PICK YOURSELF UP

Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields - 1936

Intro: Gmaj7 G6 Adim7 D7, Gmaj7 G6 Adim7 D7

verse

Gmaj7 G6 Adim₇ **D**7 Gmaj7 G6 Adim₇ **D**7 Please teacher, teach me something, Nice teacher, teach me something. **Am7 D7** F#7 G I'm as awkward as a camel, that's not the worst, Bmaj7 B6 C#dim F#7 Bmaj₇ B6 F#₇ My two feet haven't met yet, But I'll be teacher's pet yet, F7 Bb F7 Gm7 F#m7 **F**7 Bb 'Cause I'm gonna learn to dance or burst.

chorus

Fm7	Bb 7	Ebmaj7	Ι)m7b5 G7	Cm ₇	F 7
Nothing's impossible I have found, For when my chin is on the ground,						
Fm7		m7 Bb				,
I pick myself up, Dust myself off, Start all over again.						
Gm		. Fmaj				G 7
Don't lose your confidence if you slip, Be grateful for a pleasant trip,						
		7 G m7				1,
And pick yourself up, Dust yourself off, Start all over again.						
		•	,		O	
Gb						
Work like a soul inspired, Till the battle of the day is won.						
Bb				Bb 7		
You may be sick and tired, But you'll be a man, my son!						
Fm7	Bb7	Ebmaj7]	Dm7b5 G7	Cm 7	F 7
Will you remember the famous men, Who had to fall to rise again?						
Fm7	Bb 7	Fm7 Bb7	Fm 7	Bb 7	Fm 7	Bb7
So take a deep breath, Pick yourself up,						
		Fm7 Bb7				
Dust yourself off, Start all over again.						
•	Ź			C		
Bb		Cm ₇	F 7	Bb		
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I'll get some self assurance if your endurance is great

Bb Cm7 F7 Bb

I'll learn by easy stages if you're courageous and wait

Dm A7 Dm

To feel the strength I want to I must hold onto your hand

Dm F7

Maybe by the time I'm fifty I'll get up and do a nifty

Bbmai₇ **Am7b5 D7 Cm7 F**7 **Gm7 C7** Nothing's impossible I have found, For when my chin is on the ground, **F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F**7 I pick myself up, Dust myself off, Start all over again. **Dm G**7 Cmaj₇ C₇ **F6 E**7 **Am7b5 D7** Don't lose your confidence if you slip, Be grateful for a pleasant trip, **G**7 **D**m7 **G**7 **D**m7 And pick yourself up, Dust yourself off, Start all over again.

C#

Work like a soul inspired, Till the battle of the day is won.

 \mathbf{F}_{2}

You may be sick and tired, But you'll be a man, my son!

Cm F7 Bbmaj7 Am7b5 D7 Gm7 C7

Will you remember the famous men, Who had to fall to rise again?

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 I So take a deep breath, Pick yourself up,

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Dust yourself off, Start all over again.