

# KILLING ME SOFTLY (WITH HIS SONG)

Words by  
NORMAN GIMBLE

Music by  
CHARLES FOX  
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately slow

Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Strum - ming my pain \_\_\_ with his fin - gers, \_\_\_ sing - ing my life \_\_\_ with his words.

*p*

C Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Kill - ing me soft - ly with his \_\_\_ song, kill - ing me soft -

G F C

ly with his \_\_\_ song. Tell - ing my whole \_\_\_ life with his \_\_\_

F B<sup>b</sup> A

\_\_\_ words. Kill - ing me soft - ly \_\_\_ with his \_\_\_ song. \_\_\_

Verse: Dm

*mp* 1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had  
2. I felt all flushed with fever, em-bar-rased by

a style. the crowd. And so I came to see him to  
I felt he found my letters and

lis-ten for a while. read each one out loud. And there he was  
I prayed that he

this young boy, would finish, a stran-ger to my eyes.  
but he just kept right on.

Chorus: Am7

*mf* Strum-ming my pain with his fin-gers, sing-ing my life with his words.

C Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song. kill - ing me soft -

1 2 3 4 2

G F C

ly with his song. Tell - ing my whole life with his

1 2 1

F B<sup>b</sup>

words. Kill - ing me soft - ly with his

1.2. A

song. *mp*

3. A

song. *mp*

1 1 2 1

*Verse 3:*  
 He sang as if he knew me,  
 In all my dark despair.  
 And then he looked right through me  
 As if I wasn't there.  
 But he was there, this stranger  
 Singing clear and strong. (To Chorus:)