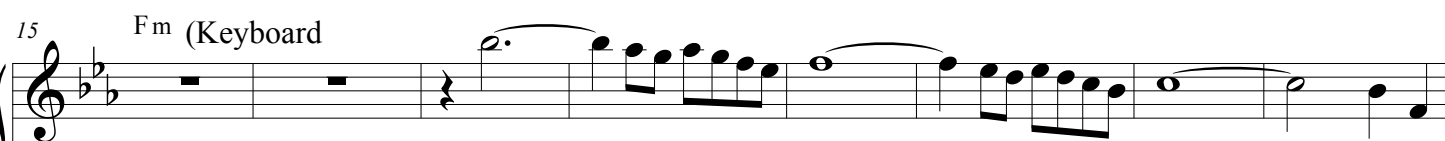
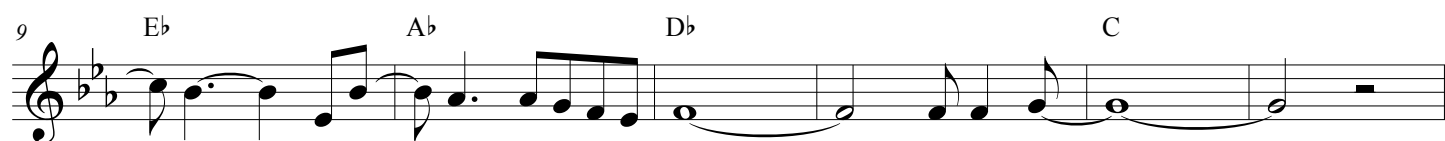
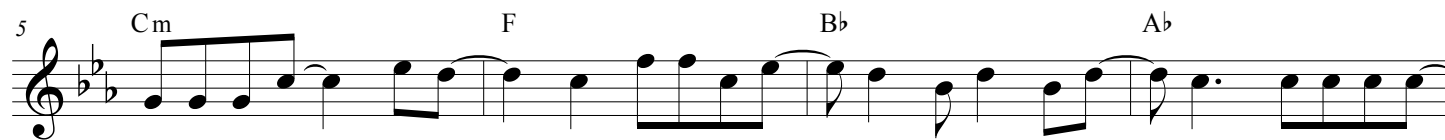


Killing Me Softly

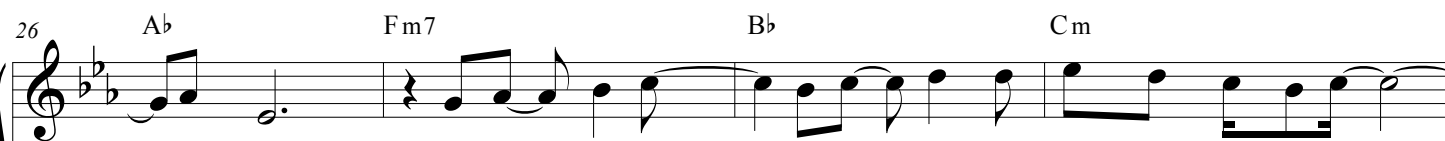
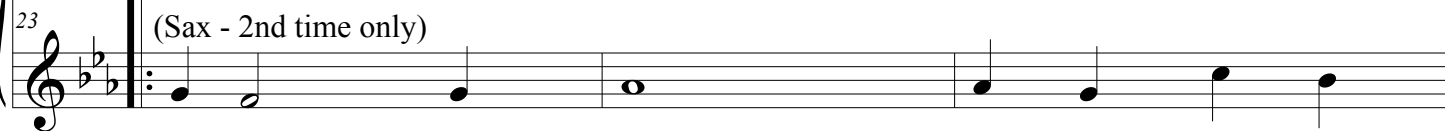
M

Keyboard

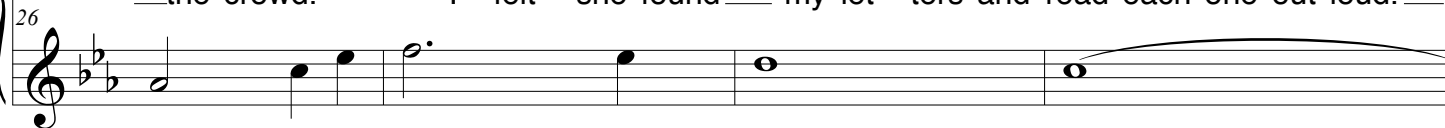
(Sax)



I heard she sang a good song, I heard she had
I felt all flushed with fe - ver, em - bar - rassed by



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



2
30

Fm7 Bb

And there she was, this young girl,
I prayed that she would fin - ish,

30

33 Eb G Cm

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

33

36 Ab Bb Eb

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

36

39 Cm F Bb Ab

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

39

43 Eb Ab Db

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

43

47 1. C 2. C 3

(Sax - Begin here)

51 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab

She sang as if _____ knew me in all my dark _____ des-pair.

51 (Sax)

55 Fm7 Bb Cm

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

55

59 Fm7 Bb Eb G

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

59

63 Cm Ab Bb Eb

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

63

4
67 Cm F B \flat A \flat

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

71 E \flat A \flat D \flat C

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

77 (Keyboard) Cm A \flat B \flat m E \flat

(Keyboard) Cm A \flat B \flat m E \flat

(Sax)

81 Cm F B \flat A \flat

Kill-ing me soft - ly with her song.

85 E \flat A \flat D \flat C

Kill-ing me soft - ly with her song.