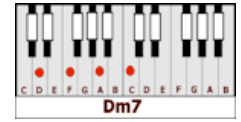
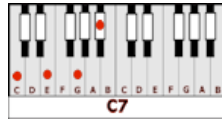
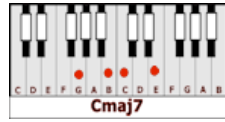
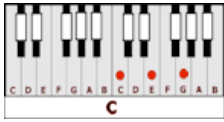


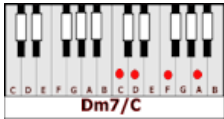
# MY WAY – Frank Sinatra (C)

## GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

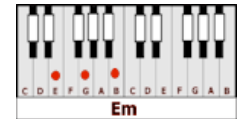
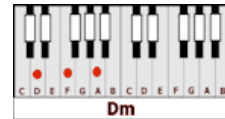
**C** = x32o1o    **Cmaj7** = x32ooo    **C7** = x3231o    **A7** = xo2o2o    **Dm7** = xxo211



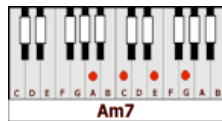
**Dm7/C** = x3o211    **Dm7/B** = x2o211    **G7** = 32ooo1    **F** = xx3211    **Fm** = xx3111



**G** = 32ooo3    **Gsus4** = 330013    **Fsus4** = xx3311    **Dm** = xxo231    **Em** = o22ooo



**Am7** = x02010



## INTRO: C X2

**C**                    **Cmaj7**                    **C7**                    **A7**  
 And now, the end is near, and so I face the final curtain  
**Dm7**                    **Dm7/C**                    **Dm7/B**    **G7**    -    **C**  
 My friend. I'll say it clear, I'll state my case of which I'm certain  
**C**                    **C7**                    **F**                    **Fm**  
 I've lived a life that's full....I traveled each and every highway  
**C**                    **G - Gsus4**                    **F**    **C**  
 And more, much more than this    -    I did it my way.

**C**                    **Cmaj7**                    **C7**                    **A7**  
 Regrets, I've had a few, but then again, too few to mention  
**Dm7**                    **Dm7/C**                    **Dm7/B**    **G7**    -    **C**  
 I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption  
**C**                    **C7**                    **F**                    **Fm**  
 I planned each charted course, each careful step along the by way  
**C**                    **G - Gsus4**                    **F**    **C**  
 And more, much more than this    -    I did it my way.

**BRIDGE:** Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew  
But thru 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

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  
"No, oh no not me, I did it my way".

**OUTRO:** 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!