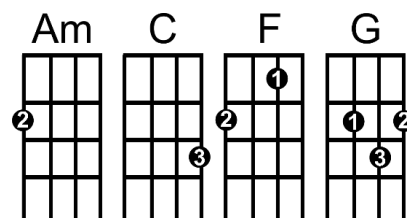


SOUND OF SILENCE - Paul Simon 1964



1. *(softly)* [n/c] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend,
I've come to talk to you a[Am]gain,
Because a [C] vision soft[F]ly creep[C]ing,
Left its seeds while I [F] was sleep[C]ing,
And the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain,
Still re[Am]mains, (2,3,4,5)
Within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

2. *(normally)* [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 (2,3,4,5)
And touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

3. [Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw,
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
People [C] talking with[F]out spea[C]king,
People hearing with[F]out listen[C]ing,
People writing [F] songs (1,2,3) that voices never [C] share,
And no one [Am] dare (2,3,4,5) disturb the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

4. [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 (2,3) like silent raindrops [C] fell (2,3,4) [Am] (1,2,3,4)
And echoed (2,3) in the [G] wells of [Am] silence

5. *(with a bit of welly)* [Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed
To the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its warn[C]ing,
In the words that it [F] was form[C]ing. (2,3)
And-the-sign-said, the [F] words of the prophets are written -
In the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls.
And whispered (2,3) in the [G] sound *(slowing)*.... of [Am↓↑↓↑↓] silence.