

The Sound of Silence - Simon & Garfunkel

$\text{♩} = 108$

Art

Paul

1. Hel-lo darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you a - gain.

6

Art

Paul

Because a vi-sion soft-ly creeping - left its seeds while I was sleeping. - And the

11

Art

Paul

vision that was planted in my brain still re - mains. within the sound of silence. -

18

Art

Paul

2. In rest - less dreams I walked a - lone, nar - row streets of cob - ble stone.

22

Art

Paul

'Neath the ha-lo of a street lamp, I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp.

'Neaht the ha-lo of a street lamp, I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp.

26 F B♭ B♭ F F Dm

Art
 Paul
 When my eyes were stabbed. by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night

31 F C Dm

Art
 Paul
 and touched the sound of si-lence.

34 Dm C C Dm Dm F

S.
 A.
 T/B.
 3. And in the na-ked light I saw ten thousand peo-ple may-be more. People talking with-out.

39 B♭ F F B♭ F F B♭

S.
 A.
 T/B.
 speaking, peo-ple hear-ing with-out list'ning, people writing songs that

44 B♭ F F Dm F C Dm

S.
 A.
 T/B.
 voi-ces never share. And no-one dared disturb the sound of si-lence.

50

Dm C C Dm Dm F

S. 4. "Fools," said I, "you do not know: silence, like a cancer, grows. Hear my words, that I might.

A. 4. "Fools," said I, "you do not know: silence, like a cancer, grows. Hear my words, that I might.

T/B. 4. "Fools," said I, "you do not know: silence, like a cancer, grows. Hear my words, that I might.

55

Bb F F Bb F F Bb

S. — teach you. Take my arms, that I might reach you." But my words, like

A. — teach you. Take my arms, that I might reach you." But my words, like

T/B. — teach you. Take my arms, that I might reach you." But my words, like

60

F F Dm F C Dm

S. si - lent_ raindrops, fell. And ech-oed in the wells of si-lence.

A. si - lent_ raindrops, fell. And ech-oed in the wells of si-lence.

T/B. si - lent_ rain - drops, fell. And ech-oed in the wells of si-lence.

66

Dm C C Dm

S. 5. And the peo - ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on god they made.

A. 5. And the peo - ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on god they made.

T/B. 5. And the peo - ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on god they made.

70

S. *Dm F Bb F F Bb F F*

And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming And the sign said, "the

A. And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming And the sign said, "the

T/B. And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming And the sign said, "the

75

S. *Bb Bb(sus2) F F Dm F*

mf
words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls and whispered in the

A. *mf*
words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls and whispered in the

T/B. *mf*
words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls and whispered in the

80

S. *C Dm Dm*

sounds *mp* of si - lence."

A. *mp*
sounds *mp* of si - lence."

T/B. *mp*
sounds *mp* of si - lence."