

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
CHARLES FOX

Moderately slow ♩ = 92

Chorus:

Em7 Am7 D G

Strum-ming my pain_ with his fin - gers, sing-ing my life_ with his words._


mp

Em7 A D

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

C G C

_ song. Tell - ing my whole_ life with his_ words. Kill - ing me_

F  E 



soft - ly with his song.

N.C.



Ooh, do do do do do.



Ooh, do do do Ooh.

Verse:
N.C.

1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style.
2. I felt all flush with fever, em - bar - rassed 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 stran - ger to my eyes.
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

Chorus:

Em7 Am7 D

Strum-ming my pain— with his fin - gers, (one time) sing - ing my life— with his words..

G Em7 A

(two times) Kill - ing me soft - ly with his— song, kill - ing me soft -

D C G C

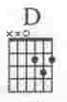
- ly with his— song. Tell - ing my whole— life with his— words. Kill - ing me—

F 1. E

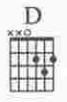
soft - ly with his song.



2. *Whoa, whoa.*



La la la la la, whoa,



la, whoa, la,



la.

Chorus:

Em7 Am7 D

Strum-ming my pain— with his fin - gers, (one time) sing-ing my life— with his words.

G Em7 A

(two times) Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song, kill - ing me soft -

D C G C

- ly with his song. Tell-ing my whole life with his words. Kill - ing me

F E F E F E F E

soft - ly with his song.

Repeat ad lib. and fade