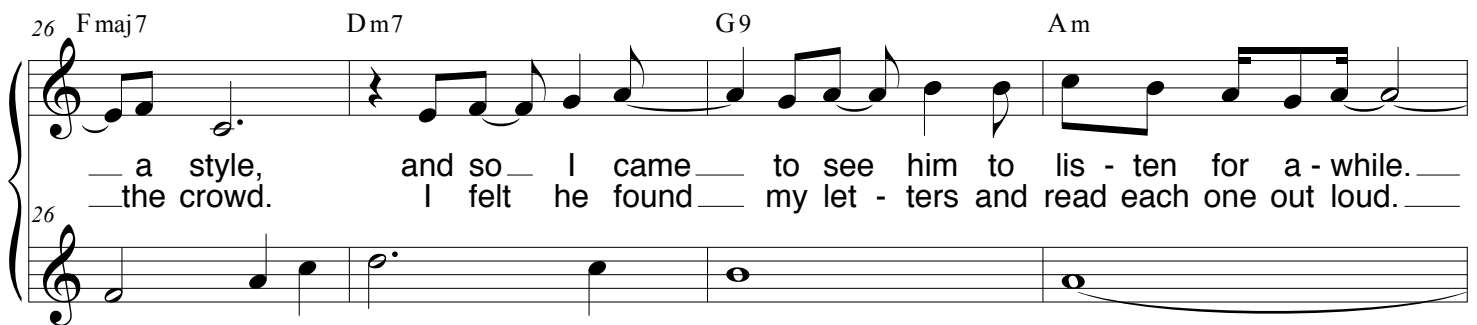
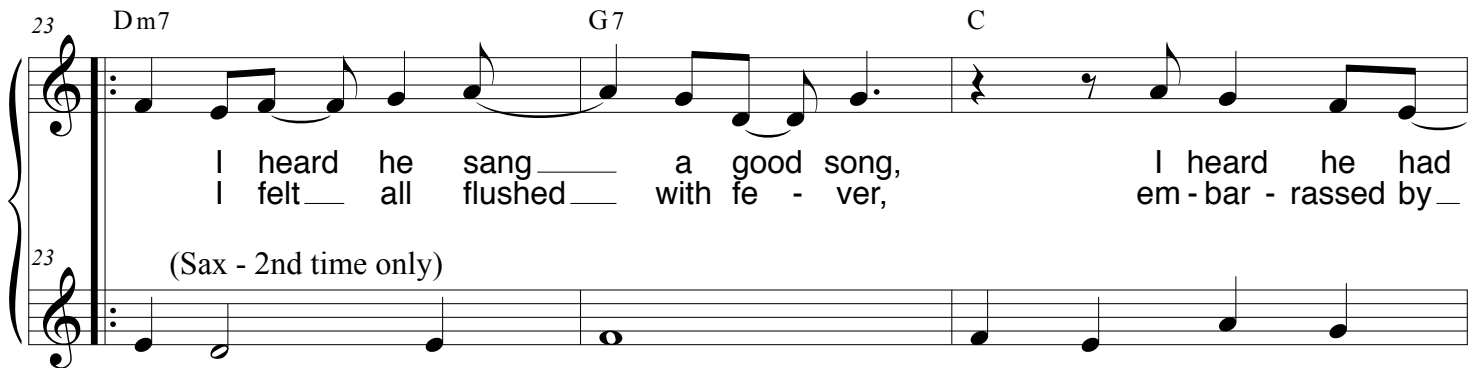
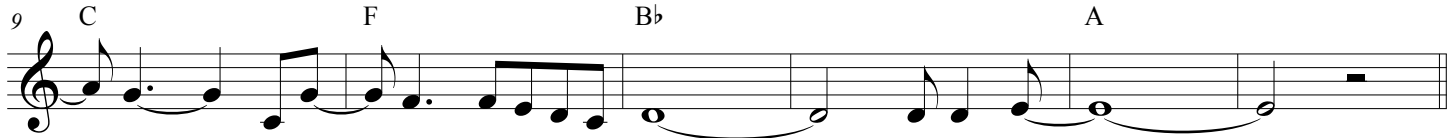
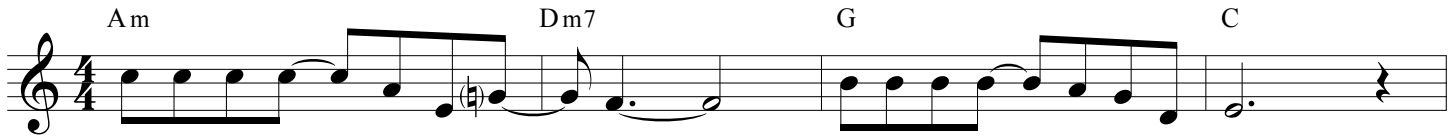


Killing Me Softly

M

Keyboard

(Sax)



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

47 1. A 2. A 3

47 (Sax - Begin here)

51 Dm7 G7 C F maj7

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

51 (Sax)

55 Dm7 G9 Am

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

55

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. ___

63

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

(Sax)

81 Am D/F# G F

85 C F Bb A

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