



# The Sound Of Silence

寂静之声

作词：保罗西蒙  
作曲：保罗西蒙

演唱：保罗西蒙/加芬克尔

原调：1=C  $\frac{4}{4}$   $\frac{2}{4}$   
选调：1=C  $\frac{4}{4}$   $\frac{2}{4}$

Am Am G G Am

0 0 0 0 | 0 6 6 1 1 3 3 | 2 - - - | 0 5 5 5 7 7 2 2 | 1 - - - |

Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend I've come to talk with you a-gain

C F C C F C C F

0 1 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - | 0 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - | 0 1 1 6 6 |

Be-cause a vi-sion sof-tly cree-ping Left it's seeds while I was sleep-ing And the vis-ion

F F C C Am Am C G Am

6 6 7 i i | 7 6 5 - | 5 6 5 3 - | 3 - 0 1 1 1 | 5 - - 0 7 | 1 6 6 - |

that was plant-ed in my brain still re-mains with-in the sounds of si-lence

Am G G Am

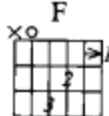
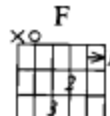
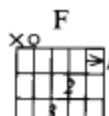
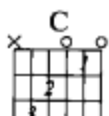
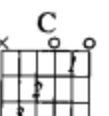
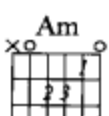
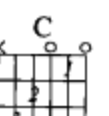
0 6 6 6 1 1 3 3 | 2 - - - | 0 7 7 7 7 2 2 | 1 - - - |

In rest-less dreams I walked along nar-row streets of cob-ble stone  
And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people may-be more

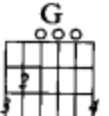
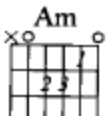

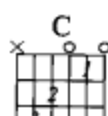
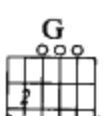
C F C C F C

0 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - | 0 1 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - |

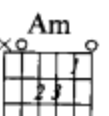
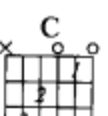
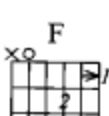
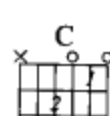
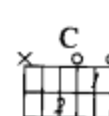
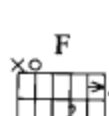
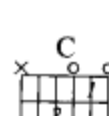
neath the ha-lo of the street lamp I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp  
peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing peo-ple hear-ing with-out listening

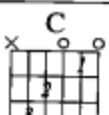
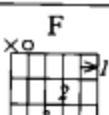
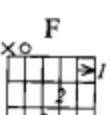
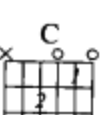
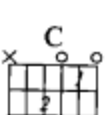
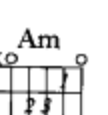
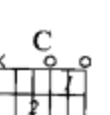
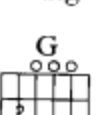
0 1 1 6 6 6 | 6 6 7 i i i | 7 6 6 5 5 - | 5 6 5 3 - | 3 - 0 1 1 1 |  
 when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night and touched the  
 peo-ple writ-ten songs that voi-ces nev-er share and no one dared dis-turbed the

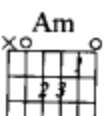
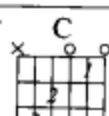
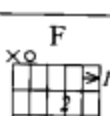
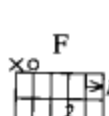
5 - - 0 7 | 1 6 6 - - :|| 0 6 6 1 1 3 1 | 2 - - - | 0 7 7 7 7 2 7 |  
 sound of si-lence Fools said I you do not know Si-lence like a can-cer  
 sound of si-lence And the peo-ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on God they

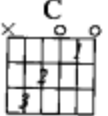
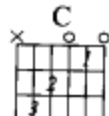

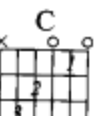
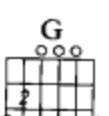
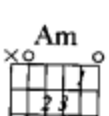
1 - - - | 0 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - | 0 1 1 3 3 5 5 | 6 6 5 5 - |  
 grows Hear my words that I might teach you Take my arms that I might reach you  
 made And the sign flashed out it's warning In the words that it was form-ing

1. 








0 1 1 | 6 - - 7 | i i 7 6 | 5 - 0 0 | 0 0 0 7 | 1 1 1 - 1 1 | 5 - - 0 7 |  
 But my words like si-lent rain-drops fell and ech-oed in the wells of

2. 




1 6 6 - - :|| 0 1 1 3 4 5 5 | 6 6 6 6 6 7 | i i i 7 6 6 5 |  
 si-lence And the Sings said The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls

5 - - 6 5 | 3 - - - | 6 1 1 - 0 1 1 | 5 - - 0 7 | 1 6 6 - - ||  
 And tenement halls And whis-per'd in the sound of si-lence