



Frank Sinatra-My Way

/D /D /F#m7 /B7
 And now, the end is near and so I face the final curtain
/Em /Em Em/C# /D
 My friend, I'll say it clear I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
/D7 /G /Em
 I've lived a life that's full I travelled each and every highway
/D /A7 /G /D
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way

/D /D /F#m7 /B7
 Regrets, I've had a few But then again, too few to mention
/Em /Em Em/C# /D
 I did what I had to do and saw it through without exemption
/D7 /D7 D /G /Em
 I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway
/D /A7 /G Em /D
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way

A /D /D7 /G
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew wh'n I bit off, more than I could chew
/Em /A7 /F#m /Bm
But through it all, when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out
/Em /A7 /G Em /D
I faced it all and I stood tall and did it my way

/D /D /F#m7 /B7
 I've loved, I've laughed and cried I've had my fill, my share of losing
/Em /Em /A7 /D
 And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing
/D7 C /D /G /Em
 To think I did all that and may I say, not in a shy way
/D /A7 /G Em /D
 Oh, no, oh, no, not me, I did it my way

A /D /D7 /G Em G
For what is a man, what has he got? If not himself, then he has naught
/Em /A7 /F#m /Bm
To say the things he truly feels and not the words of one who kneels
/Em /A7 /G Em /D
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way
/Bm /Em /A7 /G Em /D
Yes, it was my way