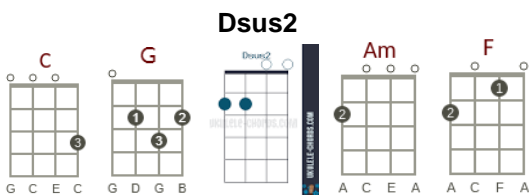


SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Writer: Paul Simon. Artist: Simon and Garfunkel



4/4 4121 Pick (V1 and End). Then 4/4 pick/strum

Intro: [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[Dsus2] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend,
I've come to talk to you a-**[Am]**gain,
because a **[C]** vision softly **[F]** is cree-**[C]**ping,
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]**ping,
and the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still re-**[Am]**mains,
within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]**lone,
narrow streets of cobble-**[Am]**stone.
`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
that split the **[Am]** night - and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I **[G]** saw,
ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,
people **[C]** talking wi-**[F]**thout spea-**[C]**king,
people hearing wi-**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
people writing **[F]** songs that voices never **[C]** share,
and no-one **[Am]** dare - disturb the **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know, silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
But my **[F]** words like silent raindrops **[C]** fell - **[Am]**
and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed
to the neon god they`d [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
on the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Dsus2] silence. [Dsus2!]