SURROUNDED BY SO GREAT

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES

THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO

LAY ASIDE EACH WEIGHT

AND THE SIN THAT

WOULD ASSAIL ME

AND WITH MY EYES FIXED ON THE PRIZE

I RUN THE RACE

CHORUS:

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE AUTHOR,

& PERFECTOR

OF MY FAITH

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE ONE WHO DIED FOR ME

LEAVING ALL THAT LIES BEHIND

I PRESS ON TO SEE HIS FACE

AND WITH THIS JOY SET BEFORE ME

I RUN THE RACE

BRIDGE:

I PRESS ON TOWARD THE GOAL

I PRESS ON TO THE HIGH CALL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON,

I'M GOING HOME

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE AUTHOR ,

& PERFECTOR

OF MY FAITH

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE ONE WHO DIED FOR ME

LEAVING ALL THAT LIES BEHIND

I PRESS ON TO SEE HIS FACE

AND WITH THIS JOY SET BEFORE ME

I RUN THE RACE

I PRESS ON

TOWARD THE GOAL

I PRESS ON

TO THE HIGH CALL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON,

I'M GOING HOME

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE AUTHOR ,

& PERFECTOR

OF MY FAITH

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE ONE WHO DIED FOR ME

LEAVING ALL THAT LIES BEHIND

I PRESS ON TO SEE HIS FACE

AND WITH THIS JOY SET BEFORE ME

I RUN THE RACE

I PRESS ON

TOWARD THE GOAL

I PRESS ON

TO THE HIGH CALL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON,

I'M GOING HOME

I PRESS ON

TOWARD THE GOAL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

THE WORLD BEHIND

THE CROSS BEFORE

I PRESS ON

I PRESS ON

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE AUTHOR,

& PERFECTOR

OF MY FAITH

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE ONE WHO DIED FOR ME

I LAY ASIDE EACH WEIGHT

AND THE SIN THAT WOULD ASSAIL ME

AND WITH MY EYES FIXED ON THE PRIZE

I RUN THE RACE

I PRESS ON

TOWARD THE GOAL

I PRESS ON

TO THE HIGH CALL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON,

I'M GOING HOME

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I'M GOING HOME

i'M SURROUNDED BY

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES

EVERY ONE WHO WALKED THE PATH BEFORE

I'M SURROUNDED

BY YOUR MERCY AND YOUR GRACE

I CAN DO ALL THINGS

THROUGH CHRIST WHO STRENGTHENS ME

I LAY ASIDE EACH WEIGHT

AND THE SIN THAT

WOULD ASSAIL ME

AND WITH MY EYES FIXED ON THE PRIZE

I RUN THE RACE

CHORUS:

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE AUTHOR,

& PERFECTOR

OF MY FAITH

LOOKING UNTO JESUS

THE ONE WHO DIED FOR ME

LEAVING ALL THAT LIES BEHIND

I PRESS ON TO SEE HIS FACE

AND WITH THIS JOY SET BEFORE ME

I RUN THE RACE

I PRESS ON TOWARD THE GOAL

I PRESS ON TO THE HIGH CALL

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON, ON , ON

WITH MY EYES FIXED ON THE PRIZE

I'M GOING HOME

NO TURNING BACK

NO GROWING COLD

I PRESS ON