

# The sound of silence

V09

Simon/Garfunkel

S.   
1. Hel-lo dark-ness, my old friend, i've come to talk with you a - gain 1. Because a vi-sion soft-ly—

6  
S.   
— cree-ping left its seeds while i was — slee-ping and the vi-sion that was plan-ted in my

12  
S.   
brain still re - mains wi-thin the sound of si-lence. 2. In res - tless dreams, i walked a - lone,  
3. And in the na - ked light, I saw

19  
S.   
nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone, neath' the ha - lo of a — street lamp,  
thou - sand peo - ple, may be more peo - ple tal - king with - out — spea - king

23  
S.   
I turned my col - lar to the - cold and damp when my eyes were stab-bled by the

27  
S.   
flash of a ne-on light that split the night and touched the sound of si-lence

23  
S.   
Peo - ple hea - ring wi - thout — liste - ning peo - ple wri - ting songs That

27  
S.   
voi - ces ne-ver share and no one dared dis - turb the sound of si-lence.

33  
S.   
4. « fools », i said « you do not know si-lence like a can - cer grows hear my words that i might —

38  
S.   
— teach you, take my arms that i might — reach you, » but my words like si-lent rain drops fell

45  
S.   
and echoed in the wells of si-lence. 5. And the peo-ple bowed and prayed, to the ne-on god they

52  
S.   
made, and the signs flashed out its war - ning, in the words that it was —

56  
S.   
— for ming and the signs said: « the words of the pro-phets are writ - ten on the sub-way

60  
S.   
walls and te-ne-ment halls » and whis-pered in the sound of si - lence. -