

The Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

Hello darkness my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again.
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping.
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow Streets of cobble stone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without list'ning,
People writing songs . . . that voices never share
And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence.

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

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made.
And the sign flashed its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said "the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls and whispered
In the sounds of silence."

The Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel (Guitar)

Dm / / / C / / /
Hello darkness my old friend,
C / / / Dm / / /
I've come to talk with you again.
Dm / F / Bb / F /
Because a vision softly creeping
F / / / Bb / F /
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping.
F / / / Bb / / / Bb / / / F / / /
And the vision that was planted in my brain
/ / F / Dm /
Still remains
F / C / / / Dm / / / /
Within the sound of silence

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Dm / / / C / / / /
And in the naked light I saw
C / / / Dm / / / /
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Dm / F / Bb / F /
People talking without speaking,
F / / / Bb / F /
People hearing without list'ning,
F / / / Bb / / / Bb / / / F / /
People writing songs . . . that voices never share
/ / F / Dm /
And no one dared
F / C / / / / Dm / / / /
Disturb the sound of silence.

Dm / / / C / / / /
"Fools," said I, "you do not know
C / / / Dm / / / /
Silence, like a cancer, grows.
Dm / F / Bb / F /
Hear my words that I might teach you.
F / / / Bb / F /
Take my arms that I might reach you."
F / Bb / / / Bb / / / F / /
But my words, like silent raindrops, fell.
/ / F / Dm /

.....
F / / / C / / / Dm / / / /
And echoed . . . in the wells . . . of silence.

Dm / / / C / / / /
And the people bowed and prayed
C / / / Dm / / / /
To the neon god they made.
Dm / F / Bb / F /
And the sign flashed its warning
F / / / Bb / F /
In the words that it was forming
F / / / Bb / / / Bb / / / F / /
And the sign said "the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
/ / F / Dm / F / /
And tenement halls and whispered
/ C / / / Dm / / / / Dm
In the sounds of silence."