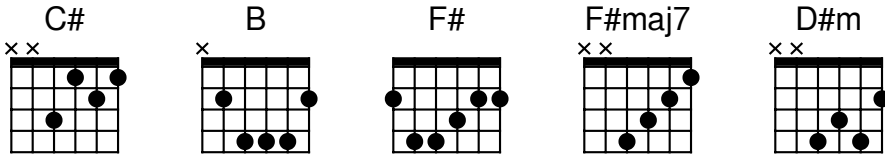


# Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel



(Verse 1)

[D#sus2] Hello darkness, my old [C#] friend,  
I've come to talk with you [D#sus2] again,  
Because a vision soft[B]ly creep[F#]ing,  
Left its seeds while I [B]was slee[F#]ping,  
And the [B]vision that was planted in my [F#] brain  
Still remain[F#maj7]s [D#m]  
[F#] Within the s[C#]ound of s[D#m]ilence.

(Verse 2)

In restless dreams I walked a[C#]lone  
Narrow streets of cobble[D#m]stone,  
'neath the halo of [B]a street [F#]lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [B]cold and [F#]damp  
When my [B]eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [F#]light  
That split the night[F#maj7] [D#m]  
A[F#]nd touched the [C#]sound of [D#m]silence.

(Verse 3)

And in the naked light I [C#]saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe [D#m]more.  
People talking with[B]out spea[F#]king,  
People hearing with[B]out liste[F#]ning,  
People writing [B]songs that voices never [F#]share  
And no one dar[F#maj7]e [D#m]  
[F#]Disturb the [C#]sound of [D#m]silence.

(Verse 4)

Fools said I, you do not [C#]know  
Silence like a cancer [D#m]grows.  
Hear my words that I [B]might teach [F#]you,

Take my arms that I [B]might reach [F#]you.  
But my [B]words like silent raindrops [F#]fell[F#maj7], [D#m]  
And[F#] echoed  
In the [C#]wells of [D#m]silence

(Verse 5)

And the people bowed and [C#]prayed  
To the neon God they [D#m]made.  
And the sign flashed out [B]its war[F#]ning,  
In the words that it w[B]as for[F#]ming.  
And the sign said, the [B]words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway w[F#]alls  
And tenement [F#]halls.[F#maj7] [D#m]  
And whisp[F#]er'd in the [C#]sounds of [D#sus2]silence.