

# My Way

75 bpm

<sup>D</sup> And now the end is near <sup>Dmaj7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> And so I face the final curtain <sup>H7</sup>  
<sup>Em7</sup> My friend, I'll say it clear <sup>Em7/D</sup>  
<sup>Em7/C#</sup> I'll state my case of which I'm certain <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> I've lived a life that's full <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I've travelled each and every highway <sup>Gm</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> And more, much more than this <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>Asus4</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> I did it my way

<sup>D</sup> Regrets, I've had a few <sup>Dmaj7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> But then again, too few to mention <sup>H7</sup>  
<sup>Em7</sup> I did what I had to do <sup>Em7/D</sup>  
<sup>Em7/C#</sup> And saw it through without exemption <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> I planned each charted course <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Each careful step along the byway <sup>Gmi</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> And more, much more than this <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>Asus4</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> I did it my way

[Chorus]

<sup>A</sup> Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> When I bit off more than I could chew <sup>Gsus4</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> But through it all when there was doubt <sup>A7</sup>

# My Way

75 bpm

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 losing  
And now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing  
To think I did all that  
And may I say, not in a shy way  
No, oh no not me  
I did it my way

[Chorus]

For what is a man, what has he got  
If not himself, 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

A D Dmaj7 D7 G Gm D F#m Hm

A G D  
Yes, it was my way