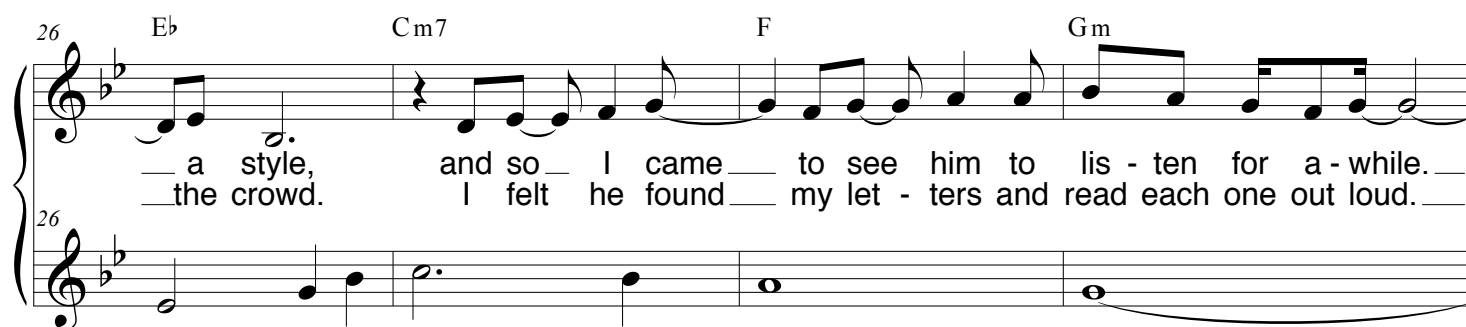
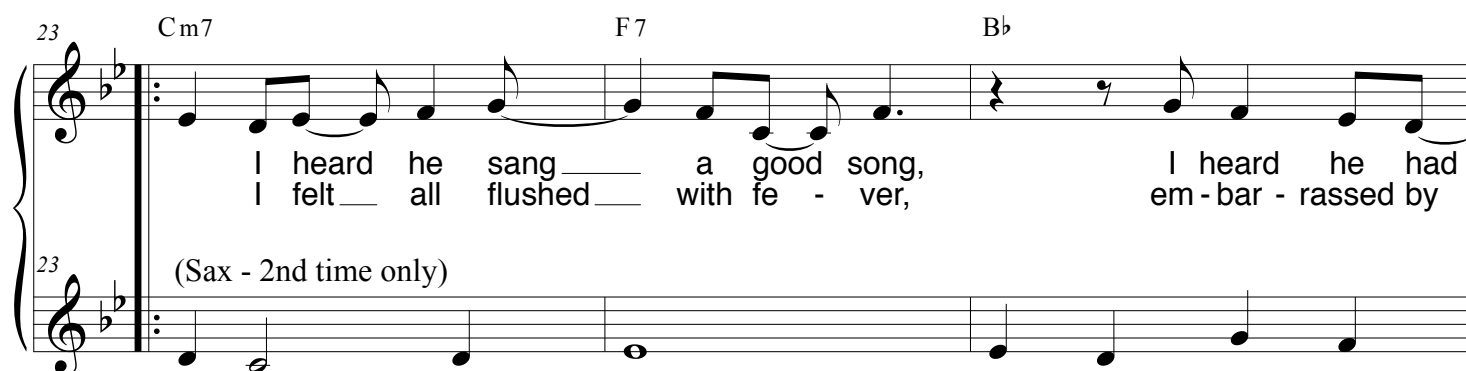
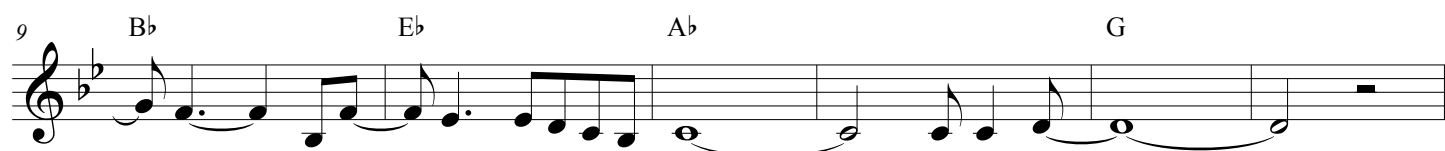
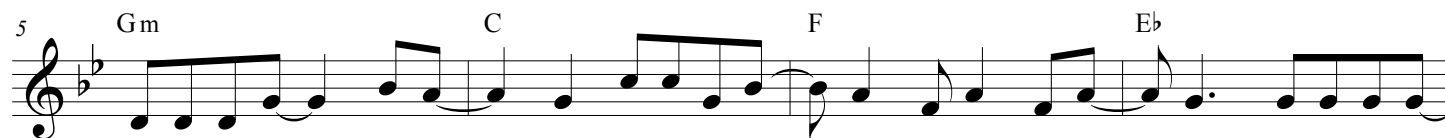


Killing Me Softly

F

(Sax)

