KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Words by NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by CHARLES FOX

Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately

1. I heard he sang a good song.
2. I felt all flushed with forever.
3. He sang as if he knew me,

I heard he had a style. And so I came.
Embarrassed by the crowd, I felt he found in all my dark despair.
And then he looked.
to see him to listen for a while
my letters and read each one out loud
right through me as if I wasn't there

And there he was this young boy,
I prayed that he would finish,
But he was there, this stranger,
a stranger to my eyes,
but he just kept right on,
singing clear and strong.

Strumming my pain with his fingers,
G  C  Am

Sing ing my lif e with his words  Kill ing me soft ly with his

D F G

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

[1, 2] A

[3, A]

song.