

# Killing Me Softly With His Song

Med. Rock/  
Latin Ballad

Music by Charles Fox  
Lyric by Norman Gimbel  
(As sung by Roberta Flack)

♩ = 118

Chords:  $B^b_{MI}7/E^b$ ,  $E^b9$ ,  $B^b_{MI}7/E^b$ ,  $E^b9$

**A**

Chords:  $B^b_{MI}7$ ,  $E^b9$ ,  $A^b$ ,  $D^b_{MA}7$ ,  $B^b_{MI}7$ ,  $E^b9$ ,  $F_{MI}$ ,  $B^b_{MI}7$ ,  $E^b7$ ,  $A^b$ ,  $C7$

I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style, And so I came to see him to listen for a while. And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes,

**B**

Chords:  $F_{MI}$ ,  $B^b_{MI}7$ ,  $E^b$ ,  $A^b$  ( $D^b/A^b$   $A^b$   $E^b7$  (omit 3)),  $F_{MI}$ ,  $B^b/D$ ,  $E^b$ ,  $D^b$ ,  $A^b$ ,  $D^b$ ,  $G^b_{MA}7$ ,  $F$

(elec. pn.) 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. (fine)

2nd VERSE  
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, etc.)

3rd VERSE  
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. (Strumming, etc.)