

# Killing Me Softly with His Song

Words by Norman Gimbel

Music by Charles Fox

Intro

Moderately

Cmaj7/D D7 *Play 4 times*

*p*

TAB

Verse

Am7

D7

Gmaj7

1. I heard he sang — a good — song, I — heard he  
2., 3. See additional lyrics

Cmaj7

Am7

D7

had a style, — and so I came — to see — him to

Em Am7

lis - ten for a while, \_\_\_\_\_ And there he was, \_

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, starting with an Em chord and moving to an Am7 chord. The lyrics are "lis - ten for a while, \_\_\_\_\_ And there he was, \_". The bottom staff is a guitar line with fret numbers: 3 0 2 0 3 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 2 | 1 3 0 0 1 0.

D7 Gmaj7 B7

\_\_\_\_\_ this young boy, a stran - ger to my eyes, \_\_\_\_\_

The second system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, starting with a D7 chord, moving to a Gmaj7 chord, and ending with a B7 chord. The lyrics are "\_\_\_\_\_ this young boy, a stran - ger to my eyes, \_\_\_\_\_". The bottom staff is a guitar line with fret numbers: 0 2 0 1 | 4 4 3 3 3 4 | 4 0 2 2 2 1.

§ Chorus

Em Am7 D7

Strum - min' my pain with his fin - gers, sing - in' my life with his words. \_

The third system of music is the chorus, marked with a section symbol (§). It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, starting with an Em chord, moving to an Am7 chord, and ending with a D7 chord. The lyrics are "Strum - min' my pain with his fin - gers, sing - in' my life with his words. \_". The bottom staff is a guitar line with fret numbers: 3 3 3 3 0 0 3 | 1 2 0 3 0 0 | 2 2 2 2 3 2 0.

G Em A7/C#

\_\_\_\_\_ Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song, kill - ing me soft -

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, starting with a G chord, moving to an Em chord, and ending with an A7/C# chord. The lyrics are "\_\_\_\_\_ Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song, kill - ing me soft -". The bottom staff is a guitar line with fret numbers: 0 0 1 0 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 3 2 | 0 5 5 5 3 2.

D C G

- ly with his \_\_\_\_ song, tell - in' my whole \_\_\_\_ life with his \_

C6 Fmaj7#11

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

To Coda ⊕

1., 2. 3. D.S. al Coda

E

⊕ Coda

E

#### Additional Lyrics

2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd,  
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.  
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.
3. He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair,  
And then he looked right through me, as if I wasn't there.  
But he was there, this stranger, singing clear and strong.