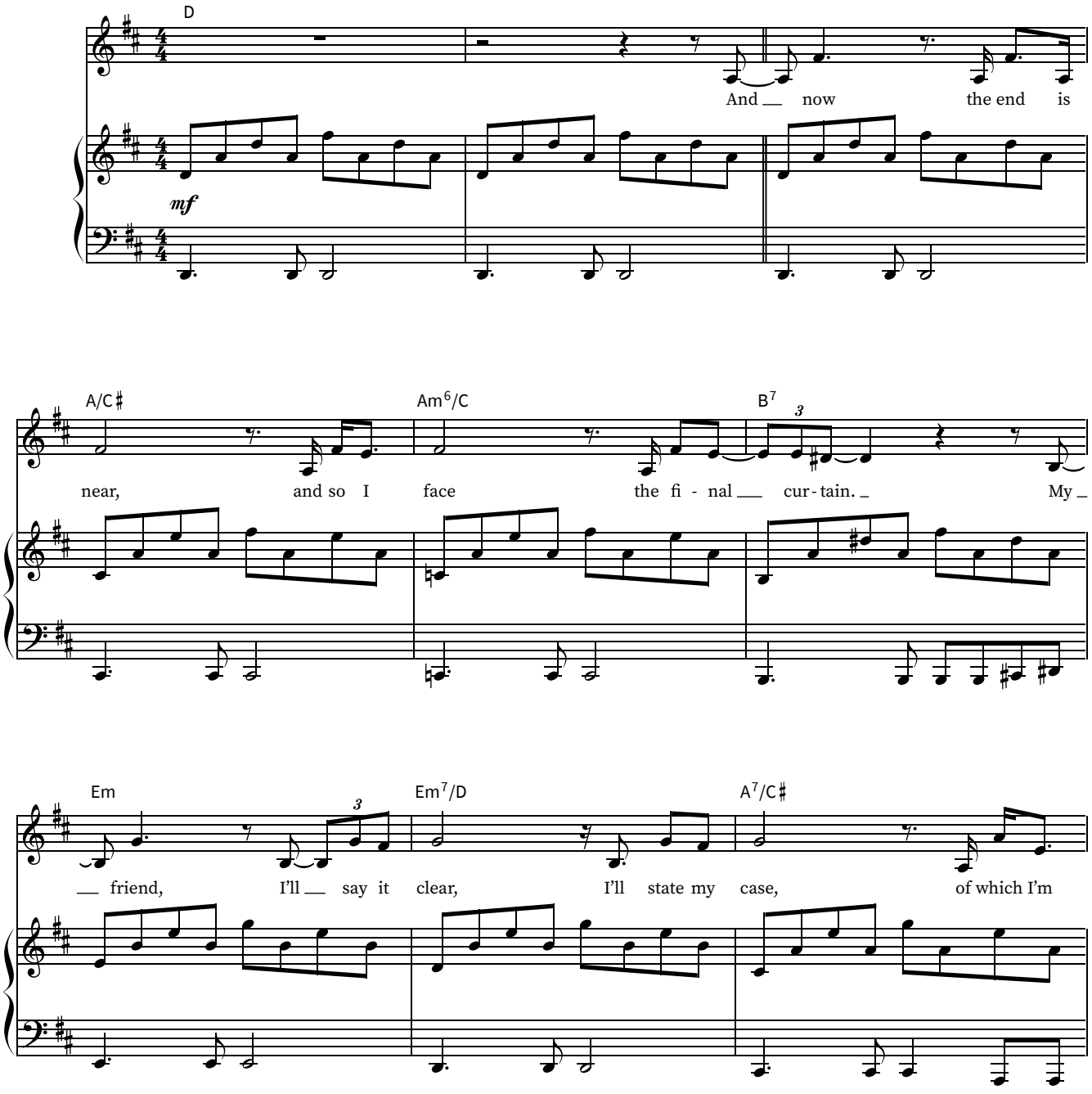
MY WAY

English Words by PAUL ANKA
Original French Words by GILLES THIBAULT
Music by JACQUES REVAUX and CLAUDE FRANCOIS

Moderate Ballad



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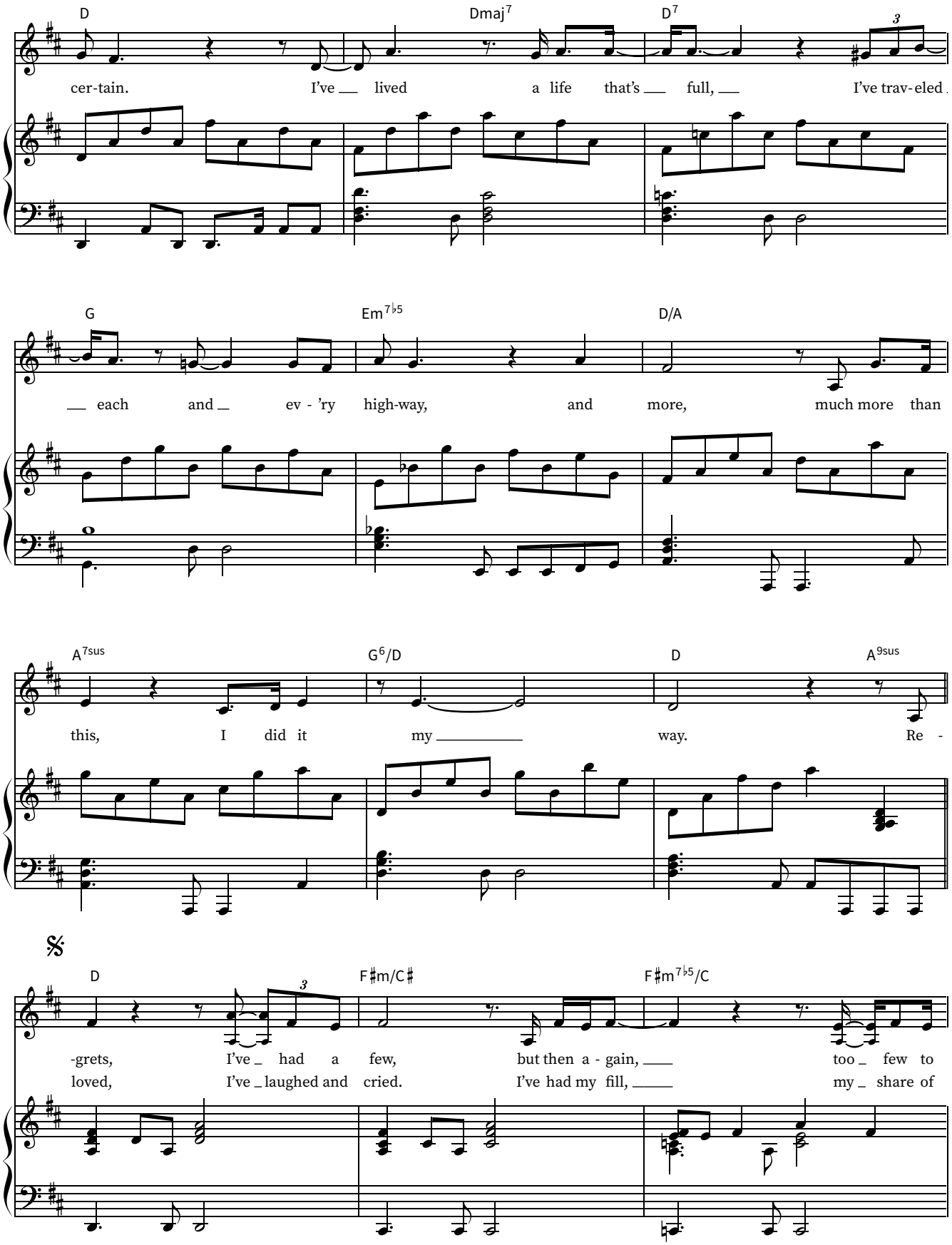
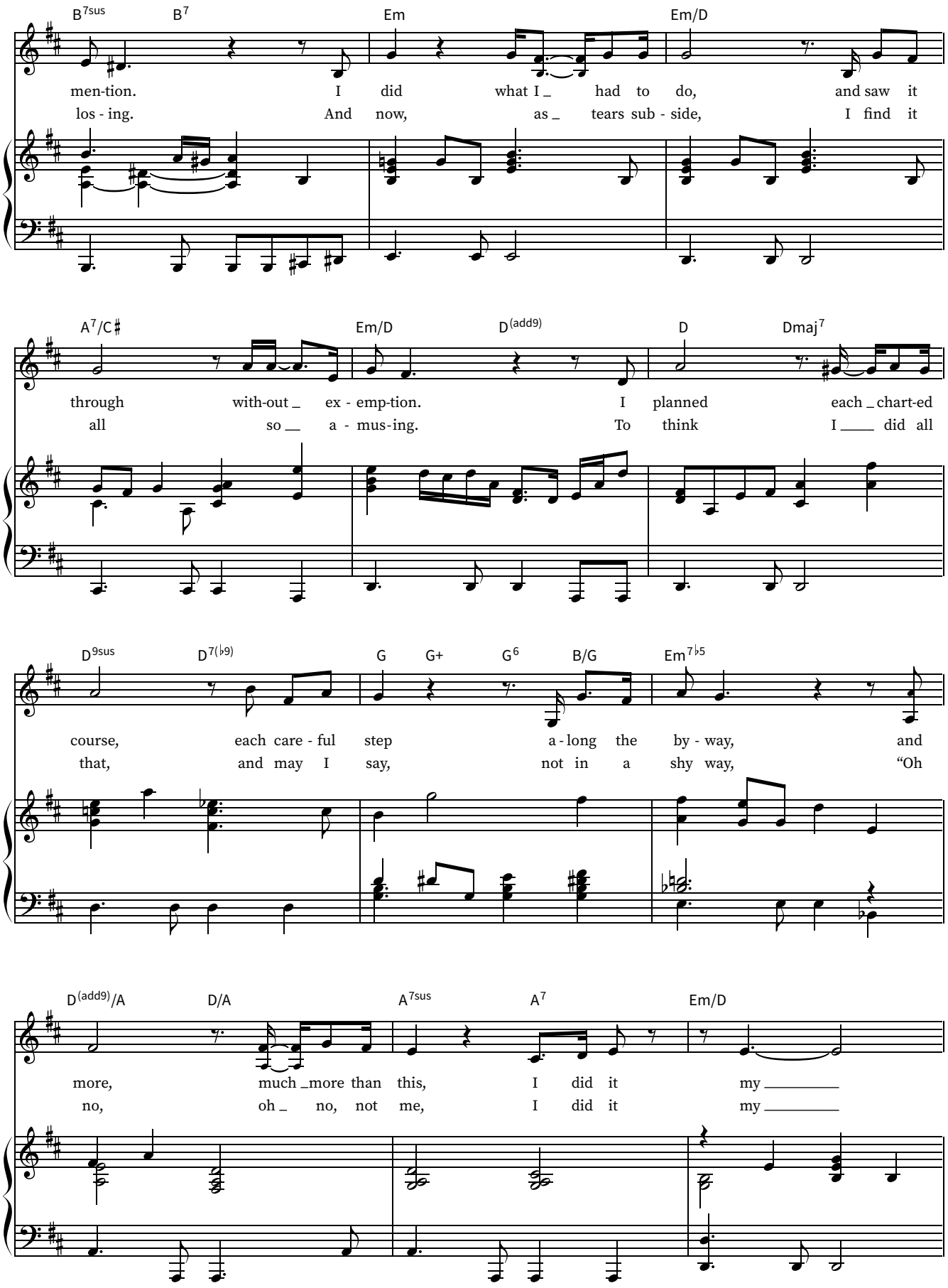
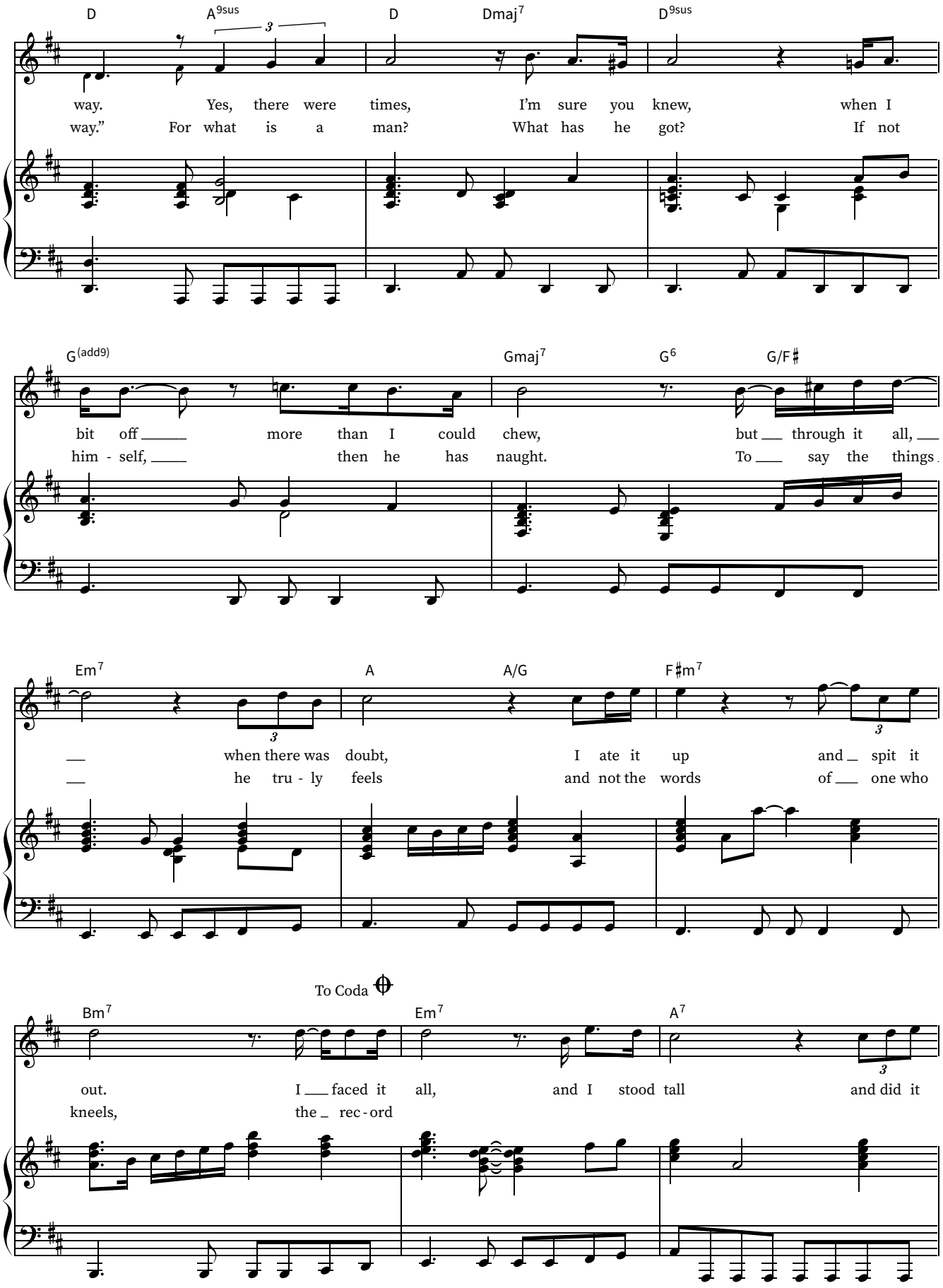
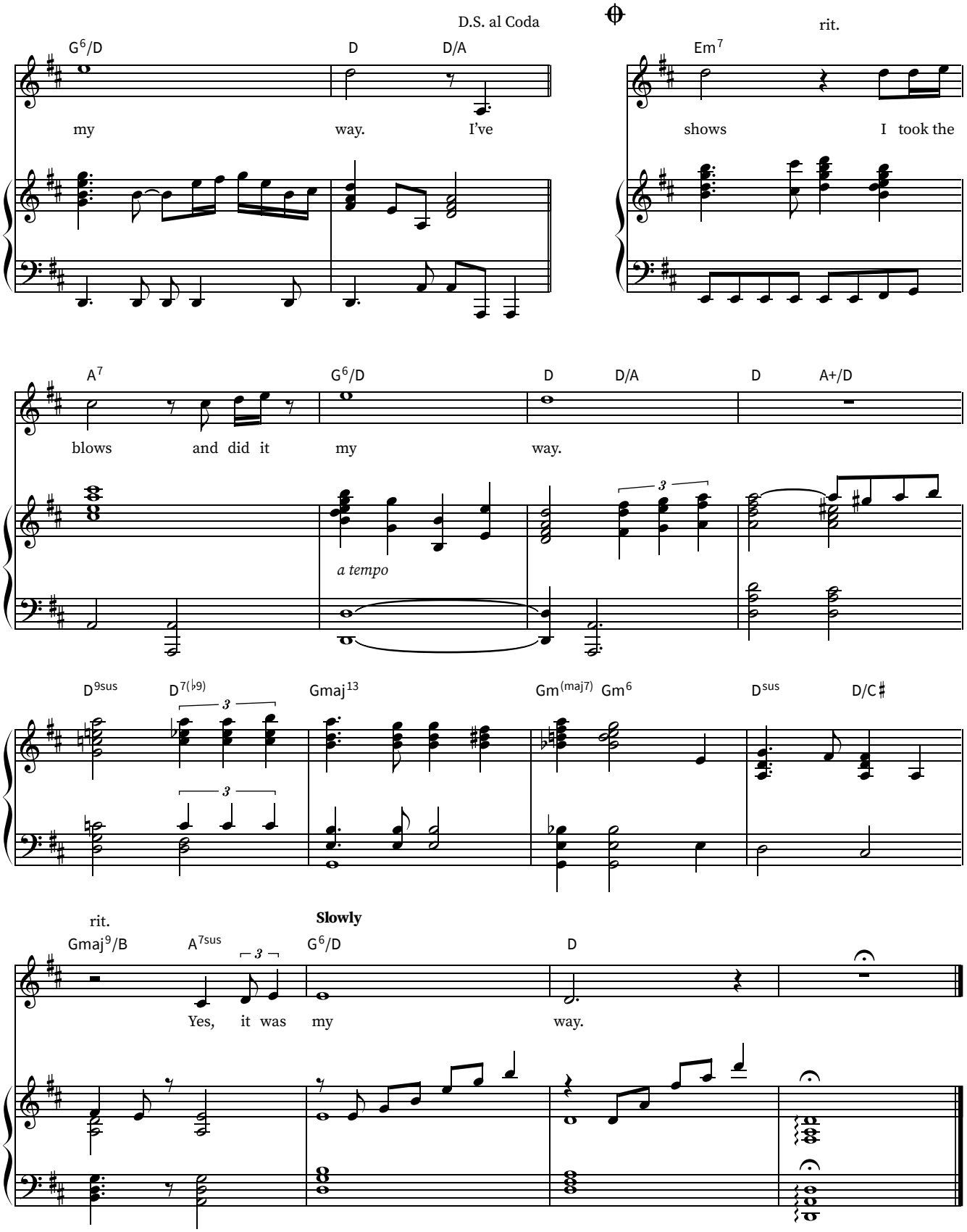

