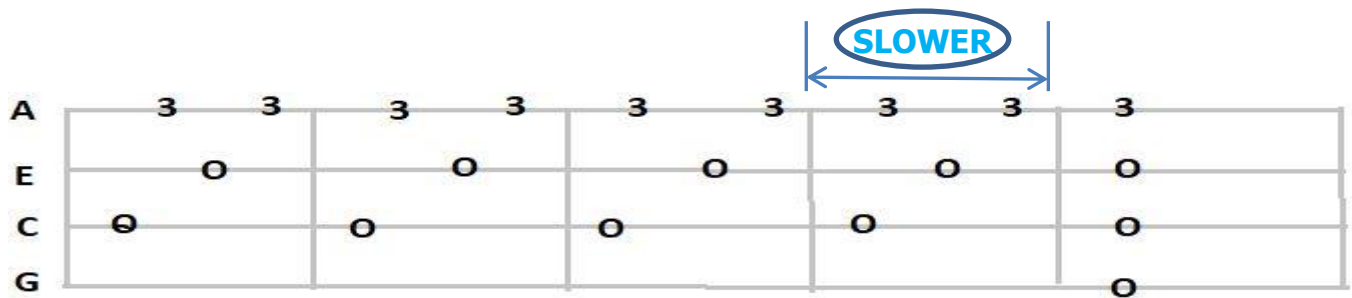




Sound of Silence


Simon+ Garfunkel


Keep finger on A string during intro . **Strum** Du du Du du Strum gently



[Am] Hello darkness my old [G] friend .. I've come to talk with you a-[Am]gain,
Because a [C] vision softly [F] is 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 1
within the [G] sound , of [Am] silence Am/ 

N/C In restless dreams I walked [G] alone ..narrow streets of cobble [Am] stone.
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp ,
I turned my collar to the [F] co-old 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 1, and touched the [G] sound , of [Am] silence Am/ 

N/C And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
People [C] talking with-[F]out speak[C]ing,
People hearing with-[F]out listen-[C]ing,
People writing [F] songs , that **voices** never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare 2 3 4 1 disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence Am/ 

N/C 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 out [C] to you ,
But my [F] words ... like **silent** raindrops [C] fell 2 3 4 [Am] 1 2 3 4
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence Am/ 

N/C And the people bowed and [G] prayed , to the neon god they`d [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning , in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.
And the sign said , the [F] words of the prophets **are written on the subway [C] walls ,**
and tenement [Am] halls 2 3 4

SLOWER

N/C and whispered in the [G] sounds of [Am] silence. Am/

 **Flourish**