The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by PAUL SIMON

Moderately

Dm

(1.) Hello darkness, my old friend,

(p) (Melody)

Dm

I've come to talk with you again,

Because a vision softly

Bb F

creeping,

left its seeds while I was sleeping,

Bb F

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Bb F

still remains.
Dm         F         C
mains  with-in The Sound  Of

Dm         Dm         C
Si-lence.  (2.) In rest-less dreams I walked a-lone

mp (Melody)

Dm

narrow streets of cob-ble-stone,
ten thou-sand peo-ple, may-be more.

F

'Neath the ha-lo of a  Peo-ple talk-ing with-out

Bb  F

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

F

speaking,-  peo-ple hear-ing with-out lis-ten-ing—
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the night
dare

and touched the sound of silence.

(4) "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.
(5.) 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 signs said “The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls.” And whispered in the poco a poco dim.

Sounds Of Silence.

poco a poco ritard. (Melody) p p p pp