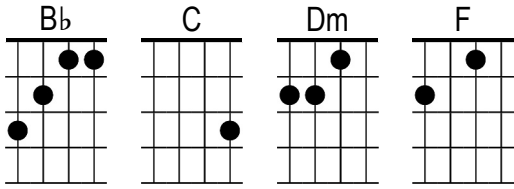


The Sound Of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel



Dm Hello darkness, my old **C** friend, |
I've come to talk with you a **Dm** gain |
Because a vision soft $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb**ly creep $\frac{1}{2}$ **F**ing
F Left its seeds while I $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb** was sleep **F**ing
And the **Bb** vision that was | planted in my **F** brain
Still re **Dm** mains $\frac{1}{2}$ **Dm** within the **C** sound of **Dm** silence **Dm**↓

In restless dreams I walked a **C** lone |
Narrow streets of cobble **Dm** stone |
'Neath the halo of $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb** a street $\frac{1}{2}$ **F** lamp
F I turned my collar to the $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb** cold and **F** damp
When my **Bb** eyes were stabbed by the | flash of a neon **F** light
That split the **Dm** night $\frac{1}{2}$ **Dm** and touched the **C** sound of **Dm** silence |

And in the naked light I **C** saw |
Ten thousand people, maybe **Dm** more |
People talking with $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb**out speak $\frac{1}{2}$ **F**ing
F People hearing with $\frac{1}{2}$ **Bb**out lis' **F**ning
People writing **Bb** songs that | voices never **F** share
And no one **Dm** dared $\frac{1}{2}$ **Dm** disturb the **C** sound of **Dm** silence |

Fools said I, you do not **C** know, |
Silence like a cancer **Dm** grows |
Hear my words that I **1/2Bb** might teach **1/2F** you
F Take my arms that I **1/2Bb** might reach **F** you
But my **Bb** words like | silent raindrops **F** fell |
And **Dm** echoed in the **C** wells of **Dm** silence |

And the people bowed and **C** prayed |
To the neon God they **Dm** made |
And the sign flashed out **1/2Bb** it's warn **1/2F**ing
F In the words that it **1/2Bb** was form **F**ing
And the **Bb** sign said, the words of the | Prophets are written on the **1/2Bb**
subway **F** walls
And tenement **Dm** halls | whispered in the **C↓** sounds of **Dm↓** silence