

# My Way.

Words: Paul Anka. Music: Claude François and Jacques Revaux.

Slow tempo

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef. The second staff is for the vocal part, with lyrics written below the notes. The third staff is for the guitar, showing chords in E♭, B♭m, C7, Fm, B♭7, Eb, and Ebmaj7. The bottom staff is for the bassoon, indicated by a bass clef. The vocal part begins with a piano introduction, followed by the first verse. The lyrics for the first verse are:

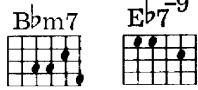
now \_\_\_\_\_ the end is near \_\_\_\_\_ and so I face \_\_\_\_\_ the fin - al  
 2. -grets \_\_\_\_\_ I've had a few \_\_\_\_\_ but then a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ too few to  
 3. loved \_\_\_\_\_ I've laughed and cried \_\_\_\_\_ I've had my fill \_\_\_\_\_ my share of

The vocal part continues with the second verse, with lyrics:

cur-tain \_\_\_\_\_ my friend, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll say it clear, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll state my  
 men-tion, \_\_\_\_\_ I did what I had to do, \_\_\_\_\_ and saw it  
 los - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ and now \_\_\_\_\_ as tears sub - side, \_\_\_\_\_ I find it

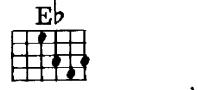
The vocal part concludes with the third verse, with lyrics:

case, \_\_\_\_\_ of which I'm cer - tain. \_\_\_\_\_ I've lived \_\_\_\_\_ a life that's  
 through \_\_\_\_\_ with - out ex - emp - tion. \_\_\_\_\_ I planned \_\_\_\_\_ each chart-tered  
 all \_\_\_\_\_ so am - us - ing. \_\_\_\_\_ To think \_\_\_\_\_ I did all

Bbm7 E<sup>7</sup><sub>9</sub> Ab Fm7<sup>5</sup>  


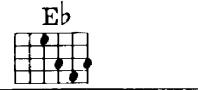


  
 full, I've tra-velled each and ev-'ry high-way and  
 course, each care-ful step a-long the by-way and  
 that say, not in a shy way Oh

Eb Fm7 B<sup>7</sup> Fm7  


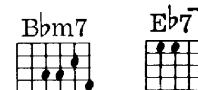


  
 more, much more than this. I did it my  
 more, much more than this. I did it my  
 no, oh no not me. I did it my

1 Eb 2 Eb Gm Bb9 Eb E<sup>b</sup>maj7  




  
 way. Re-way. for Yes there were times I'm sure you  
 way. way. what is a man what has he

Bbm7 E<sup>7</sup><sub>9</sub> Ab Abmaj7 Ab Eb  




  
 knew when I bit off more than I could chew. But through it  
 got, if not him-self then he has not to say the

Fm    B<sub>b</sub>7    Gm

all \_\_\_\_\_ when there was doubt \_\_\_\_\_ I ate it up \_\_\_\_\_ and spit it  
 things \_\_\_\_\_ he'd truly feel \_\_\_\_\_ and not the words \_\_\_\_\_ of one who

Cm    Fm    B<sub>b</sub>7

To Coda     ♪

out. \_\_\_\_\_ I faced it all \_\_\_\_\_ and I stood tall \_\_\_\_\_ and did it  
 kneels. \_\_\_\_\_ The re - cord shows \_\_\_\_\_ I took the

Fm7    E<sub>b</sub>

my    way. \_\_\_\_\_ I've

D.S. al Coda

**CODA**     ♪                                      B<sub>b</sub>7    Fm7                                      E<sub>b</sub>

blows \_\_\_\_\_ and did it my                              way.

rit.    ff