

From: "Killing Me Softly With His Song"

Killing Me Softly With His Song

by

CHARLES FOX

Lyrics by NORMAN GIMBEL

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KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by CHARLES FOX

Moderately

Dm/A



G/A



Gm/A



A



mp

Dm7



G



C



I heard _ he sang _ a good _ song, I heard he had _
I felt _ all flushed _ with fe - ver, em - bar - rassed by _
He sang _ as if _ he knew _ me in all my dark _

F



Dm7



G



_ a style, and so _ I came _ to see _ him to
_ the crowd. I felt _ he found _ my let - ters and
_ de - spair. And then _ he looked _ right through _ me as

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Am



Dm7



lis - ten for a - while. _____
 read each one out loud. _____
 if I was-n't there. _____

And there _ he was, _
 I prayed _ that he ____
 But he ____ was there, _

G



C



E



— this young _ boy, a stran - ger to ____ my eyes. ____
 — would fin - ish, but he just kept ____ right on. ____
 — this stran - ger, sing - ing clear ____ and strong. ____

Am



F



G



Strum-ming my pain _ with his fin - gers, _____ sing-ing my life _ with his words. _



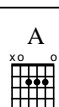
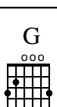
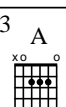
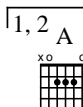
Kill - ing me soft - ly with his ____ song, kill - ing me soft -



- ly ____ with his ____ song, tell - ing my whole ____ life ____ with his _



____ words, kill - ing me soft - ly ____ with his song. _



1, 2 A | 3 A G A