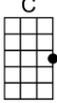


# MY WAY - Claude François/Jacques Revaux/Paul Anka

4/4 1...2...1234

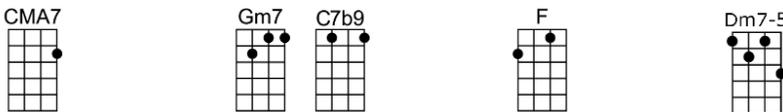
Intro:  (2 measures)



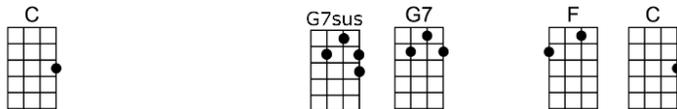
And now, the end is near, and so I face the final cur - tain



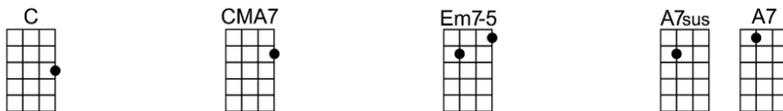
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain



I've lived a life that's full, I traveled each and every highway



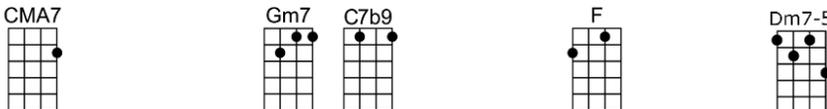
And more, much more than this, I did it my way



Re-grets, I've had a few, but, then a-gain, too few to men - tion



I did what I had to do, and saw it through without ex-emption

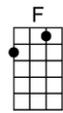
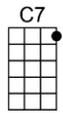
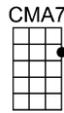
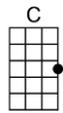
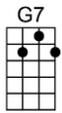


I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway

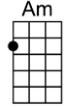
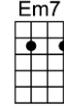
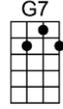
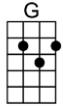
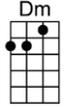


And more, much more than this, I did it my way

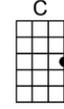
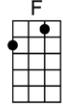
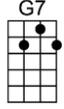
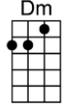
p.2. My Way



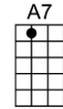
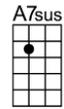
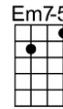
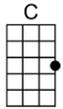
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew



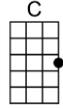
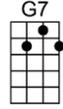
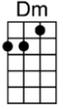
But, through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out



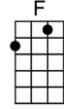
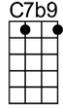
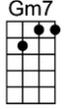
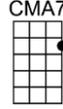
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way



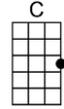
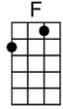
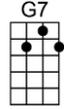
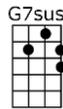
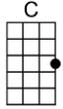
I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los - ing



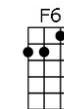
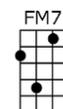
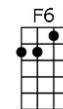
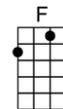
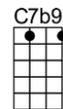
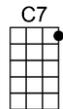
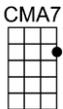
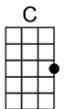
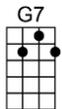
And now, as tears sub-side, I find it all so a-musing



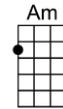
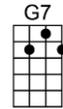
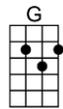
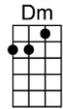
To think, I did all that, and may I say, not in a shy way



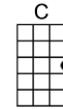
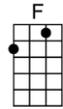
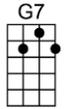
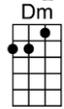
Oh no, oh no, not me, I did it my way



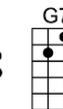
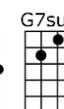
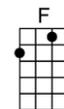
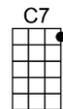
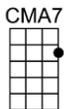
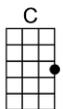
For, what is a man, what has he got? If not him-self, then he has naught



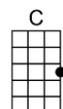
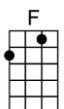
To say the things he truly feels, and not the words of one who kneels



The record shows I took the blows, and did it my way



Interlude:



Yes, it was my way

# MY WAY - Claude François/Jacques Revaux/Paul Anka

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C (2 measures)

C CMA7 Em7b5 A7sus A7  
And now, the end is near, and so I face the final cur-tain  
Dm Dm7 G7 C  
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain  
CMA7 Gm7 C7b9 F Dm7b5  
I've lived a life that's full, I traveled each and every highway  
C G7sus G7 F C  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way  
C CMA7 Em7b5 A7sus A7  
Re-grets, I've had a few, but, then a-gain, too few to men-tion  
Dm Dm7 G7 C  
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without ex-emption  
CMA7 Gm7 C7b9 F Dm7b5  
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway  
C G7sus G7 F C  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way

G7 C CMA7 C7 F  
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew  
Dm G G7 Em7 Am  
But, through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out  
Dm G7 F C  
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way

C CMA7 Em7b5 A7sus A7  
I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los- ing  
Dm Dm7 G7 C  
And now, as tears sub-side, I find it all so a-musing  
CMA7 Gm7 C7b9 F Dm7b5  
To think, I did all that, and may I say, not in a shy way  
C G7sus G7 F C  
Oh no, oh no, not me, I did it my way

G7 C CMA7 C7 C7b9 F F6 FMA7 F6  
For, what is a man, what has he got? If not him-self, then he has naught  
Dm G G7 Em7 Am  
To say the things he truly feels, and not the words of one who kneels  
Dm G7 F C  
The record shows I took the blows, and did it my way

Interlude: C CMA7 C7 C7b9 F Dm7b5 C G7sus G7

F C  
Yes, it was my way