

Keep A-Pluggin' Away

I've a humble little motto
That is homely, though it's true, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

It's a thing when I've an object

That I always try to do, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

When you've rising storms to quell,

When opposing waters swell,

It will never fail to tell, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

If the hills are high before

And the paths are hard to climb,

Keep a pluggin' away.

And remember that success

Comes to him who bides his time, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

From the greatest to the least,
None are from the rule released.

Be thou toiler, poet, priest,

Keep a pluggin' away.

Delve away beneath the surface,
There is treasure farther down, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

Let the rain come down in torrents,
Let the threat'ning heavens frown,

Keep a pluggin' away.

When the clouds have rolled away,

There will come a brighter day

All your labor to repay, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

There'll be lots of sneers to swallow,

There'll be lots of pain to bear, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

If you've got your eye on heaven,
Some bright day you'll wake up there, —

Keep a pluggin' away.

Perseverance still is king;
Time its sure reward will bring;
Work and wait unwearying, —
Keep a pluggin' away.