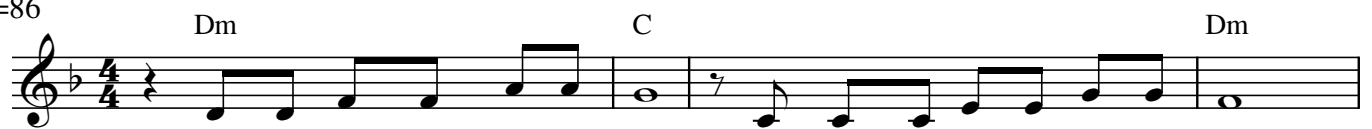


Sound Of Silence

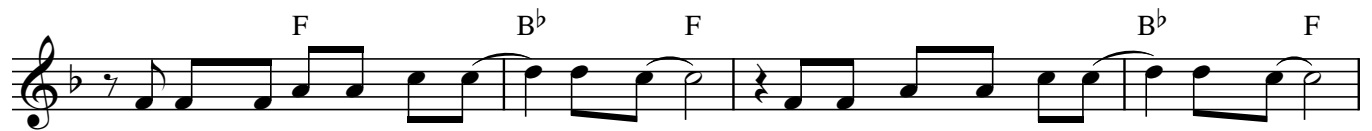
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Paul Simon

♩=86



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



be- cause a vi -sion soft- ly— creep- ing— left it's seeds while I was sleep -ing.



And the vi- sions— that was plant - ed in my brain— still re- mains with - in the



sound of si -lence. 2. In rest-less dreams I walked a -lone nar -row streets of cob-ble-



stone, 'neath the ha-lo of a street lamp I turned my col-lar to the old and damp.



When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night



and touched the sound of si -lence. 3. And in the na -ked light I saw



ten thou -sand peo-ple may - be more, peo -ple talk -ing with -out speak - ing,



peop-le hear-ing with - out—listen- ing. Peop- le writ-ing songs that voi-ces never



share, no one dare dis - turb the sound of si- lence.— 4. Fools, said I, ain't you not know,



si - lence like a can - cer grows, hear my words that I might— teach you,



take my arm that I might reach you. But my words like si-lent rain- drops— fell



and e- choed in the wells of si- lence.— 5. And the peo-ple bowed and prayed—



— to the ne-on god they made. And the sign flashed out it's— warn - ing,—



in the words that is was— form- ing. And the sign said: The words of the pro -phets are



writ-ten on the sub-way walls and ten-e-ment halls and whis- per— in the sound of si- lence.