

# Killing me softly with his song

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

Fl.

9  
Fl.

18 **A** Verse 1  
MW

I heard he sang a good song,  
I heard he had a style,  
and so I came to see him to

Fl.

24  
MW

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

30 **B** Chorus  
MW

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

36  
MW

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

42 **C**  
MW

Fl.

53 **D** Verse 2  
MW

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.

61

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

**E Chorus**

65

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

70

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

74

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

79

**F**

86

Fl.

**G** Verse 3

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

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

**H** Chorus

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

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

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

119 MW He sang as if he knew me  
Fl.

123 Fl.