

## **KILLING ME SOFTLY (Gimbel Norman)**

### **Chorus**

*Em* *Am* *D7* *G*  
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words,  
*Em* *A7* *D* *C*  
killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song  
*G* *C* *F* *E*  
telling my whole life with his words killing me softly - with his song.

*Am* *D7* *G* *C*  
1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style,  
*Am* *D7* *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.

### **+ CHORUS**

*Am* *D7* *G* *C*  
2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd,  
*Am* *D7* *Em*  
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.  
*Am* *D7* *G* *B7*  
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

### **+ CHORUS**

*Am* *D7* *G* *C*  
3. He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair,  
*Am* *D7* *Em*  
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.  
*Am* *D7* *G* *B7*  
But he was there, this stranger, singing clear and strong.

**+ CHORUS** **+ CHORUS** **E////**