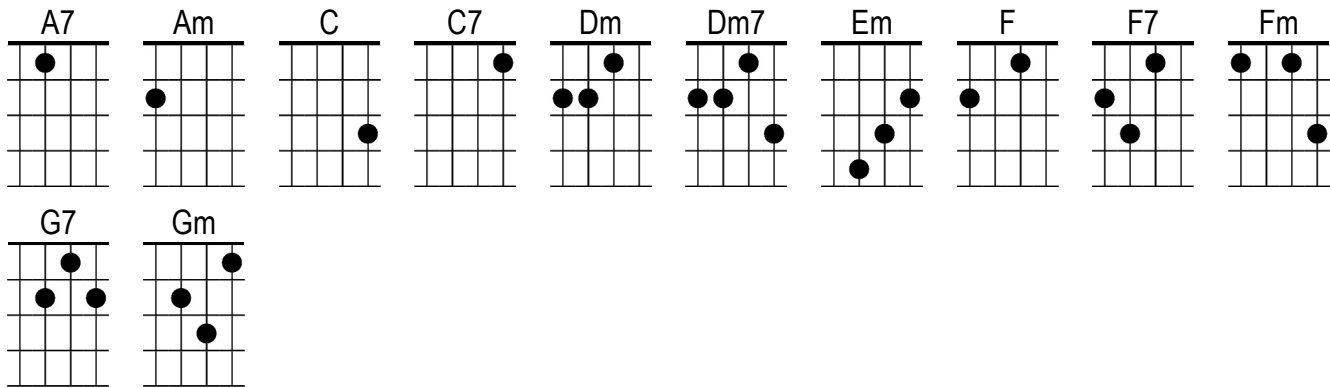


My Way

Frank Sinatra



Intro

C **Em** **Dm7** **G7**

And **C** now, the end is **Em** near
And so I **Gm** face, the final **A7** curtain
My **Dm** friend, I'll say it **Dm7** clear
I'll state my **G7** case, of which I'm **C** certain
I've | lived, a life that's **C7** full
I traveled **F** each and every **Fm** highway
And **C** more, much more than **G7** this
I did it **F** my **C** way

Re**C**grets, I've had a **Em** few
But then a **Gm** gain, too few to **A7** mention
I **Dm** did, what I had to **Dm7** do
And saw it **G7** through without ex**C**emption
I | planned, each charted **C7** course
Each careful **F** step, along the **Fm** byway
And **C** more, much more than **G7** this
I did it **F** my **C** way

Yes, there were **C** times, I'm sure you **C7** knew
When I bit **F** off, more than I could **F7** chew
But through it **Dm** all, when there was **G7** doubt
I ate it **Em7** up, and spit it **Am** out
I faced it **Dm** all, and I stood **G7** tall
And did it **F** my **C** way

I've **C** loved, I've laughed and **Em** cried
I've had my **Gm** fill, my share of **A7** losing
And **Dm** now, as tears sub **Dm7** side
I find it **G7** all so a **C** musing
To **C** think, I did all **C7** that
And may I **F** say not in a **Fm** shy way
Oh **C** no, oh no, not **G7** me
I did it **F** my **C** way

For what is a **C** man, what has he **C7** got
If not him **F** self then he has **F7** not
To say the **Dm** things, he truly **G7** feels
And not the **Em7** words, of one who **Am** kneels
The record **Dm** shows I took the **G7** blows
And did it **F** my **C** way

Dm G7 Yes, it was **F** my **C↓** way