

# Frank Sinatra, Pick Yourself Up

(J. Kern, D. Fields)

[Recorded April 11, 1962, Los Angeles]

Now nothing's impossible, I've found for when my chin is on the ground,  
I pick myself up, dust myself off, and start all over again.

Don't lose your confidence if you slip, be grateful for a pleasant trip,  
And pick yourself up, dust off, start over again.

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

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

Will you remember the famous men who have to fall to rise again,

So take a deep breath, pick yourself up, start all over again.

[musical interlude]

You gotta work like a soul inspired until the battle of the day is won.

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

Will you remember the famous men who have to fall and then to rise again,

So take a deep breath, pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and start all over again.

[musical interlude]

Once again now:

Will you remember the famous men who have to fall and then rise again,

So take a deep breath, pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and start all over again.

[coda]

That's enough now.