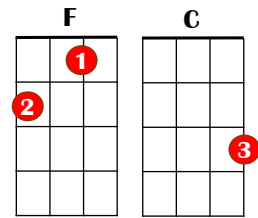
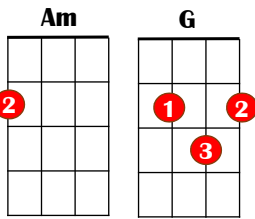


The Sound of Silence

Ballad

Paul Simon



Am Hel - lo dark-ness, my old friend I've come to talk with you a - gain
 lone ——— Nar - row streets of cob - bles - tone
 "Fools", said I, "You do not know" "Si - len - ce like a can - cer grows

F C Be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly creep - ing Left its seeds while I was sleep - ing
 'Neath the ha - lo of a street lamp I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp.
 Hear my words that I might teach you take my arms that I might reach you"

F C And the vi - sion that was plan - ted in my brain Still re - mains
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, That split the night
 But my words like si - lent rain - drops fell And

C G Am With - in the sound of si - lence In rest - less dream I walked a
 And touched the sound of si - lence And in the nak - ed light I
 e - choed in the wells of si lence And the peo - ple bowed and

G Am F C saw Ten thou - sand peo - pe may - be more.
 prayed To the ne - on god they made Peo - ple talk - ing with out speak ing
 And the sign flashed out its war - ning

F C Peo - ple hear - ing with - out lis - ten - ing Peo - ple wri - ting
 In the words that it was for - ming And the sign said

F C Am songs that voi - ces ne - ver share And no one dared
 "The words of the prophets are writ - ten on the sub - way walls And tene - ment halls

C G Am Am Am Dis - turb the sound of si - lence
 whis - pered in the sounds of si lence

D.S senza rep.