



Music & lyrics by Paul Simon
Published 1964

Sing A

The Sound of Silence



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Baritone

Am Hello darkness, my old **G** friend I've come to talk with you a-gain **Am**
 Because a vision soft-ly creep-ing **F** left its seeds while I was sleep-ing **C**
 And the **F** vision that was planted in my brain **C** still re-mains **Am**
C Within the **G** sound **Am** of silence

n.c. In restless dreams I walked a-lone **G** narrow streets of cobble-stone **Am**
 'Neath the halo of a street-lamp **F** I turned my collar to the cold and damp **C**
 When my **F** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light **C** that split the night **Am**
C And touched the **G** sound **Am** of silence

And in the naked light I saw **G** ten thousand people, maybe more **Am**
 People talking with-out speak-ing. **F** People hearing with-out liste-ning **C**
 People writing songs that voices never share. **F** No one dared **Am**
C Disturb the **G** sound **Am** of silence

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

And the people bowed and prayed **G** to the neon god they made **Am**
 And the sign flashed out its warn-ing **F** in the words that it was form-ing **C**
 And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls **C**
 Tenement **Am** halls"
 And whispered **C** in the sound of silence **G** **Am**

