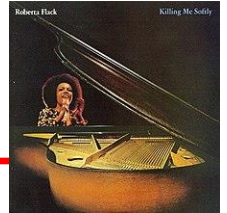


# Killing me softly with his song (Roberta Flack, 1973)

122 BPM (-1/2 ton)



REFRAIN

Em... (Am) (D7) (G)  
**Strum**ming my pain with his fin-gers..... **Sing**ing my life with his words  
 (Em) (A7) (D7) (C)  
**Kill**ing me soft-ly with his song... Killing me soft-ly with his song  
 (G) (CM7) (F) (F) (E7) (E7)  
 Telling my whole life... with his words... Killing me soft-ly With his song

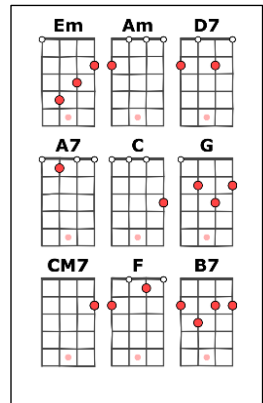
Am D7 G C  
 I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style  
 Am D7 Em Em  
 And so I came to see him and listen for a while  
 Am D7 G B7  
 And there he was this young boy A stranger to my eyes

1 & 2 & 3 & 4  
 B X h X

## REFRAIN

1 & 2 & 3 & 4  
 B X h h B

Am D7 G C  
 I felt all flushed with fe-ver Embarrassed by the crowd  
 Am D7 Em Em  
 I felt he found my let-ters and read each one out loud  
 Am D7 G B7  
 I prayed that he would fi-nish But he just kept right on



## REFRAIN

Am D7 G C  
 He sang as if he knew me In all my dark despair  
 Am D7 Em Em  
 And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there  
 Am D7 G B7  
 And he just kept on singing Sin-ging clear and strong

## REFRAIN

REFRAIN musical (Solo) (Oh Oh...)



Em Am D7 G  
**Strum**ming my pain with his fin-gers..... **Sing**ing my life with his words  
 Em A7 D7 C  
**Kill**ing me soft-ly with his song... Killing me soft-ly with his song  
 G CM7 F F E7... (E7)  
 Telling my whole life... with his words... Killing me (soft-ly)

Em Am D7 G  
 He was **strum**ming my pain Yeah, he was sin-ging my life  
 Em A7 D7 C  
**Kill**ing me soft-ly with his song... Killing me soft-ly with his song  
 G CM7 F F E7...  
 Telling my whole life... with his words... Killing me soft-ly..... With his song...