

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH THIS SONG

Amin Dmin G

Strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers, Sin - ging my life with his words,

C Amin D

Kil - ling me sof - tly with his song, kil - ling me sof -

G F C

tly with his song, Tel - ling my whole life with his

F B♭ A

10 words, Kil - ling me sof - tly with his song.

Strumming my pain with his fingers,
 Singing my life with his words,
 Killing me softly with his song,
 killing me softly with his song,
 Telling my whole life with his words,
 Killing me softly with his song.

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

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

do grave : ré grave mi grave Fa sol la si do ré