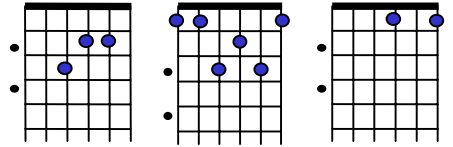


# My Way

In C – orig in D



C Em Em7 A7  
And now the end is near, and so I face the final curtain;  
Dm A+ Dm G7 C  
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain.  
C C7 F Fm  
I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway,  
C Am7 Dm G7 F6 Fdim C  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

C Em Em7 A7  
Regrets? I've had a few...but then again, too few to mention;  
Dm A+ Dm G7 C  
I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption.  
C C7 F Fm  
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway;  
C Am7 Dm G7 F6 Fdim C  
But more, much more than this, I did it my way.

G7 C C7  
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,  
F  
When I bit off more than I could chew;  
Dm G7  
But through it all, when there was doubt,  
Em Am Am7  
I ate it up and spit it out.  
Dm7 G7 F6 Fdim C G7  
I faced it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way.

C Em Em7 A7  
I've loved, I've laughed and cried; I've had my fill, my share of losing.  
Dm A+ Dm G7 C  
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.  
D DM7 D7 G Gm  
To think, I did all that...and may I say, not in a shy way,  
C Am7 Dm G7 F6 Fdim C  
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way.

G7 C C7  
For what is a man? What has he got?  
F  
If not himself, then he has naught.  
Dm G7  
To say the things he truly feels,  
Em Am Am7  
And not the words of one who kneels;  
Dm7 G7 F6 Fdim C  
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.