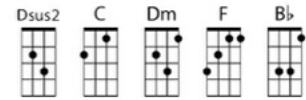


Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

Capo at first fret to play along with the original recording

Baritone



Intro:
E-----
B-----
G 2 2 2 2 2 2
D 0 2 0 2 0 2

[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.

E-----
B-----
G 2 2 2 2 2 2 [Dsus2] /
D 0 2 0 2 0 2