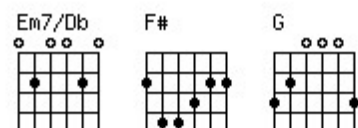
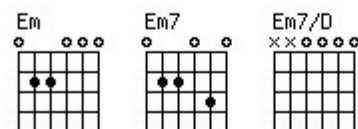
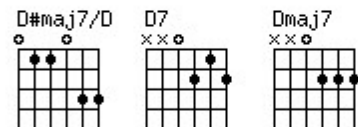
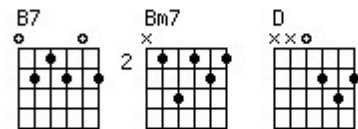
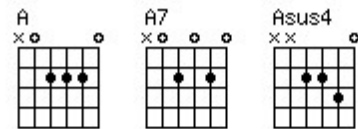
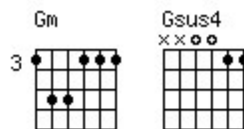


My Way

Frank Sinatra



D **Dmaj7**

And now, the end is near,

D7 **B7**

And so I face the final curtain,

Em7 **Em7/D**

My friend. I'll say it clear,

Em7/Db **A7** **D**

I'll stay my case of which I'm certain.

D **D7**

I've lived a life that's full.

G **Gm**

I traveled each and every highway,

D **A** **Asus4** **D#maj7/D** **D**

And more, much more than this, I did it m____y way.

D **Dmaj7**

Regrets, I've had a few,

D7 **B7**

But then again, too few to mention.

Em7 **Em7/D**

I did what I had to do,

Em7/Db **A7** **D**

And saw it thru with out exemption.

D **D7**

I planned each charted course,

G **Gm**

Each careful step along the byway,

D **A** **Asus4** **D#maj7/D** **D**

And more, much more than this, I did it m____...y way.

D **D7**

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,

G **Gsus4** **G**

When I bit off more than I could chew,

Em **A7**

But thru it all, when there was doubt,

F# **Bm7**

I ate it up, and spit it out.

Em **A**

I faced it all, and I stood tall,

Asus4 **D#maj7/D** **D**

And did it m____...y 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 m____y way".

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 m____y way!