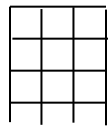


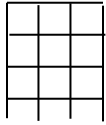
MY WAY

F Am Cm6 D7
And now, the end is near and so I face the final curtain.

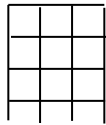


Gm G7 C F
My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.

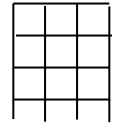
F F7 B6 Bbm
I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and ev'ry highway;



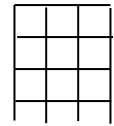
F C7 Bb6 F
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.



F Am Cm6 D7
Regrets, I've had a few, but then again, too few to mention.

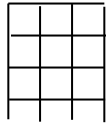


Gm G7 C F
I did what I had to do and saw it through without exemption.



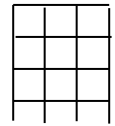
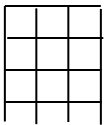
F F7 B6 Bbm
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway,

F C7 Bb6 F
But more, much more than this, I did it my way.

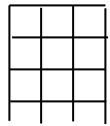


F F7 B6
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew.

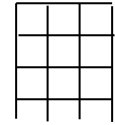
Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm7
But through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out.



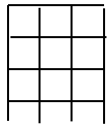
Gm7 C7 Csus4 C7 F
I faced it all and I stood tall and did it my way.



F Am Cm6 D7
I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill; my share of losing.

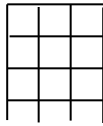


Gm G7 C F
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.



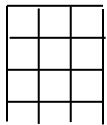
F F7 B6 Bbm
To think I did all that and may I say - not in a shy way,

F C7 Bb6 F
No, oh no not me, I did it my way.



F F7 B6
For what is a man, what has he got? If not himself, then he has naught.

Gm7 C7 Am7 Dm7
To say the things he truly feels and not the words of one who kneels.



Gm7 C7 Csus4 C7 F
The record shows I took the blows - and did it my way!

