

Bobby McFerrin

"Discipline"

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No discipline seems pleasant at the time but painful
(4X)

Later on however it produces a harvest of
righteousness

And peace, for those who have been trained by it,
No discipline seems pleasant at the time but painful.

Strengthen up your feeble arms, strengthen up your
weakened knees,
Fix your mind on things above, above where he is king,
Above where we are free.
Strengthen up your feeble arms, strengthen up your
weakened knees,
Set your heart on things above, above where we will be,
Above where we will be.

For those who have been trained by it,
No discipline seems pleasant at the time but painful.

Make level paths for your feet
Make level paths for your feet
Straighten out your feeble mind
So he can make it heal, so he can make it heal,
Strengthen up your feeble arms,
Strengthen up your weakened knees,
Fix your mind on things above
Above where we are free
Above where we will be

For those who have been trained by it,
No discipline seems pleasant at the time but painful.

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