

INTRO: Am, Am,CHORUS: (note: A# = Bb)

Am Dm G7 C
 Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words,
 Am D G F
 killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song
 C F A# A
 telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with his song.

OUTRO: Instrumental over Verse I then

Am Dm G7 C
 He was strumming my pain, yeah, singing my life,
 Am D G F
 killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song.
 C F A# A/
 Telling my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.....

VERSE I

Dm7 G C F
 I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
 Dm7 G Am
 and so I came to see him and listen for a while.
 Dm7 G7 C E7
 And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes.

*Chorus then . . .*VERSE II

Dm7 G C F
 I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.
 Dm7 G Am
 I felt he found my letters, and read each one out loud.
 Dm7 G7 C E7
 I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

*Chorus then . . .*VERSE III

Dm7 G C F
 He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair.
 Dm7 G Am
 And then he looked right through me, as if I wasn't there.
 Dm7 G7 C E7
 And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong.

Chorus and Outro . . . (note: A# = Bb)