



# Pick Yourself Up

PLAY 7 CHORUSES (♩ = 144)

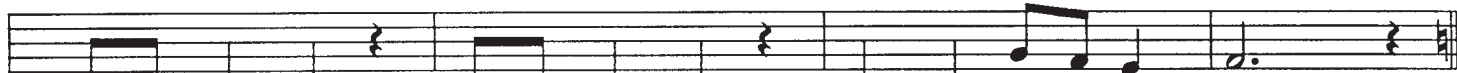
By Jerome Kern & Dorothy Fields

G- C7 FΔ BbΔ EØ A7b9 D- G7



Noth -ing's im -poss -i -ble I have found, for when my chin is on the ground, I

G- C7 A- D7 G- C7 FΔ



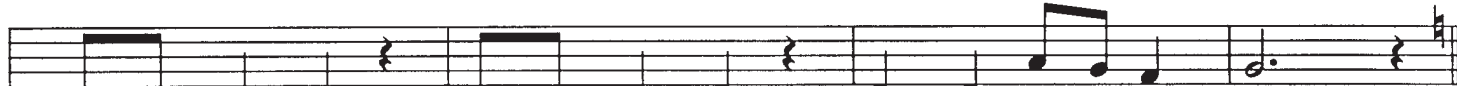
Pick my -self up, Dust my -self off, Start all o - ver a - gain.

A- D7 GΔ E- F#Ø B7b9 E- A7



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

A- D7 B- E7 A- D7 GΔ



Pick your -self up, Dust your -self off, Start all o - ver a - gain.

AbΔ Eb7+9 AbΔ



Work like a soul in - spir - ed, Till the bat - tle of the day is won.

CΔ D- G7 G- C7



You may be sick and tir - ed, But you'll be a man, my son!

G- C7 FΔ BbΔ EØ A7b9 D- G7



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

G- C7 A- D7 G- C7 FΔ



take a deep breath, Dust your -self off, Start all o - ver a - gain.

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