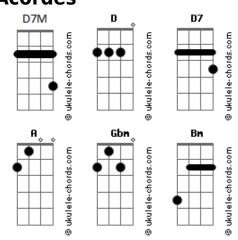


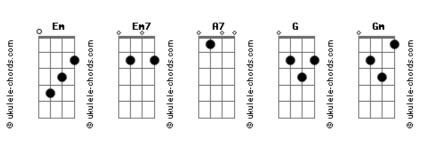
Frank Sinatra - My Way

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Tom: D
And now the end is near
                                                               D7
And so I face the final curtain
                             Em
My friend, I'll say it clear
                                                                               A7
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
                                                                                                      G
I've travelled each and every highway
                                   D
And more, much more than this
                                                                  G D
I did it my
                                                                                                         way
Re-grets, I've had a few
                                                                D7
But then again, too few to men-tion % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
I did what I had to do
                                                                                       Α7
And saw it through without exemption
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the by way
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
 (refrão)
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
                                                         Gbm
I ate it up and spit it out
                                                  Em7
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I faced it all, and I stood tall
G D And did it my way
(Segue com os mesmos acordes do verso)
I've loved, I've laughed and cried D7 B7
I've had my fails, my share of loosing Em Em7
And now as tears subside
I find it all so amusing
D7
To think I did all that G Gm
And may I say, not in a shy way A7
Oh, no, no I not me
I did it my way
D D7
Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{G}}}$
When I bit off more than I could chew
Em A7 But through it all when there was doubt Gbm Bm
Gbm Bm I ate it up and spit it out
Em7 A
I faced it all, and I stood tall G
And did it my way
D D7
For what is a man, what has he got, ${\color{red}G}$
If not himself, then he has not,
Em A7
Em A7 To say the things, he truly feels, Gbm Bm
Em A7 To say the things, he truly feels,

Acordes





G D

And did it my way