

## MY WAY (Comme d'habitude)

1

Jacques Revaux, Claude François e  
Gilles Thibault

Letra: Paul Anka

Solo

Piano

*mf*

*mf*

**C**

And now the end is  
grets, I've had a

**Em** **Gm<sup>6</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **Dm**

6

near few, and so I face the fin- al cur- tain, My friend, I'll say it  
few, but then a- gain, too few to men - tion, I did what I had to

**Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**

10

clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm cer - tain, I've lived a life that's  
do, And saw it thru with- out ex- emp - tion. I planned each chart-ered

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **Fm** **C**

14

full, I trav-eled each step and ev- 'ry high - way, And more, much more than  
course, each care- full step a- long the by - way, And more, much more than



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18 **G7** **1F6** **C** **2. F6**  
this, I did it my way. Re - my  
this, I did it

22 **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
way. Yes, there were times I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could

26 **C7** **Dm7** **G7** **Em7**  
chew, But thru it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it

30 **Am** **Dm7** **G7** **F6** **C**  
out, I face it all, and I stood tall, and did it my way. I've



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3

35 C Em Gm<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los - ing, And

39 Dm Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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

43 C<sup>7</sup> F Fm

think I did all that, and may I say, "not in a shy way". Oh,

47 C G<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> C

no, oh no, not me, I did it my way. for what is a



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4

51 **C** **C7** **F**  
man, what has he got, if not him-self then he has not to say the

55 **Dm7** **G7** **Em7** **Am**  
things, he tru - ly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec - ord

59 **Dm7** **G7** **F6** **C**  
shows I took the blows, And did it my way.

The score consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with treble and bass staves. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'man, what has he got, if not him-self then he has not to say the things, he tru - ly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec - ord shows I took the blows, And did it my way.'

ACERVO INTERNO

