

My Way

Frank Sinatra

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. I've
lived a life that's full. I've traveled each and ev'ry
highway; But more, much more than this, I did it my
way. Re grets, I've had a few; But then a gain, too few to
men tion. I did what I had to do And saw it
through with out ex emp tion. I planned each chart ed
course; Each care ful step a long the by way, But
more, much more than this, I did it my way. Yes, there were

34 times, I'm ³sure you knew When I bit off more than ³

37 could ⁵chew. But through it all, when there was doubt, ³I ate

40 it up and spat it out. I faced it all and I

43 stood tall; And did it my way. I've loved, I've laughed

47 and cried. I've had my fill my share of losing. And

50 now, as tears ³sub side, I find it all so a mus ing. To

54 think I did all that; And may I say not in a shy way,

58 "No, oh no not me, I did it my way". For what is a ³

62 man, what has he got? If not him self, then he has naught. To say the

66 things he truly feels; And not the words ³of one who

69 kneels. The record shows I took the blows And did it

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my way!