

My Way (Frank Sinatra) G Start

G/G/

G BnonF#
And now the end is near
Dn6onF E7
And so I face the final curtain
An AnonG
My friend, I'll say it clear
D7onF# D G
I'll state my case of which I'm certain

G BnonG G7
I've lived a life that's full
G7-9 C ConG An7-5
I've travelled each and every highway
GonD AnonD
And more, much more than this
D AnonG G
I did it my way

G BnonF#
Regrets, I've had a few
Dn6onF E7
But then again too few to mention
An AnonG
I did what I had to do
D7onF# D AnonG G GonD
And saw it through without exemption

G BnonG FonG
I planned each chartered course
G7-9 C Caug AnonC CM7 An7-5
Each careful step along the by-way
GonD AnonD
And more, much more than this
D AnonG G
I did it my way

D7 G BnonD FonG
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
C
When I bit off more than I could chew
EonB An D D7onC
But through it all when there was doubt
Bn7 En
I ate it up and spit it out
An
I faced it all
D
And I stood tall
AnonG G
And did it my way

G BnonF #
I've loved, I've laughed and cried
Dm6onF E7
I've had my fill, my share of losing
Am AmonG
And now, as tears subside
D7onF # D AmonG G
I find it all so amu- sing

G BnonG FonG
To think I did all that
G7-9 C Caug AmonC CM7 Am7-5
And may I say, not in a shy way
GonD AmonD
Oh, no, no not me
D AmonG G
I did it my way

D7 G BnonD Dm6onF FdimonG
For what is a man, what has he got
C AmonC CM7
If not himself, then he has naught
AmonC EonB Am Am7 D7 DonC
To say the things he truly feels
Bm7 Em
And not the words of one who kneels
Am7 D
The record shows I took the blows
AmonG G
And did it my way

G BnonF # / FonG G7-9 / C Caug / Cm Cm6 /

G BnonF # / Em7 /

AmonD AmonG G G
Yes, it was my way