

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Words and Music by
NORMAN GIMBEL and CHARLES FOX

Moderately

mp

Dm7

G

C

1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had
2. I felt all flushed with fever, em - bar - rased by
3. He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark.

mf

F

Dm7

G

— a style.
— the crowd,
— des - pair.

And so — I came — to see — him to
I felt — he found — my let - ters and
And then — he looked — right through me as



lis - ten for a - while. _____
 read each one out loud. _____
 if I was-n't there. _____

And there - he was -
 I prayed - that he -
 But he was there.



— this young - boy a stran - ger to — my eyes. —
 — would fin - ish but he just kept — right on. —
 — this stran - ger — sing - ing clear — and strong. —



Strum - ming my pain — with his fin - gers, —



Sing - ing my life — with his words. —

Am (F) D G

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

F C

song. Tell - ing my whole life with his

F Bb

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

1.2. 3.

A G A