

Carry It On

by Gil Turner (1964)

There's a man by my side walkin'
There's a voice within me talkin'
There's a word that's needin' saying
Carry it on, carry it on, carry it on, carry it on.

They will tell their empty stories
Send their dogs to bite our bodies
They will lock us up in prison
Carry it on, carry it on,
Carry it on, carry it on.

Oh, their dogs will lie there rottin',
All their lies will be forgotten,
All their prison walls will crumble,
Carry it on, carry it on,
Carry it on, carry it on.

If you can't go on any longer
Take the hand held by your brother
Ev'ry victory goin' to bring another
Carry it on, carry it on,
Carry it on, carry it on.

There's a man by my side walking
There's a voice within me talking
There's a voice within me saying
Carry it on, carry it on,
Carry it on, carry it on.