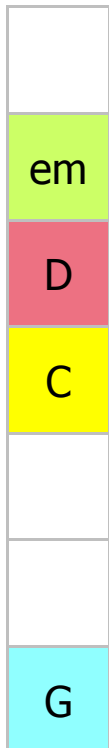


THE SOUND OF SILENCE

Simon & Garfunkel 1965

Ballad in eMoll/Gdur

Guitarchords in aMoll/Cdur Capo VII



1 Hello darkness, my old friend,
 I've come to talk with you again,
 Because a vision softly-y creeping,
 Left it's seeds while I wa-as sleeping,
 And the vision that was planted in my
 brain Still remains
 Within the sound of silence.

2 In restless dreams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
 'neath the halo of a street lamp,
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
 light that split the night
 And touched the sound of silence.

3 And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.
 People talking witho-ut speaking,
 People hearing witho-ut listening,
 People writing songs that voices never
 share and no one deared
 Disturb the sound of silence.

4 Fools said i,you do not know

Silence like a cancer grows.

Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you,

Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you.

But my words like silent raindrops

fell,

and echoed in the wells of silence

5 And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon God they made

And the sign flashed out i-it's warning,

In the words that it wa-as forming

And the signs said the words of the prophets are written on the subway

walls and tenement halls

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence