

MY WAY

Words by
PAUL ANKA

Music by
JACQUES REVAUX
and CLAUDE FRANCOIS
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately slow

5
3
1

mf

3

1

And

C
5
1

mp

now greets, the end is near, and so I face the fin - al
I've had a few, but then a - gain, too few to

Em Gm

2

A7
4

cur - tain. My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my
men - tion. I did what I had to do and saw it

Dm F/C

1 5 1

G7
5
1

2

C
4
2

4
2

Gm7
5
1

C

5

case of which I'm cer - tain. I've lived a life that's full, I trav - eled
through with - out ex - emp - tion. I planned each chart - ered course, each care - ful

2

2
4

F
5
1
 Fm
 C
5
1
 G7
3
1

each step and ev - 'ry a - long the high - way. And by - way. And more, much more than this, I did it
 more, much more than this, I did it

1 2 2 3

1. F/C
5
2
 C
4
1
 2. F/C
 C
 G7
2 3

my way. Re - my way. Yes, there were

2 5 2 3

C
4
2
 C7
 F

times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew. But through it

mf

2 5 3

Dm7
 G7
4
1
 Em7
 Am
5
1

all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it

3

Dm⁷ G⁷ Fm/C C

all, and I stood tall, and did it my way. I've

C Em Gm A⁷

loved, *mp* I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los - ing. And

Dm F/C G⁷ C

now, as tears sub - side, I find it all so a - mus - ing. To

Gm C F Fm

think I did all that, and may I say not in a shy way. Oh,

C G7 F/C C G7

no, oh no, not me, I did it my way. For what is a

cresc.

C C7 F

man, what has he got, if not him- self, then he has not. To say the

mf *cresc.*

Dm7 G7 Em7

things he tru - ly feels, and not the words of one who kneels. The re - cord

f

Dm7 G7 Fm/C C

shows I took the blows and did it my way!

molto rit. *ff*