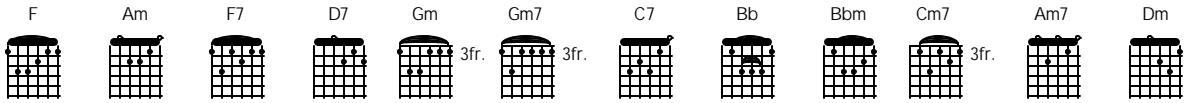


# My Way

## Frank Sinatra



F                    Am                    F7                    D7

And now, the end is near and so I face the final curtain.

Gm                    Gm7                    C7                    F

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

F7                    Bb                    Bbm

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

F                    C7                    Gm    F    C7

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

F                    Am                    F7                    D7

Regrets, I've had a few but then again too few to mention.

Gm                    Gm7                    C7                    F

I did what I had to do and saw it through, without exemption.

F7                    Bb                    Bbm

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

F                    C7                    Gm    F

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

### Chorus

C7                    F                    Cm7

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,

Bb

When I bit off more than I could chew

Gm7                    C7

But through it all, when there was doubt

Am7                    Dm

I ate it up, and spit it out,

Gm7                    C7

I faced it all, And I stood tall,

Gm    F    C7

And did it my way.

F                    Am                    F7                    D7

I've loved, I've laughed and cried I've had my fill, my share of losing.

Gm                    Gm7                    C7                    F

And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.

F7                    Bb                    Bbm

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

F                    C7                    Gm    F

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

### Chorus

C7                    F                    Cm7

For what is a man, what has he got,

Bb

If not himself, then he has not,

Gm7                    C7

To say the things, he truly feels,

**My Way**  
Frank Sinatra

Am7 Dm  
And not the words of one who kneels.  
Gm7 C7  
The record shows, I took the blows,  
Gm F  
And did my way.

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