

Sound Of Silence

Original published in Dm: Capo 3

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♩=86

Bm A Bm

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

D G D G D

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

D G D Bm D

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

A Bm A

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

Bm D G D G D

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

G D

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

Bm D A Bm A

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

Bm D G D

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.