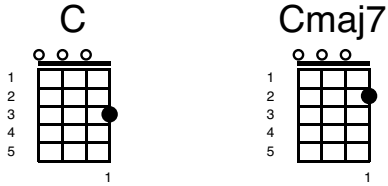


My Way

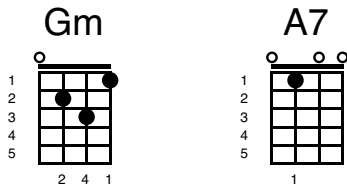
Key of C

Intro:
C

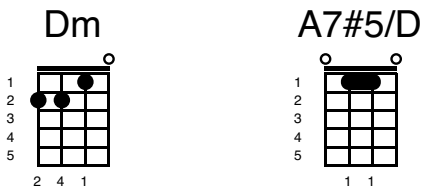
Verse 1:



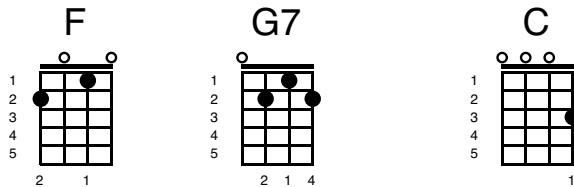
And now, the end is near,



And so I face, the final curtain.



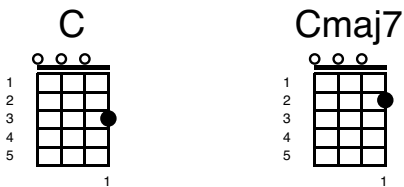
My friend, I'll say it clear



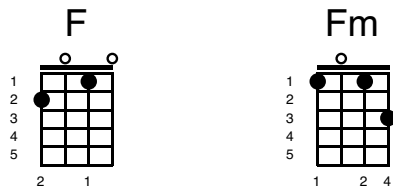
I'll state my case,

of which I'm certain.

Verse 2:



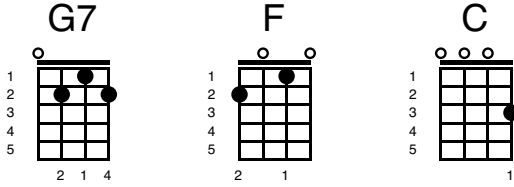
I've lived, a life that's full,



I've traveled each, and every highway.

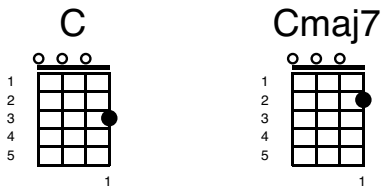


And more, much more than this,

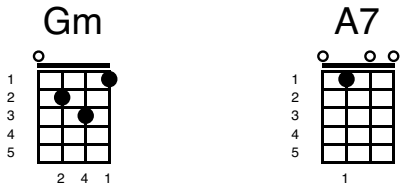


I did it m y w ay.

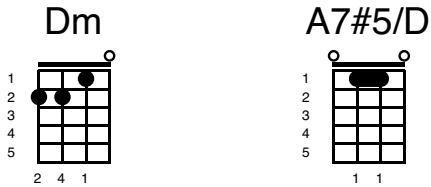
Verse 3:



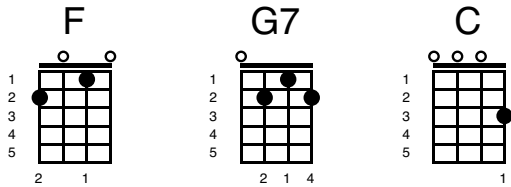
Regrets, I've had a few,



But then again, too few to mention.



I did, what I had to do,

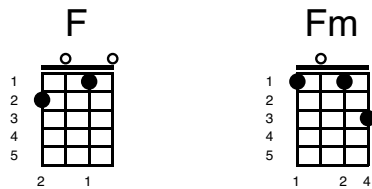


And saw it through, without exemption.

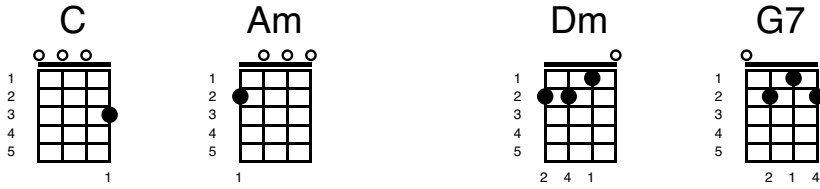
Verse 4:



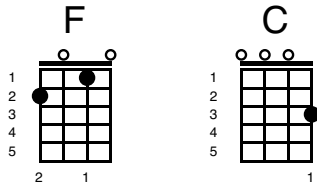
I planned, each chartered course,



Each careful step, along the byway.



