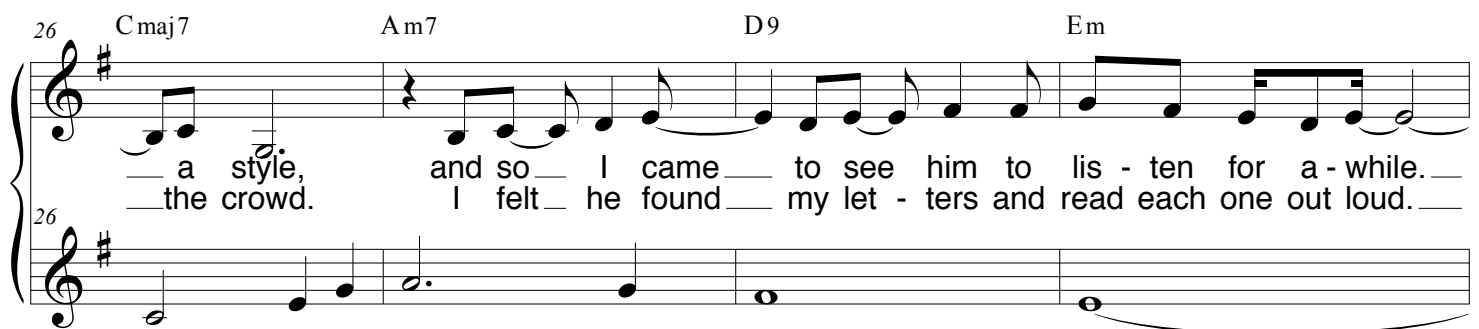
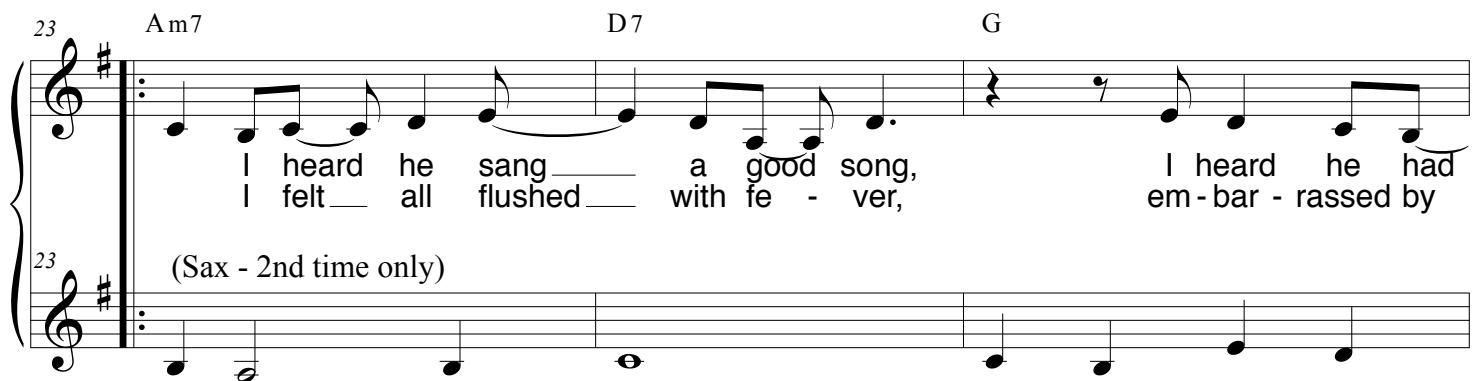
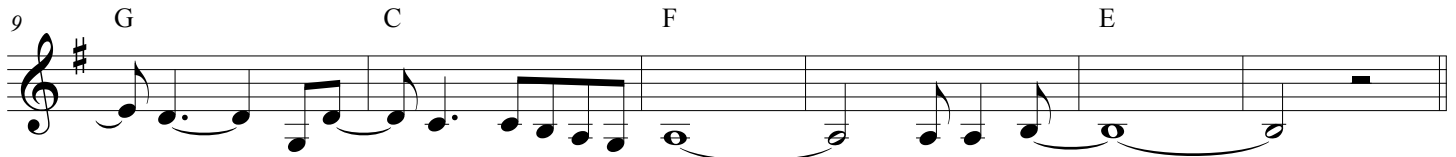
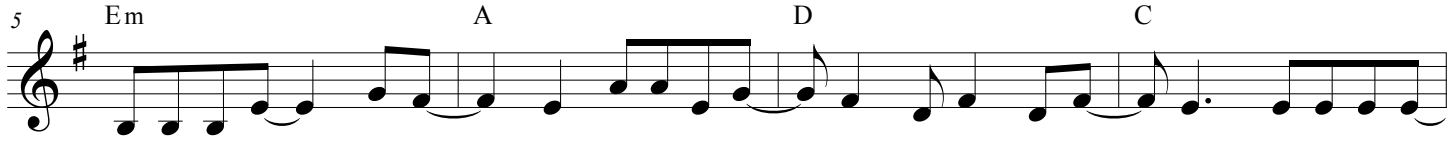
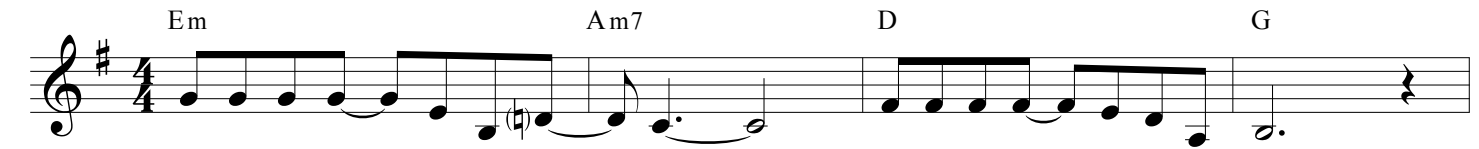


Killing Me Softly

F

(Sax)

Keyboard



33 G B7 Em

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

36 Am7 D G

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

36

43 G C F

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

47

1. E

2. E

3

51

Am7 D7 G Cmaj7

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

(Sax)

55

Am7 D9 Em

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

59

Am7 D7 G B7

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

63

Em Am7 D G

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

4
67

Em A/C# D C

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

71

G C F E

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

77

(Keyboard) Em Am7 D G

(Sax)

81

Em A/C# D C

85

G C F E

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