The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately

Dm

C

(1.) Hello darkness, my old friend,

(Melody)

Dm

F

I've come to talk with you again,

Because a vision softly

creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,

Bb

F

Bb

F

And the vision that was planted in my brain still re-

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Within the sound of mains
(2.) In restless dreams I walked alone
(3.) And in the naked light I saw silence.

Narrow streets of cobblestone,
ten thousand people, maybe more.
'Neath the halo of a people talking without

Streetlamp speaking,
I turned my collar to the people hearing without listening.
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the
Peo-ple writing songs that voices never share and no one

dare
and touched 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 silent rain-drops fell, and echoed in the wells of silence.

(5.) And the people bowed and prayed
to the neon god they made. And the sign flashed out its
And the signs said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls"

And whispered in the sounds of silence.