

The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately



(1.) Hel - lo dark-ness, my old friend,

p (Melody)



I've come to talk with you a - gain, Be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly



creep - ing, left its seeds while I was sleep - ing,



And the vi - sion that was plant-ed in my brain still re -

Dm F C

mains with - in The Sound Of

Dm Dm C

Si - lence.

(2.) In rest - less dreams I walked a - lone
(3.) And in the nak - ed light I saw

mp (Melody)

Dm F

nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone,
ten thou - sand peo - ple, may - be more.

'Neath the ha - lo of a
Peo - ple talk - ing with - out

Bb F Bb F

street lamp, -
speak - ing, -

I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp -
peo - ple hear - ing with - out lis - ten - ing

Bb F

When my eyes were stabbed_ by the flash of a ne - on light that split the
 Peo - ple writ - ing songs_ that voi - ces nev - er share and no one

Dm F C Dm

night dare and touched The Sound Of Si - lence.
 dis - turb The Sound Of Si - lence.

Dm C Dm

(4.) "Fools!" said I, "You do not know si - lence like a can - cer grows."

F Bb F

"Hear my words that I might teach you, — Take my arms that I might

Bb F Bb

reach you." But my words like si - lent rain - drops

F Dm F C

fell, and ech - oed in the wells of

Dm C

si - lence. (5.) And the peo - ple bowed and prayed

Dm F

to the ne - on god they made. And the sign flashed out its

B \flat F B \flat F

warn - ing. — In the words that it was form - ing, —

B \flat

And the signs said "The words of the proph - ets are writ - ten on the sub - way

F Dm F

walls — and ten - e - ment halls" And whis - per'd — in The

poco a poco dim. *mp*

C Dm

Sounds Of Si - lence.

poco a poco ritard. (Melody) *p* *pp*