

# Killing Me Softly with His Song

Norman Gimbel

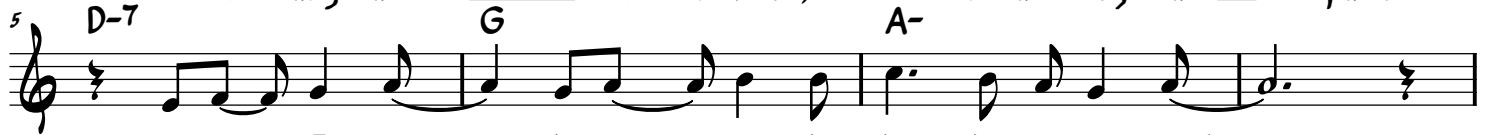
Charles Fox

$\text{♩} = 92$   
D-7



I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style,  
I felt all flushed with fever, em-ba-rassed by the crowd,  
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark des-pair.

5 D-7



And so I came to see him to lis - ten for a while.  
I felt he found my lett - ers and read each one out loud.  
And then he looked right through me as if I was-n't there.

9 D-7



And there he was this young boy, a stran-ger to my eyes,  
I prayed that he would fi - nish but he just kept right on,  
And he just kept on sing-ing, sing-ing clear and strong.

**B**

13 A-



Strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers Singing my life with his words.

17 A-



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

20 F



— song, Tell - ing my whole life with his words, Kill - ing me soft

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

12

13

Repeat 3x Last time to Coda

23 Bb



— ly with his song