

# My Way

Words by Paul Anka. Music by Claude Francois & Jacques Revaux  
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Slow tempo



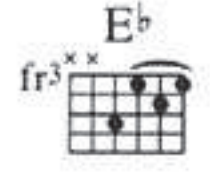
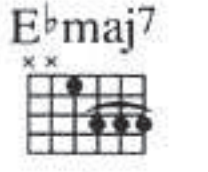
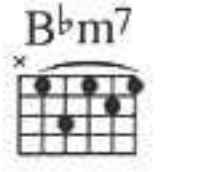
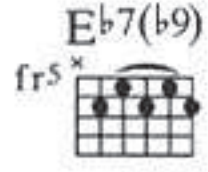
1. And now the end is  
 2. -grets I've had a  
 3. loved I've laughed and



near and so I face the fi - nal cur - tain, my  
 few but then a - gain to few to men - tion, I  
 cried I've had my fill my share of los - ing, and



friend I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm  
 did what I had to do, and saw it through with - out ex -  
 now as tears sub - side, I find it all so am -

cer - tain. - emp - tion. - us - ing. I've lived a life that's full, I've tra - velled  
 I planned each char - tered course, each care - ful  
 To think I did all that and may I





each and ev - 'ry high - way, and more, much more than  
 step a - long the by - way, and and more, much more than  
 say, not in a shy way, oh no, oh no not






1. this, I did it my way. Re -  
 this, I did it my  
 me, I did it my









2. % way. way. Yes there were times I'm sure you knew when I bit  
 For what is a man what has he got, if not him -

off self more than I could chew. But through it all when there was  
 then he has not to say the things he'd tru - ly

doubt I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it  
 feel and not the words of one who kneels. The re - cord

*To Coda* all and I stood tall and did it my way. I've  
 shows I took the

*Coda* blows and did it my way.

*rit.* *ff*