow
                                                                      Dm
                                                                                       F
Won't take nothing for my journey now
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
Dm
                  F
                                                                  Am
Keep your eyes on the prize
                                                                Hold on
Am
Hold on
                                                                 [Refrão]
 C
              Δm
                                                                     Δm
Hold on, hold on
                                                                The only thing I did was wrong
                                                                Was stayin' in the wilderness too long
Dm
                  E
Keep your eyes on the prize
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
Am
                                                                   Am
Hold on
                                                                Hold on
[Solo] Dm E
                                                                    С
                                                                              Am
                                                                Hold on, hold on
                                                                        Dm
                                                                                          F
Am
Only chain that a man can stand
                                                                Keep your eyes on the prize
Is that chain o'hand on hand
                                                                       Am
                                                                Hold on
Dm
                  F
Keep your eyes on the prize
Am
                                                                Am
Hold on
                                                                Ain't been to heaven
                                                                But I been told
                                                                 Dm
Am
I'm gonna board that big Greyhound
                                                                Streets up there are
Carry the love from town to town
                                                                 Am
                                                                Paved with gold
Acordes
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