

# The Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

$\text{♩} = 98$  Andante

1 5 2 5 3 2                      1 5

*p*

*mp* Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend, I've come to talk with you a -

gain Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep-ing - Left its seeds while I

was sleep-ing And the vi-sion that was plant-ed in my brain

Words and Music by Paul Simon; Arr. Lauren Cawthron

Still re-mains With-in the sound of si-lence

In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone Nar-row streets of cob-ble - stone

'Neath the ha - -lo of a

street lamp I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed with the flash of a

ne-on light that split the night And touched the sound of si-lence

And in the na-ked light I sound of si-lence *pp*

rit. ..

1. And in the naked light I saw  
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.  
 People talking without speaking,  
 People hearing without listening,  
 People writing songs that voices never share  
 And no one dared  
 Disturb the sound of silence.
  
2. "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."  
 But my words like silent raindrops fell,  
 And echoed  
 In the wells of silence.
  
3. And the people bowed and prayed  
 To the neon god they made.  
 And the sign flashed out its warning,  
 In the words that it was forming.  
 And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls  
 And tenement halls.  
 And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.