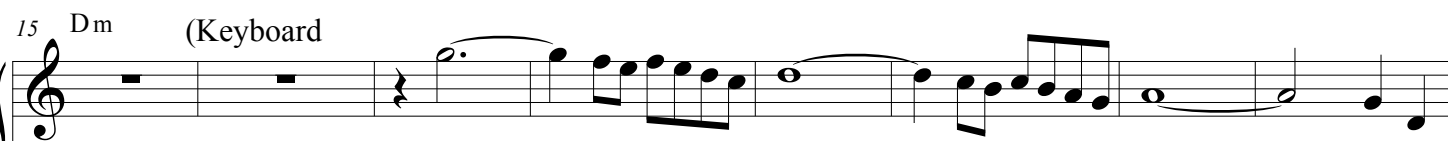


Killing Me Softly

M

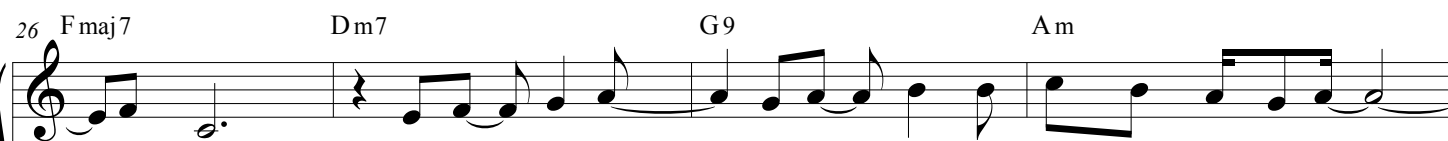
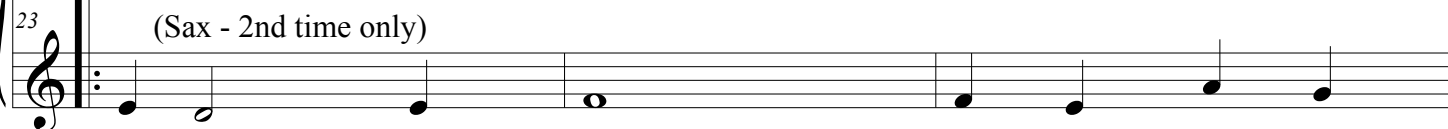
Keyboard

(Sax)

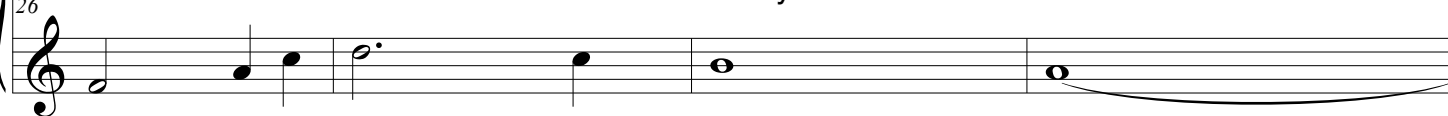


I heard he sang a good song,
I felt all flushed with fe - ver,

I heard he had
em - bar - rassed by



a style, and so I came to see him to lis - ten for a - while.
the crowd. I felt he found my let - ters and read each one out loud.



2
30

Dm7 G7

And there he was, this young boy,
I prayed that he would fin - ish,

30

33 C E7 Am

a stran - ger to my eyes, strum-ming my pain wllth his fin -
but he just kept right on

33

36 Dm7 G C

- gers, sing - ing my life with his words.

36

39 Am D/F# G F

Kill-ing me soft-ly with his song, kill-ing me soft - ly with his song, tell-ing my whole

39

43 C F Bb

— life with his words, kill-ing me soft - ly with his song.

43

1. A

2. A

3.

51 Dm7 G7 C Fmaj7

He sang as if ____ he knew me in all my dark ____ despair.

51 (Sax)

55 Dm7 G9 Am

And then he looked ___ right through me as if I was-n't there.

59 Dm7 G7 C E7

But he__ was there,__ this stran-ger, sing - ing clear__ and strong,__

59

63 Am Dm7 G C

strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers, sing-ing my life with his words. ____

4
67 Am D/F# G F

Kill-ing me soft-ly with his song, kill-ing me soft - ly with his song, tell-ing my whole

71 C F Bb A

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

(Keyboard)
77 Am Dm7 G C

(Keyboard)

(Sax)

81 Am D/F# G F

81 Am D/F# G F

85 C F Bb A

Kill-ing me soft - ly with his song.