

176

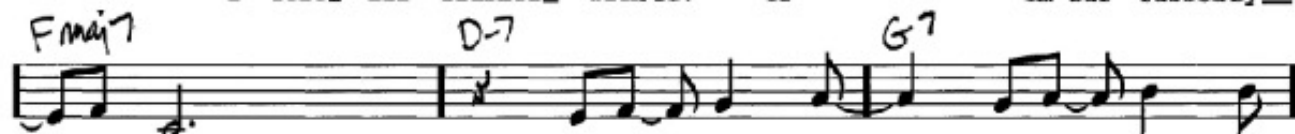
# (MED.) KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

- CHARLES FOX / NORMAN GIMBEL



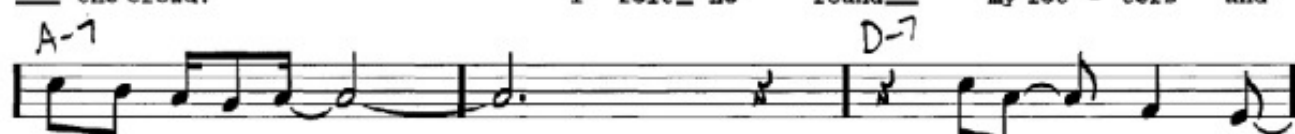
I heard he sang a good song,  
I felt all flushed with fev - er

I heard he had  
em-bar - rassed by



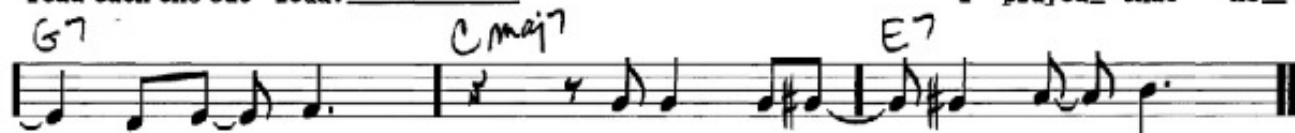
a style.  
the crowd.

And so I came to see him to  
I felt he found my let - ters and



lis - ten for a while.  
read each one out loud.

And there he was  
I prayed that he



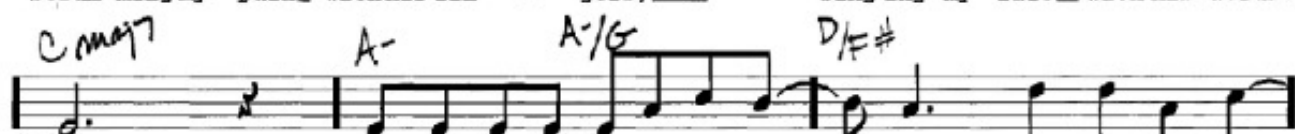
this young boy,  
would fin - ish,

a stran - ger to my eyes.  
but he just kept right on. }

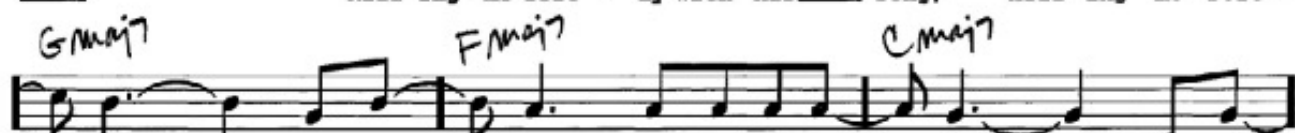


strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers,

singing my life with his words.



Kill-ing me soft - ly with his song, kill-ing me soft -



ly with his song, tell-ing my whole life with his



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

FINE