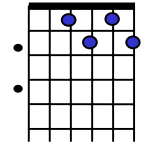


My Way

In Bb – capo 3 play in G - orig in D



Cdim

G Bm Bm7 E7
And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain;
Am Am7 Am D7 G
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
G G7 C Cm
I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway,
G Em7 Am D7 C Cdim G
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

G Bm Bm7 E7
Regrets? I've had a few...but then again, too few to mention;
Am Am7 Am D7 G
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption.
G G7 C Cm
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway;
G Em7 Am D7 C Cdim G
But more, much more than this, I did it my way.

D7 G G7
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
C
When I bit off more than I could chew;
Am D7
But through it all, when there was doubt,
Bm Em Em7
I ate it up and spit it out.
Am7 D7 C Cdim G D7
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way.

G Bm Bm7 E7
I've loved, I've laughed and cried; I've had my fill, my share of losing.
Am C Am D7 G
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.
G G7 C Cm
To think, I did all that...and may I say, not in a shy way,
G Em7 Am D7 C6 Cdim G
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way.

D7 G G7
For what is a man? What has he got?
C
If not himself, then he has naught.
Am D7
To say the things he truly feels,
Bm Em Em7
And not the words of one who kneels;
Am7 D7 C6 Cdim G
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.