

MY WAY

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

16

Words by PAUL ANKA
Original French Lyric by GILLES THIBAUT
Music by CLAUDE FRANCOIS and JACQUES REVAUX

Moderately Slow

C

And now the end is
grets, I've had a

Em/B

Gm6/Bb

A7

Dm

near, and so I face the fin- al cur tain, My friend, I'll say it
few, but then a - gain, too few too men - tion, I did what I had to

Dm(+7)/C#

Dm7/C

G7

C

clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm cer - tain I've
do, and saw it thru with - out ex - emp - tion, I

C7

F

lived a life that's full. I trav - eled each and ev - 'ry
planned each chart-ered course, each care - ful step a - long the

Fm/Bb **C** **G7** **F6**

high - way, And more, much more than this, I did it My
 by - way, And more, much more than this, I did it

C **F6** **C**

Way. Re - My Way. Yes, there were times, I'm sure you

C7 **F** **Dm7**

knew, when I bit off more than I could chew, But thru it all, when there was

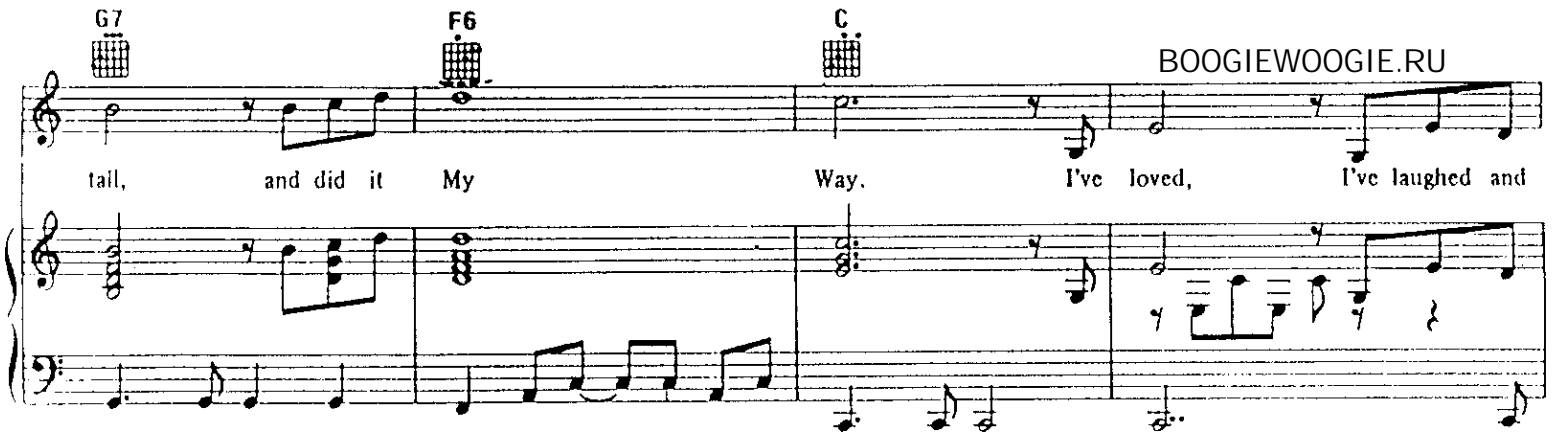
G7 **Em7** **Am** **Dm7**

doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it all, and I stood

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G7 F6 C

tail, and did it My Way. I've loved, I've laughed and



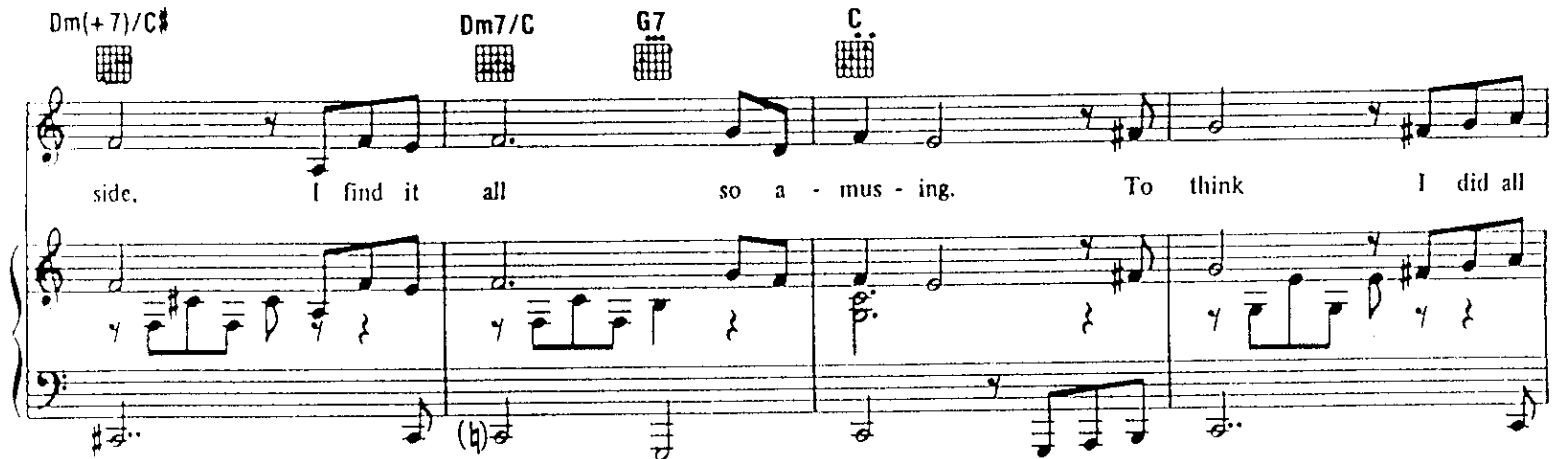
Em/B Gm6/Bb A7 Dm

cried, I've had my fill, my share of los - ing, And now, as tears sub -




Dm(+7)/C# Dm7/C G7 C

side. I find it all so a - mus - ing. To think I did all



C7 F Fm/Bb C

that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way." Oh, no oh no, not



G7 **F6** **C** **BOOGIEWOOGIE RU**

me, I did it My Way. For what is a man, what has he

C7 **F** **Dm7**

got, if not him - self, than he has not to say the things he tru - ly

G7 **Em7** **Am** **Dm7**

feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec - ord shows I took the

G7 **F6** **C**

blows and did it My Way.

rit.

8vb