

My Way

Frank Sinatra

Intro

| D | Dmaj7 |
| D | Dmaj7 |

D *Dmaj7*

And now, the end is near,

D7 *B7*

And so I face the final curtain,

Em *Em7*

My friend. I'll say it clear,

A7 *D*

I'll state my case of which I'm certain.

D *D7*

I've lived a life that's full.

G *Gm*

I traveled each and every highway,

D *A* *Gm D*

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

D *Dmaj7*

Regrets, I've had a few,

D7 *B7*

But then again, too few to mention.

Em *Em7*

I did what I had to do,

A7 *D*

And saw it thru without exemption.

D *D7*

I planned each charted course,

G *Gm*

Each careful step along the byway,

D *A* *Gm D*

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

D *D7*

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

G *G*

When I bit off more than I could chew,

Em *A7*

But thru it all, when there was doubt,

F#m *Bm7*

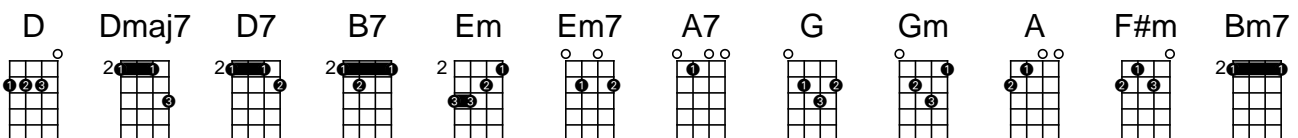
I ate it up, and spit it out.

Em *A*

I faced it all, and I stood tall,

Gm D

And did it my way.



D *Dmaj7*
 I've loved, I've laughed and cried.
D7 *B7*
 I've had my fill; my share of losing.
Em *Em7*
 And now, as tears subside,
A7 *D*
 I find it all so amusing.
D *D7*
 To think I did all that;
G *Gm*
 And may I say - not in a shyway,
D A *Gm D*
 "No, oh no not me, I did it my way".

D *D7*
 For what is a man, what has he got?
G
 If not himself, then he has naught.
Em7 *A7*
 To say the things he truly feels;
F#m *Bm7*
 And not the words of one who kneels.
Em7 *A* *Gm D*
 The record shows I took the blows - And did it my way!