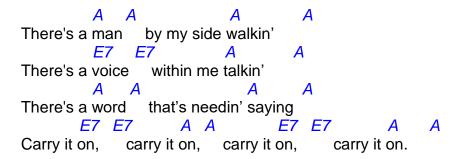
Carry It On by Gil Turner (1964)



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.