

## 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.

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 ?

Well I'm pressing on  
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To the higher calling of my lord.

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 in my vein.

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Well I'm pressing on  
To the higher calling of my lord.