

Music & lyrics by Paul Simon

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The Sound of Silence

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OLD COUNTRY

STRUMMERS

Am Am Hello darkness, my old friend I've come to talk with you a-gain Because a vision soft-ly creep-ing left its seeds while I was sleep-ing And the vision that was planted in my brain still re-mains С Within the sound of silence Am n.c. In restless dreams I walked a-lone 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 С And touched the sound of silence Am ten thousand people, maybe more And in the naked light I saw People hearing with-out liste-ning People talking with-out speak-ing. People writing songs that voices never share. No one dared С Disturb the sound of silence Am G "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" Am 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 out its warn-ing in the words that it was form-ing And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls Am Am F G C Tenement halls" Am And whispered in the sound of silence