

# MY WAY

English Words by PAUL ANKA  
Original French Words by GILLES THIBAUT  
Music by JACQUES REVAUX and CLAUDE FRANCOIS

## Moderate Ballad

The musical score is written for a moderate ballad in 4/4 time, key of D major. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more melodic treble line. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line: G, D/F#, Dm6/F, E7, Am, Am7/G, and D7/F#. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words underlined. The first system starts with a whole rest for the vocal line, followed by the lyrics 'And \_\_\_ now the end is'. The second system continues with 'near, and so I face the fi - nal \_\_\_ cur-tain. \_ My \_'. The third system concludes with '\_\_\_ friend, I'll \_\_\_ say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm'. The piano accompaniment begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking.

G

And \_\_\_ now the end is

*mf*

D/F# Dm6/F E7

near, and so I face the fi - nal \_\_\_ cur-tain. \_ My \_

Am Am7/G D7/F#

\_\_\_ friend, I'll \_\_\_ say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm

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G Gmaj7 G7

cer-tain. I've \_ lived a life that's \_ full, \_ I've trav-eled \_

C Am7(b5) G/D

\_ each and \_ ev - 'ry high-way, and more, much more than

D7sus C6/G G D9sus

this, I did it my \_ way. Re -

G Bm/F# Bm7(b5)/F

grets, I've \_ had a few, but then a - gain, \_ too \_ few to  
loved, I've \_ laughed and cried. I've had my fill, \_ my \_ share of

E7sus E7 Am Am/G

men-tion. I did what I had to do, and saw it  
los-ing. And now, as tears sub-side, I find it

D7/F# Am/G G(add9) G Gmaj7

through with-out ex-emp-tion. I planned each chart-ed  
all so a-mus-ing. To think I did all

G9sus G7(b9) C C+ C6 E/C Am7(b5)

course, each care-ful step a-long the by-way, and  
that, and may I say, not in a shy way, oh

G(add9)/D G/D D7sus D7 Am/G

more, much more than this, I did it my \_\_\_\_\_  
no, oh no, not me, I did it my \_\_\_\_\_

G D9sus 3 G Gmaj7 G9sus

way. Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I  
 way. For what is a man? What has he got? If not

C(add9) Cmaj7 C6 C/B

bit off \_\_\_\_\_ more than I could chew, but \_\_\_\_\_ through it all, \_\_\_\_\_  
 him - self, \_\_\_\_\_ then he has naught. To \_\_\_\_\_ say the things \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 D D/C Bm7

\_\_\_\_\_ when there was doubt, I ate it up and \_\_\_\_\_ spit it  
 \_\_\_\_\_ he tru - ly feels and not the words of \_\_\_\_\_ one who

*To Coda* ☉ Em7 Am7 D7

out. I \_\_\_\_\_ faced it all, and I stood tall and did it  
 knees, the \_\_\_\_\_ rec - ord

*D.S. al Coda* *Coda*

C6/G G G/D Am7

my way. I've shows I took the

*rit.*

D7 C6/G G G/D G D+/G

blows and did it my way.

*a tempo*

G9sus G7(b9) Cmaj13 Cm(maj7) Cm6 Gsus G/F#

*Slowly*

Cmaj9/E D7sus C6/G G

Yes, it was my way.

*rit.*