

**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)*