

# Sound of Silence

( Paul Simon )

<sup>Amsus2</sup> Hello <sup>G5</sup> Darkness my old friend,  
<sup>Am</sup> I've come to talk with you again, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Because a vision softly creeping <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> left its seeds while I was sleeping <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> and the vision that was planted in my brain, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> still remains <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G/B</sup> within the Sounds of Silence <sup>G</sup> <sup>Amsus2</sup>

<sup>G</sup> In restless dreams I walked alone  
<sup>Am</sup> Narrow streets of cobblestone, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> 'Neath the halo of a street lamp, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I turned my collar to the cold and damp <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> When my eyes were stabbed by the flash  
<sup>C</sup> of a neon light  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F/E</sup> That split the night <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And touched the sound of silence. <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>G</sup> And in the naked light I saw  
<sup>Am</sup> Ten thousand people, maybe more. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> People talking without speaking, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> People hearing without listening, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> People writing songs that voices never  
<sup>C</sup> share  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F/E</sup> And no one dared <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Disturb the sound of silence. <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>G</sup> "Fools" said I, "You do not know  
<sup>Am</sup> Silence like a cancer grows <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hear my words that I might teach you, <sup>C.</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Take my arms that I might reach you." <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> But my words like silent raindrops fell, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F/E</sup> And echoed <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> In the wells of silence <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>G</sup> And the people bowed and prayed  
<sup>Am</sup> To the neon god they made. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And the sign flashed out its warning, <sup>C.</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> In the words that it was forming. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And the signs said, The words of the prophets  
<sup>C</sup> are written on the subway walls  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F/E</sup> And tenement halls. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And whisper'd in the sounds of silence. <sup>Am</sup>