D
Dmaj7
D7
cer-tain. I've lived a life that's full, I've trav-eled
G
Em7♭5
D/A
each and ev - 'ry high-way, and more, much more than
A7sus
G6/D
D
A9sus
this, I did it my way. Re -
𝄋
D
F♯m/C♯
F♯m7♭5/C
-grets, I've had a few, but then a - gain, too few to
loved, I've laughed and cried. I've had my fill, my share of


B7sus B7 Em Em/D
men-tion. I did what I _ had to do, and saw it
los - ing. And now, as _ tears sub - side, I find it
A7/C♯ Em/D D(add9) D Dmaj7
through with-out _ ex - emp-tion. I planned each _ chart-ed
all so __ a - mus-ing. To think I ____ did all
D9sus D7(♭9) G G+ G6 B/G Em7♭5
course, each care - ful step a - long the by - way, and
that, and may I say, not in a shy way, "Oh
D(add9)/A D/A A7sus A7 Em/D
more, much _more than this, I did it my _____
no, oh _ no, not me, I did it my _____


D A9sus D Dmaj7 D9sus
way. Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, when I
way." For what is a man? What has he got? If not
G(add9) Gmaj7 G6 G/F♯
bit off more than I could chew, but through it all,
him - self, then he has naught. To say the things
Em7 A A/G F♯m7
when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it
he tru - ly feels and not the words of one who
To Coda
Bm7 Em7 A7
out. I faced it all, and I stood tall and did it
kneels, the rec - ord


D.S. al Coda
rit.
G6/D
D
D/A
Em7
my way. I've
shows I took the
A7
G6/D
D
D/A
D
A+/D
blows and did it my way.
a tempo
3
D9sus
D7(♭9)
Gmaj13
Gm(maj7)
Gm6
Dsus
D/C♯
rit.
Slowly
Gmaj9/B
A7sus
G6/D
D
Yes, it was my way.