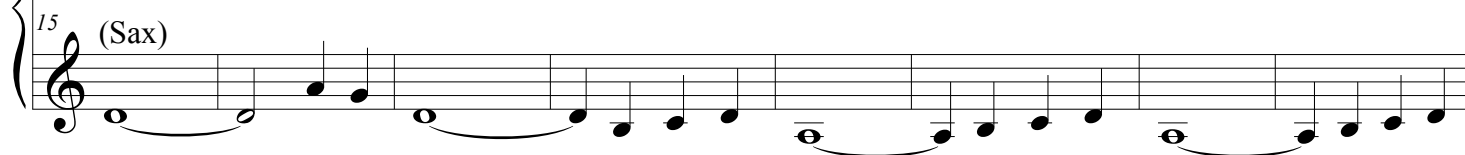
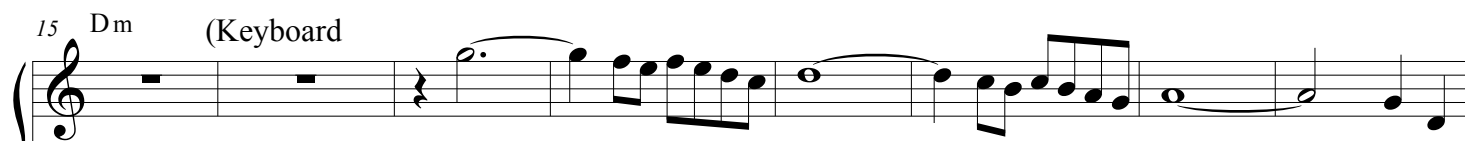
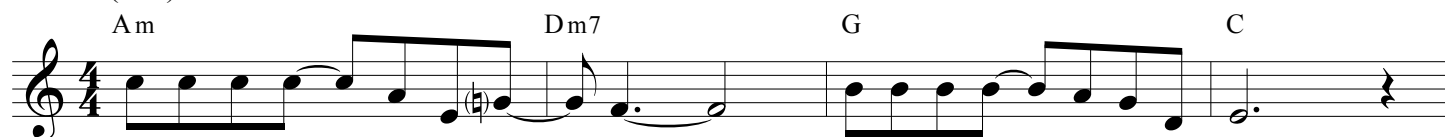


Killing Me Softly

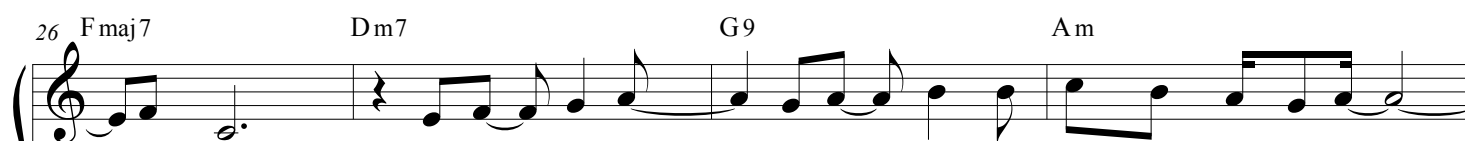
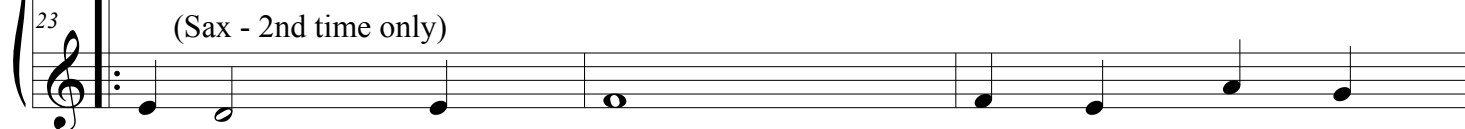
M

Keyboard

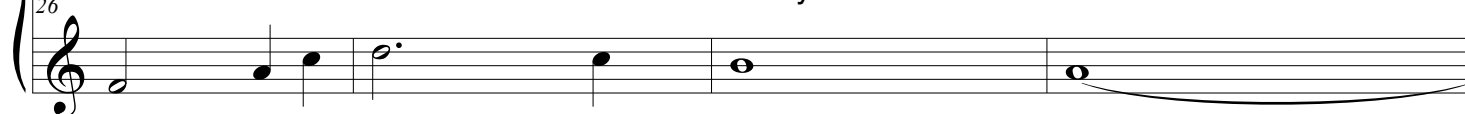
(Sax)



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

33 C E7 Am

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

36 Dm7 G C

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

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

43 C F Bb

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

1. A 2. A 3

47 48 49 50

51 Dm7 G7 C Fmaj7

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

(Sax)

51 52 53 54

55 Dm7 G9 Am

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

55 56 57 58

59 Dm7 G7 C E7

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

59 60 61 62

63 Am Dm7 G C

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

63 64 65 66

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.