

Pick Yourself Up

F
Keyboard

(Sax)

F7 Bb Cm7 Gm

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Now

F7 Bb Cm7 Gm

nothing's im-pos-si-ble I have found. For when my chin is on the ground, I

Bb B7 Cm7 F7 Bb

pick my-self up, dust my-self off, and start all o-ver a - gain.

G7 C Dm7 Am

Don't lose your con - fi-dence if you slip. Be grate-ful for a pleas-ant trip, and

C C#7 Dm7 G7 C

pick your-self up, dust your-self off, and start all o-ver a gain.

D7 B6

Work like a soul in - spired un-til the bat-tle of the day is won.

F Gm7 F7

You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man, my son.

2

33 F7 B♭ Cm7 Gm To Coda ♪

37 B♭ B♭7 Cm7 F7 B♭ (Sax)

41 F7 B♭ Cm7 Gm B♭

47 Cm7 F7 B♭ G7 C Dm7 Am

53 C C♯7 Dm7 G7 C D.S. al Coda

57 ♪Coda B♭ (Sax) B (Sax)

61 C (Sax) E♭m7 A♭7 D♭ (Sax)

65 A♭7 D♭ E♭m7 B♭m

69 D♭ E♭m7 A♭7 D♭

73 F7 B♭ Cm7 Gm

77 B♭ (Sax) B (Sax)

81 C (Sax) E♭m7 A♭7 D♭ (Sax)

85 A♭7 D♭ E♭m7 B♭m D♭

90 E♭m7 A♭7 D♭ G°7 D♭