

# Pressing On

## Bob Dylan

Well, I'm pressing on  
Yes, I'm pressing on  
Well, I'm pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on  
Pressing on  
Well, I'm pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Pressing on  
Pressing on  
I know 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? I just keep pressing on  
On and on and on and on  
Pressing on  
Well, I'm pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Pressing on  
On and on and on and on  
Pressing on  
Well, I keep turning 'round  
Pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord  
Oh Lord, yeah Shake the dust off of your feet, don't look back  
Nothing 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's in my vein Well, I'm pressing on  
On and on and on and on  
Pressing on, oh yes, I am  
Pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on  
On and on and on and on  
I'm pressing on  
Pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Pressing on  
On and on and on and on  
Pressing on  
Pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord Pressing on  
On and on and on and on

Pressing on  
Pressing on  
To the higher calling of my Lord

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