KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
CHARLES FOX

Moderately slow \( J = 92 \)

Chorus:

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G}
\]

Strumming my pain with his fingers,
singing my life with his words.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D}
\]

Killing me softly with his song,
Killing me softly with his song.

\[
\text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}
\]

Tell ing my whole life with his words.
Killing me.
Verse:
N.C.

1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style.
2. I felt all flush with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.

And so I came to see him to listen for a while.
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.

And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes.
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.
Chorus:
Em7
Am7
D

Strumming my pain with his fingers, (one time) singing my life with his words.

G
Em7
A
(two times) Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly

D
C
G
C

with his song. Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me

F
1. E

softly with his song.
Chorus:
Em7                      Am7                       D
Strumming my pain with his fingers, (one time) singing my life with his words.

G                       Em7                        A
(two times) Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song.

D                      C                         G                      C
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me

F                           E  F  E  F  E  F  E  F  E  E
Repeat ad lib. and fade

softly with his song.

Killing Me Softly - G - 6
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