

Pick Yourself Up

M
Keyboard

(Keyboard)

B7

E

F#m7

C#m



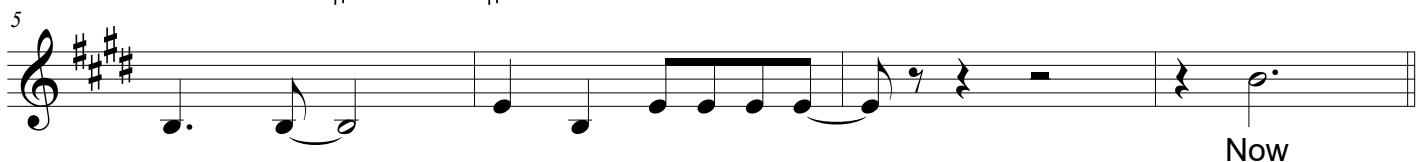
E

C#m7

F#m7

B7

E



B7

E

F#m7

C#m



noth-ing's im-pos-si-ble I have found. For when my chin is on the ground, I

E

F7

F#m7

B7

E



D♭7

G♭

A♭m7

E♭m



G♭

G7

A♭m7

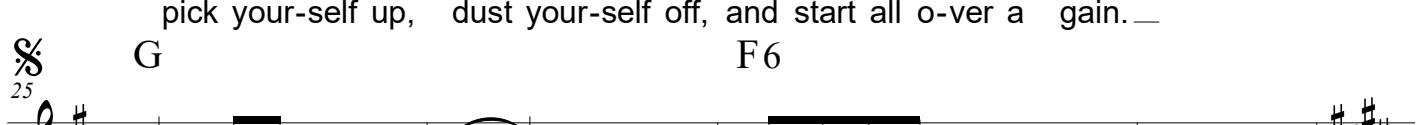
D♭7

G♭



G

F6



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

B

C#m7

B7



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

2

B7 E F#m7 C#m To Coda Ø

33 Will you re-mem-ber the fa - mous men who had to fall to rise a-gain? So

E F7 F#m7 B7 E (Keyboard)

37 take a deep breath, pick your-self up and start all o-ver a-gain.

B7 E F#m7 C#m E

41

F#m7 B7 E D♭7 G♭ A♭m7

47

E♭m G♭ G♭7 A♭m7 D♭7 G♭ D.S. al Coda

52

You got-a

Ø Coda E F (Keyboard) (Keyboard)

57 take a deep breath, pick your-self up

G♭ Am7 D7 G (Keyboard)

61 (Keyboard)

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

65 D7 G Am⁷ Em

69 G Am⁷ D7 G

73 B7 E F#m⁷ C#m

Will you re-mem-ber the fa - mous men who had to fall to rise a-gain? So

E F

81 (Keyboard)

D7 G Am⁷ Em G

Am⁷ D7 G C#⁷ G