Keyboard



2
30

Cm7 F

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

30

33

Bb D Gm

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

33

36

Eb F Bb

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

36

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

39

43

Bb Eb Ab

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

43

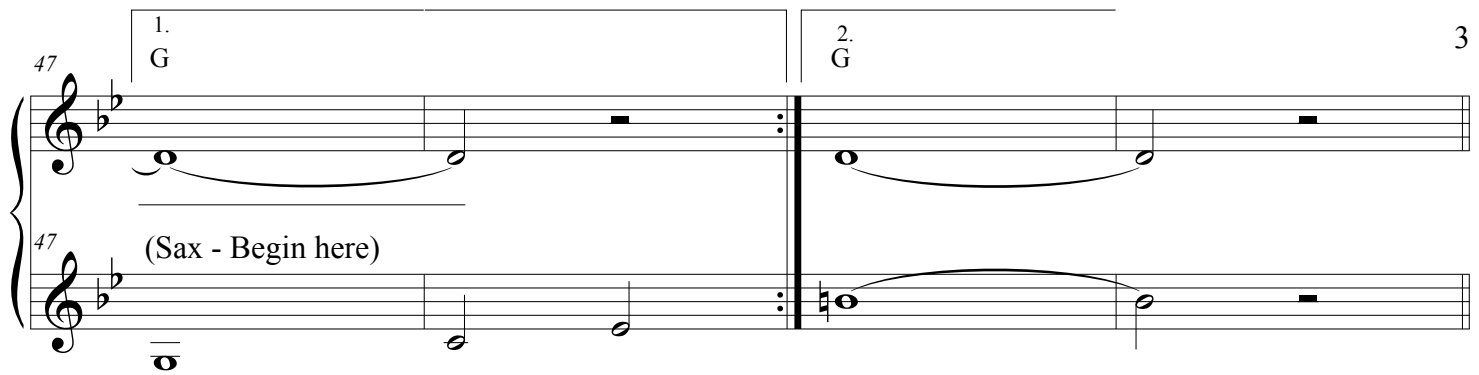
47

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

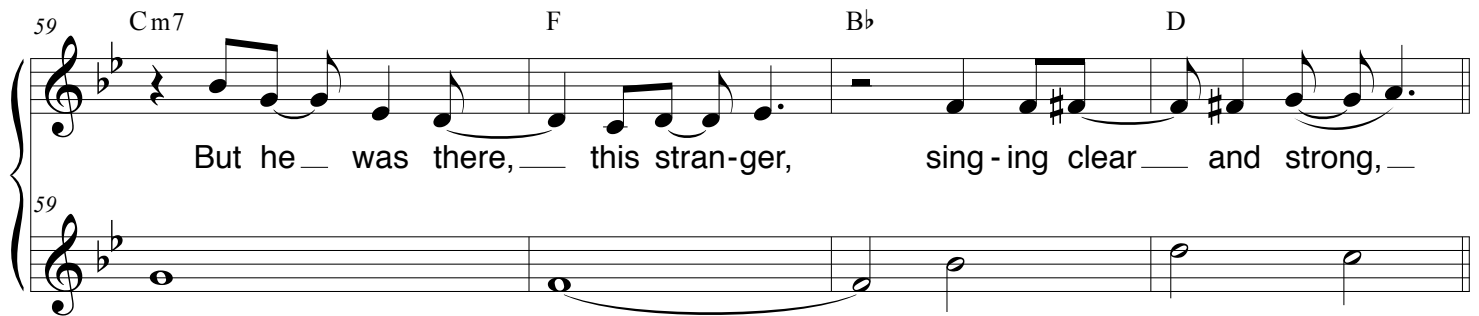
And then he looked ____ right through me as if I was-n't there.



59

Cm7 F Bb D

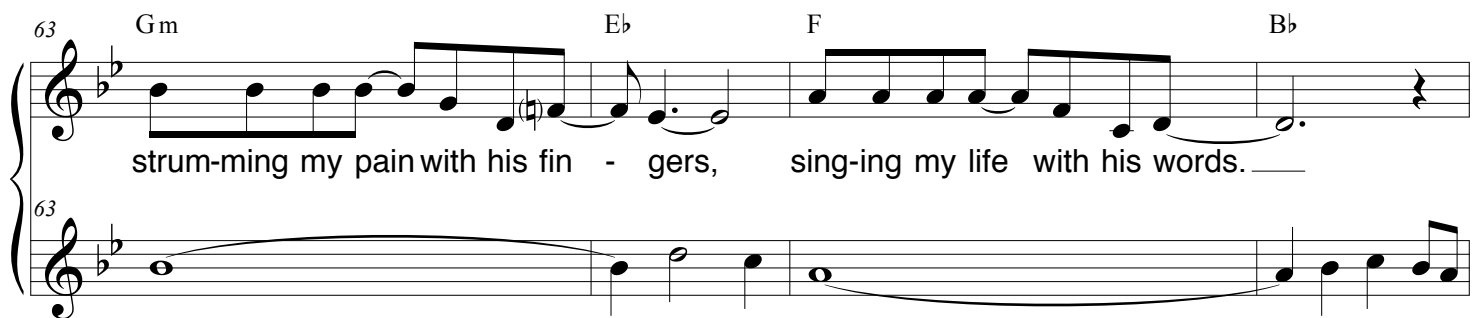
But he ____ was there, ____ this stran-ger, sing-ing clear ____ and strong, ____



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