

# MY WAY

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Original French Words by GILLES THIBAUT  
Music by JACQUES REVAUX and CLAUDE FRANCOIS

## Moderate Ballad

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a consistent eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderate Ballad' and the dynamics are marked 'mf'.

**System 1:** Chord: G. Lyrics: And \_\_\_ now the end is

**System 2:** Chords: D/F#, Dm6/F, E7. Lyrics: near, and so I face the fi - nal \_\_\_ cur-tain.. My \_

**System 3:** Chords: Am, Am7/G, D7/F#. Lyrics: \_\_\_ friend, I'll \_\_\_ say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm

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G Gmaj7 G7

cer-tain. I've \_ lived a life that's \_ full, \_ I've trav-eled \_

C Am7(b5) G/D

\_ each and \_ ev-'ry high-way, and more, much more than

D7sus C6/G G D9sus

this, I did it my \_\_\_\_\_ way. Re -

G Bm/F# Bm7(b5)/F

grets, I've \_ had a few, but then a - gain, \_ too \_ few to  
 loved, I've \_ laughed and cried. I've had my fill, \_ my \_ share of

E7sus E7 Am Am/G

men-tion. I did what I had to do, and saw it  
 los - ing. And now, as tears sub - side, I find it

D7/F# Am/G G(add9) G Gmaj7

through with-out ex - emp-tion. I planned each chart-ed  
 all so a - mus-ing. To think I did all

G9sus G7(b9) C C+ C6 E/C Am7(b5)

course, each care - ful step a-long the by - way, and  
 that, and may I say, not in a shy way, oh

G(add9)/D G/D D7sus D7 Am/G

more, much more than this, I did it my \_\_\_\_\_  
 no, oh no, not me, I did it my \_\_\_\_\_

G D9sus 3 G Gmaj7 G9sus

way. Yes, there were a times, I'm sure you knew, when I  
 way. For what is a man? What has he got? If not

C(add9) Cmaj7 C6 C/B

bit off \_\_\_\_\_ more than I could chew, but \_\_\_\_\_ through it all, \_\_\_\_\_  
 him - self, \_\_\_\_\_ then he has naught. To \_\_\_\_\_ say the things \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 D D/C Bm7

\_\_\_\_\_ when there was doubt, I ate it up and \_\_\_\_\_ spit it  
 \_\_\_\_\_ he tru - ly feels and not the words of \_\_\_\_\_ one who

*To Coda* ⊕ Em7 Am7 D7

out. I \_\_\_\_\_ faced it all, and I stood tall and did it  
 kneels, the \_\_\_\_\_ rec - ord

*D.S. al Coda*

C6/G G G/D

my way. I've

*Coda*

Am7

shows I took the

*rit.*

D7 C6/G G G/D G D+/G

blows and did it my way.

*a tempo*

G9sus G7(b9) Cmaj13 Cm(maj7) Cm6 Gsus G/F#

**Slowly**

Cmaj9/E D7sus C6/G G

Yes, it was my way.

*rit.*