The sound of silence
Simon & Garfunkel
Text and Music: Paul Simon (C) 1964 by ECLECTIC MUSIC CO, New York

1. Strophe

Am G Am
Hel-lo dark-ness, my old friend I've come to talk to you a - gain,

C F C F C
be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep-ing left it's seeds while I was sleep-ing

C F C Am C
And the vi-sions that was plant-ed in my brain still re - mains with in the

G Am
sound of si-lence.

2. Strophe

Am G Am
In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone nar-row streets of cob-ble - stone,

C F C Am C
'neath the ha-lo of a street - lamp I turned my col-lar to the old and damp,

C Am C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that splitt the

C G Am
night and touched the sound of si-lence.
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 no one dare disturb the

sound of silence.

Fools, said I, ain't you 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.
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 in the sound of silence.