

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Words by Norman Gimbel

Music by Charles Fox

♩ 54

Fm

~~Bbmaj7~~

Bbm7

E^b7

Strum-ming my pain— with his fing - ers, — sing-ing my life— with his words.

A^bmaj7

Fm

B^b

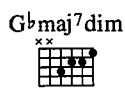
Kill - ing me soft - ly with his — song, kill - ing me soft -

E^b
fr3

D^b

A^b
fr4

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



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



Ooh, —



ooh, — ooh. —



Ooh. —



1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)



had a style. And so I came to see him, to



lis - ten for a while. And there he was,



this young boy, a stran - ger to my eyes.



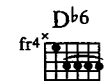
Strum-ming my pain— with his fin - gers, ——— sing-ing my life— with his words.



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.

To Coda ☺

1.

F



2.

F



3.

F



Fm



Bbm7



Eb



Oh, _____ oh.



Fm



Fm7



Bb7/D



La la la _____ la la _____ la. _____ Oh, _____

Chord diagrams: E^b (fr³x), D^b (xx), A^b (fr⁴), D^b6 (fr⁴x)

oh. La,

Chord diagrams: G^b , F

la. *D.%. al Coda*

⊕ *Coda*

Chord diagrams: F , Fm

He was strum - ming my pain. —

Chord diagrams: B^bm7 (x), E^b (fr³x), A^b (fr⁴)

Yeah, — he was sing - ing my life. —

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The guitar chords are indicated above the vocal line.

System 1:

- Chords: Fm, Fm7, Bb7/D (fr3), Eb (fr3xx)
- Vocal line: Kill - ing me soft - ly with his — song, kill - ing me soft - ly with his —

System 2:

- Chords: Db (xx), Ab (fr4), Db6 (fr4x)
- Vocal line: — song. Tell - ing my whole life with his — words. Kill - ing —

System 3:

- Chords: Gb, F
- Vocal line: — me — soft - ly — with his song. —
- Piano accompaniment: 8va

Verse 2:

I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
 I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud
 I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on.

Strumming my pain with his fingers *etc.*

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 just kept on singing, singing clear and strong.

Strumming my pain with his fingers *etc.*