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Hea-ven-ly Fa-ther wat-ching-us Fall we take from each
 ob-er and give noth-ing at all well it's a dog-gone shame out ne-ver too late for change-

so if your luck runs low just reach out and call his name his
 name yah mo be there yah mo be there yah mo be there

up and ov-er up and ov-er you

yah mo be there ne-ver be lone-ly lost in the
 up and ov-er when e-ver you call

night just run from the dark-ness look-ing for the light cause it's a
 Long hard road that leads to a brig-ther day don't let your heart grow cold just reach out and call his
 name his name yah mo be there yah mo be there yah mo be there

up and o-ver up and o-ver you

yah mo be there yah mo yah mo be there

up and o-ver up and o-ver you up and o-ver you

cause we're all
 you can count on it broth-er

yah mo be there

E-va-uhl in time
 no mat-ter how
 Just find-ing our way
 peo-ple got to keep push-ing on-

ma-ny dreams slip a-way
 well it's a
 yah mo be there

dog-gone shame, but ne-ver too late for change - 1
 So when your luck runs low just
 reach out and call his name - his name yah mo be there yah mo be there

up and o-ver you
 yah mo be there
 yah mo be there
 yah mo
 up and o-ver

(Musical notation for a single staff)