

My Way - Frank Sinatra

Intro:

D
arpeggio 2 meas.

Verse 1:

D F#m/C#
And now, the end is near
Am6/C 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've traveled each and every highway
D A7
But more, much more than this
G6 D
I did it my way

Verse 2:

D F#m/C#
Regrets, I've had a few
Am6/C B7
But then again, too few to mention
Em Em7
I did what I had to do
A7 D
And saw it through without exemption
D D7
I planned each charted course
G Gm
Each careful step along the byway
D A7
And more, much more than this
G6 D
I did it my way

Verse 3:

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it 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

Verse 4:

I've loved, I've laughed and cried
I've had my fill my share of losing
And now, as tears subside
I find it all so amusing
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

Verse 5:

For what is a man, what has he got
If not himself, then he has naught
To say the things he truly feels
And not the words of one who kneels
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way

Coda:

Yes, it was my way