

## 1965 Sounds of Silence

Paul Simon

Lead zang Art

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 still re mains

with-in the sound of si-lence In rest-less dreams I walk 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 by the flash on a

ne-on light it split the night and touched the sound of sil-ence

And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou sand peo-ple may-be more

peo-ple talk-ing with-out spea-king peo-ple hear-ing with out lis-tening

40 B $\flat$  F

peo-ple writ - ing songs that voi ces nev-er shared\_\_\_\_ no-one dared\_\_

45 Dm F C Dm Dm C

\_\_\_\_ dis-turb the sound of sil ence\_\_\_\_ Fools said I you do not know

50 Dm F B $\flat$  F

si-lence like a can-cer- grows hear my words that I might teach you

54 B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

take my arms that I might reach you but my words\_\_\_\_ like sil-ent rain-drops

59 F Dm F C Dm

fell and ech oed\_\_\_\_ in the wells of si lence

64 C Dm

and the peo-ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on god they made,

68 B $\flat$  F

and the sign flashed out its warn - ing in the words that it was

71 B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

form - ing\_\_\_\_ and the signs said the words of the proph-ets are writ-ten on the sub-way

75 F Dm F C Dm

walls\_\_\_\_and ten-e-ment halls and whis-per\_\_\_\_ in the sounds of si-lence.