And more, much more than this,

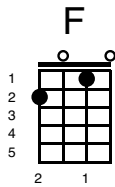


I did it my way.

Verse 5:



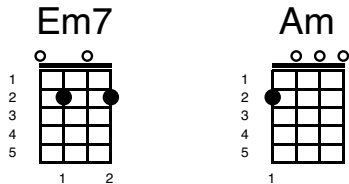
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,



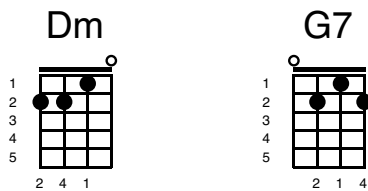
When I bit off, more than I could chew.



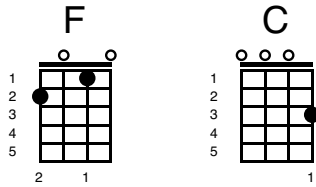
But through it all, when there was doubt,



I ate it up, and spit it out.



I faced it all, and I stood tall,

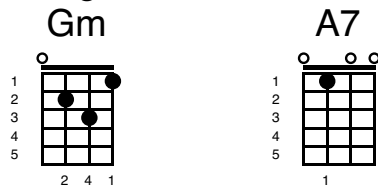


And did it my way.

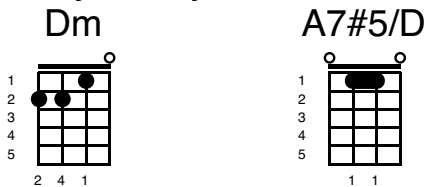
Verse 6:



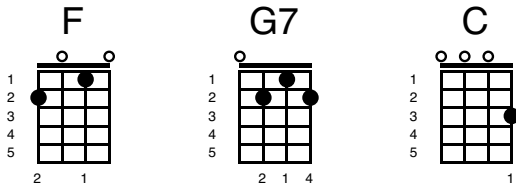
I've loved, I've laughed and cried,



I've had my fill, my share of losing.

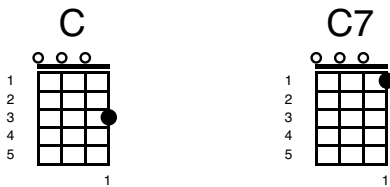


And now, as tears subside,

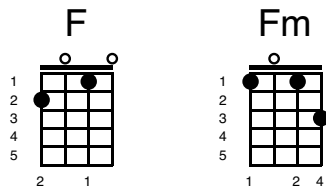


I find it all so am using.

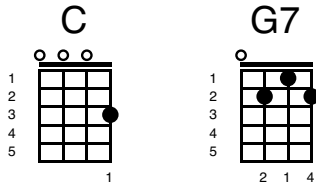
Verse 7:



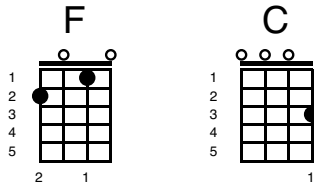
To think, I did all that,



And may I say, not in a shy way.

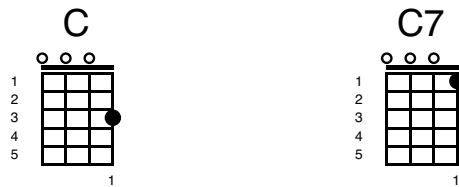


Oh, no, oh, no not me,

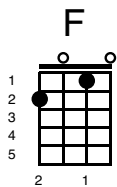


I did it my way.

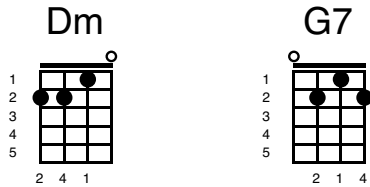
Verse 8:



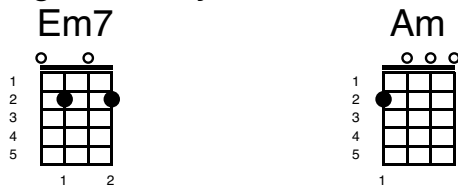
For what is a man? What has he got?



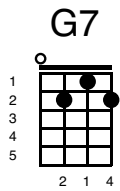
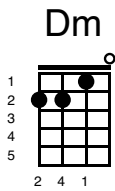
If not himself, then he has naught.



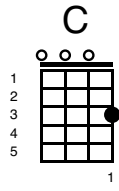
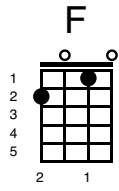
To say the things, he truly feels,



And not the words, of one who kneels.



The record shows, I took the blows,



And did it my w

ay.