

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
CHARLES FOX

Tempo Rubato

Fm Db Eb7

Strum-ming my pain_ with his fin - gers, — sing-ing my life — with his words

Ab Fm Bb Eb

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

Db Ab Db Fm F sus4

— song. Tell-ing my whole — life — with his words, kill-ing me soft - ly —

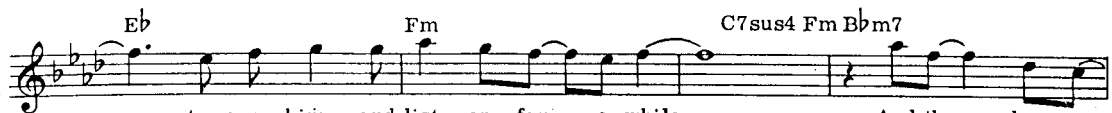
A tempo ♩ = 108

F Eb7 sus4 Eb7 Bbm7

— with his song. — I heard he sang
I felt all flushed
He sang as if

Eb Ab Db Bbm7


— a good song I — heard he had a style, — And so I came
— with fe - ver em- bar-rassed by the crowd, — I felt he found
— he knew me in — all , my dark des-pair — And then he looked



 — to see him and list - en for — a while. ———— And there — he was

 — my let - ters and read each one — out loud. ———— I prayed — that he


 — right through me as if I was - n't there. ———— But he — was there




 — this young - boy a stran - ger to my eyes ————

 — would fin - ish but he just kept right on ———— Strum - ming my pain - with his fin -

 — this stran - ger sing - ing clear and strong ————




 - gers, ———— sing - ing my life — with his words ———— Kill - ing me soft - ly with his —



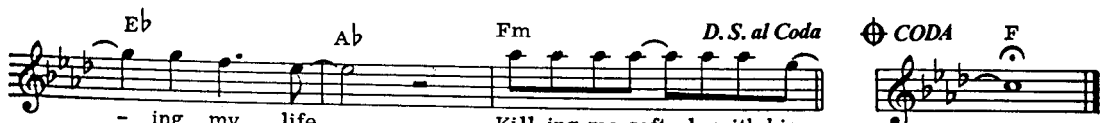
 — song, kill - ing me soft - ly ———— with his — song, tell - ing my whole — life ———— with his



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



 He was strum - ming there ———— yea he was sing -



 - ing my life, ———— Kill - ing me soft - ly with his —