

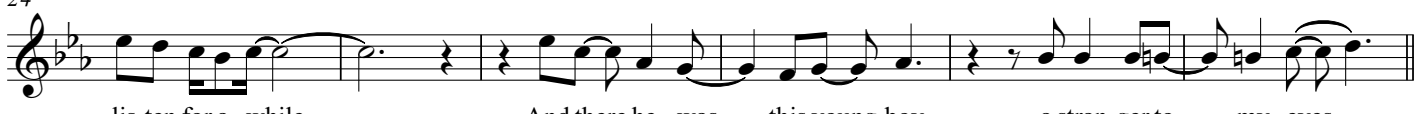
Killing me softly with his song

W: Norman Gimbel M: Charles Fox
(Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)


Fl. 
share part between two flutes

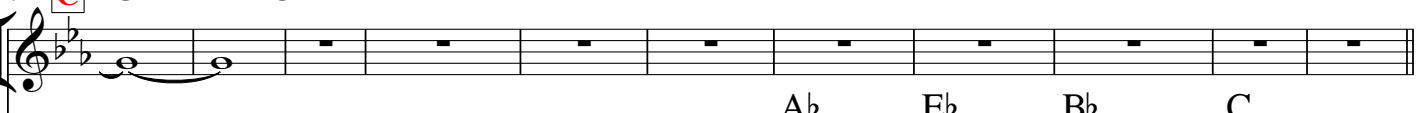

Fl. 

A Verse 1
18 
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style, and so I came to see him to
Fl. 

MW 
lis-ten for a - while. And there he was this young boy, a stran-ger to my eyes.

B Chorus
30 
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

MW 
- ly with his song, tell-ing my whole life with his words kill-ing me soft - ly with his song.
add piano

C C Cm Ab Bb Fm
42 
Ab Eb Bb C
Fl. 

D Verse 2 Add piano
53 
I felt all flushed with fe - ver, em-bar-rassed by the crowd. I felt he found
Fl. 

58

MW *my let - ters and read each one out loud.*

Fl.

61

MW *I prayed that he would fin - ish, but he just kept right on.*

Fl.

E Chorus

65

MW *Strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers, sing-ing my life with his words. Kill-ing me soft - ly with his*

Fl.

70

MW *song, kill-ing me soft - ly with his song, tell-ing my whole life with his*

Fl.

74

MW *words kill-ing me soft - ly with his song.*

Fl.

79 **F**

Fl.

86

Fl.

93 **G** Verse 3

MW He sang as if he knew me in all my dark de-spair. And then he looked right through me as

Fl.

MW if I was-n't there. But he was there this stran-ger, sing-ing clear and strong.

Fl.

105 **H** Chorus

MW Strum-ming my pain with his fin - gers, sing-ing my life with his words. Kill-ing me soft - ly with his

Fl.

MW song, kill-ing me soft - ly with his song, tell-ing my whole life with his.

Fl.

MW words kill-ing me soft - ly with his song.

Fl.

119 **I** tacet piano

MW He sang as if he knew me

Fl.

Fl.