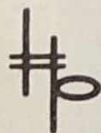


sounds of silence

By PAUL SIMON

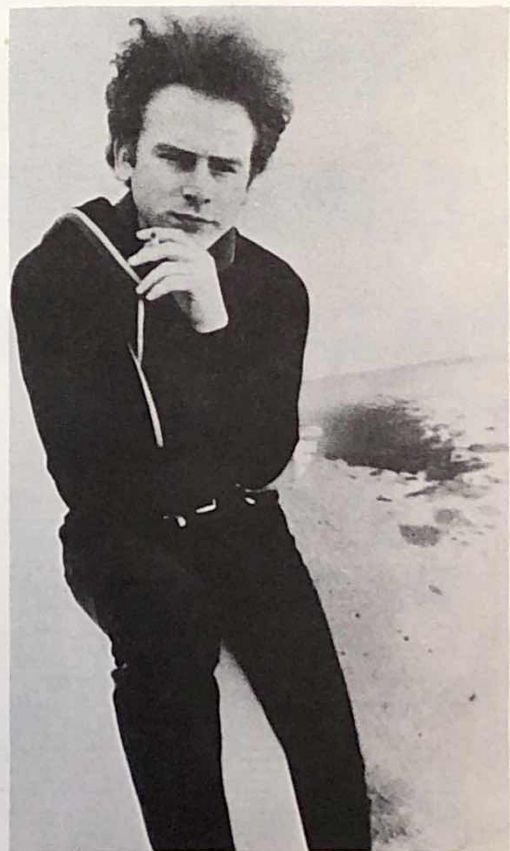


Recorded By
SIMON & GARFUNKEL
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ECLECTIC MUSIC CO.

SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato

Dm *C*

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

p (Melody)

Dm *F* *Bb* *F*

gain, Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep - ing, left its seeds while I was

Bb *F* *Bb* *F*

sleep - ing, And the vi-sion _____ that was plant-ed in my brain _____

Dm *F* *C* *Dm*

_____ still re-mains _____ with-in the sound of si-lence. _____

(2.) In rest-less dreams I walked a-lone through nar-row streets of cob-ble-stone,
 (3.) And in the nak-ed light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may-be more.

Be-neath the ha-lo of a street lamp, — I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp —
 Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing, — peo-ple hear-ing with-out lis-ten-ing —

When my eyes were stabbed — by the flash of a ne-on light — split the night —
 Peo-ple writ-ing songs — that voi-ces nev-er shared — no one dared —

— and touched the sound of si-lence. —
 dis-turb the sound of si-lence. — (4.) "Fools!" said I "You do not know

si-lence like a can-cer grows." "Hear my words that I might teach you, — Take my arms that I might

reach you." — But my words — like si-lent rain-drops fell, and

ech-oed — 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 its warn-ing... In the words that it was

form-ing, — And the signs said "The words of the proph-ets are writ-en on the sub-way walls — and ten-e-ment

halls" And whis-per — in the Sounds Of Si-lence. —