Pressing On – Bob Dylan

Bb  Eb/Bb  Bb
Bb                      Eb/Bb  Bb
Well I'm pressing on
Dm
I'm pressing on
Eb       Bb
I'm pressing on
Eb     F             Bb
To the higher calling of my Lord.

(repeat)

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

{chorus}

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

{chorus}