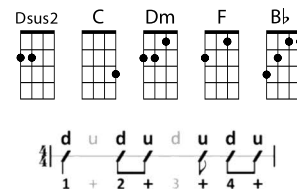




# Sound of Silence - Simon and Garfunkel



Intro: 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0

[Dsus2] (Tacet) Hello darkness, my old [C] friend, I've come to talk to you a-[Dm]gain,  
Because a [F] vision soft-[Bb]ly cree-[F]ping,  
Left its seeds while I [Bb] was slee-[F]ping,  
And the [Bb] vision that was planted in my [F] brain, still re-[Dm]mains,  
Within the [C] sound of [Dm] silence.

[Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm] [Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm] (stop)

(Tacet) In restless dreams I walked a-[C]lone,  
Narrow streets of cobble-[Dm]stone.  
'Neath the [F] halo of [Bb] a street [F] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [Bb] cold and [F] damp,  
When my [Bb] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [F] light, that split the [Dm] night  
And touched the [C] sound of [Dm] silence.

[Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm] [Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm]

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

[Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm] [Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm]

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

[Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm] [Dm] [Dsus2] [Dm]

[Dm] And the people bowed and [C] prayed to the neon god they'd [Dm] made.  
And the [F] sign flashed out [Bb] its war-[F]ning,  
In the words that it [Bb] was for-[F]ming.  
And the sign said, "The [Bb] words of the prophets are written  
On the subway [F] walls, and tenement [Dm] halls."  
And whispered in the [C] sounds - - of [Dm] silence.

↓ 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 [Dsus2] /