My Way

Original French Words by
Gilles Thibault

English Words by Paul Anka
Music by Jacques Revaux
and Claude Francois

Moderately slow

mf

C

And now the end is near, and so I face the fin-al

(Re-) grets, I've had a few, but then a-gain, too few to

Em

Gm6

A7

cur-tain, My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my

men-tion, I did what I had to do, and saw it

Dm

Dm7

G7

case, of which I'm cer-tain. I've lived a life that's full, I trav-eled

thru with-out ex-emp-tion. I planned each chart-ered course, each care-ful

C

C7

Chord diagrams: F, Fm, C, G7

each   and ev-'ry high-way,   And more,   much more than this,   I   did   it
step   a-long the by-way,   And more,   much more than this,   I   did   it

Chord diagrams: F6, C | F6, C (1. and 2. endings)

1. My   Way.   Re-   **2.** My   Way.   Yes, there were

Chord diagrams: C, C7, F

times,   I'm sure you knew,   when I bit off   more than I could chew,   But thru it

Chord diagrams: Dm7, G7, Em7, Am

all,   when there was doubt,   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 los-ing,   And

now,   as tears sub-side,   I find it all   so a-mus-ing.   To

think   I did all that,   and may I say,   "Not in a shy way."   Oh,

no, oh no, not me, I did it My Way. For what is a

man, what has he got, if not him-self, then he has not to say the

things he tru-ly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec-ord

shows I took the blows, and did it My Way.

rall.