

Old Crow Medicine Show, Gospel Plow

Mary wore three links of chain
Every link had Jesus' name

Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on
Hold on, (hold on) hold right on (can you hold right on)
Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on

Well, Peter got anxious and he said
Won't you wash my hands and my feet and said

Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on
Hold on, (hold on) hold right on (can you hold right on)
Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on

Matthew, Mark and Luke and John
All my prophets dead and gone

Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on
Hold on, (hold on) hold right on (can you hold right on)
Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on

I ain't never been to Heaven, but I've been told
It's a first class city, and the streets are gold

Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on
Hold on, (hold on) hold right on (hold right on)
Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on

I got my hand on the gospel plough
Ain't got nothin' for my journey now

Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on
Hold on, (hold on) hold right on (can you hold right on)
Keep your hand on that plough, hold right on