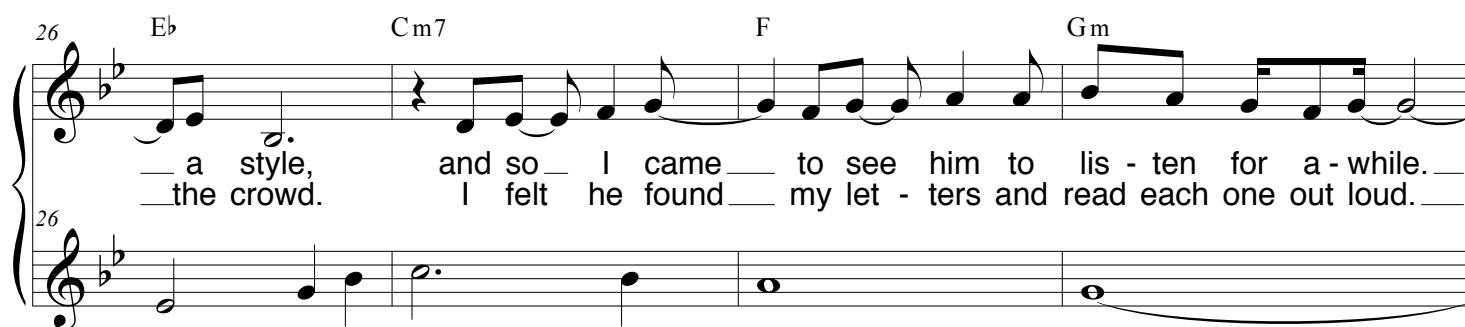
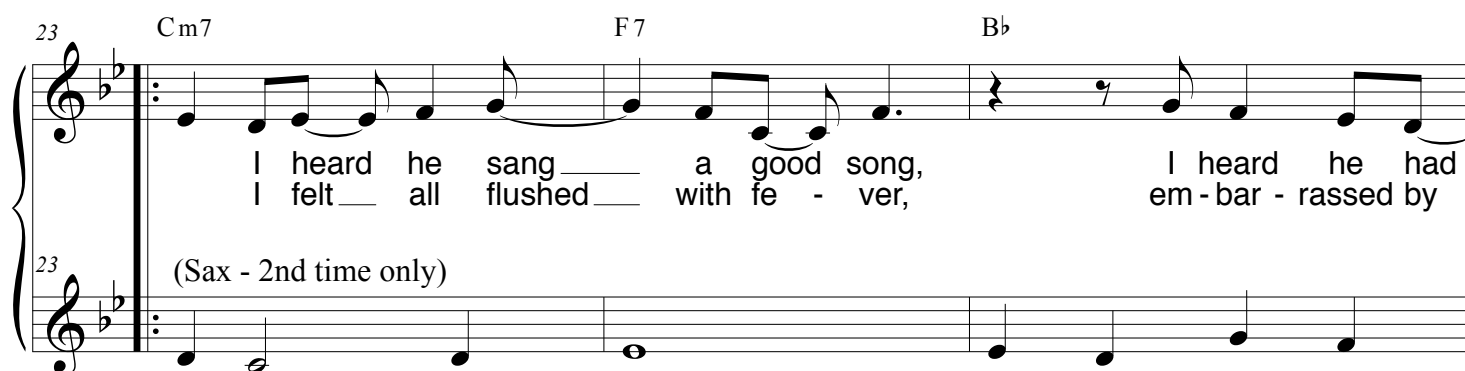
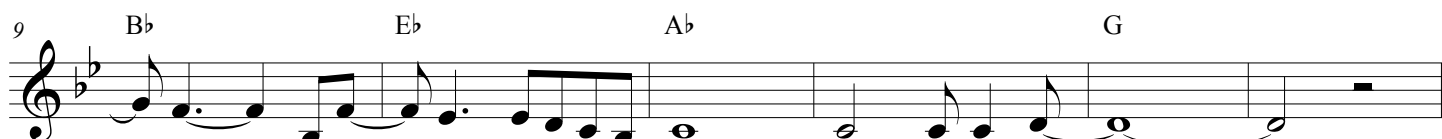
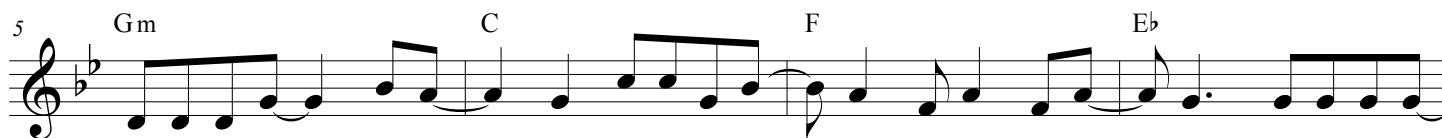
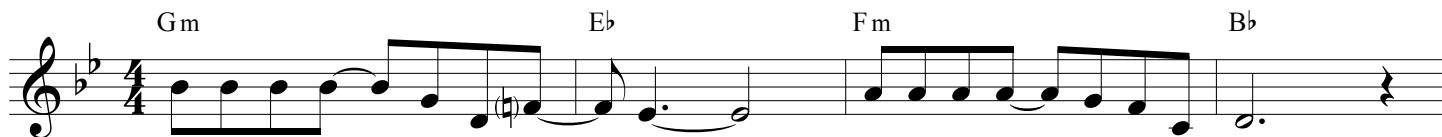


# Killing Me Softly

# F

(Sax)

Keyboard



2  
30

Cm7 F

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

33

Bb D Gm

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

36

Eb F Bb

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

39

Gm C F Eb

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

43

Bb Eb Ab

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

47 1. G 2. G 3

(Sax - Begin here)

51 Cm7 F7 Bb Eb

He sang as if he knew me in all my dark des-pair.

(Sax)

55 Cm7 F Gm

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

59 Cm7 F Bb D

But he was there, this stran-ger, sing-ing clear and strong,

63 Gm Eb F Bb

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

4  
67

Gm C F Eb

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

67

71

Bb Eb Ab G

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

71

77

(Keyboard)  
Gm Eb Fm Bb

(Sax)

77

81

Gm C F Eb

81

85

Bb Eb Ab G

Kill-ing me soft - ly — with his song. —

85