

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	F#	F#
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		G#m	G#m
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		E-B	B
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		E-B	(B½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		E	E
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		B	B
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(B½)	
		F#	G#m

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			G#m-X
Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street lamp</u>			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			G#m G#m
When my <u>eyes</u> were stabbed by the <u>flash</u>			
of a neon <u>light</u> - That split the <u>night</u>			
And touched the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			

And in the naked light I <u>saw</u>	[Verse]		
Ten thousand people, maybe <u>more</u>		(B)	(...)
People talking without <u>speaking</u>			
People hearing without <u>listening</u>			
People writing <u>songs</u> that <u>voices</u>			
never <u>shared</u> - And no one <u>dared</u>			
Disturb the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			

The Sound
of Silence
Simon &
Garfunkel

Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>	[Verse]		
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>		(...)	(B)
Hear my words that I <u>might</u> teach you			
Take my arms that I <u>might</u> reach you			
But my <u>words</u> , like <u>silent</u> raindrops, <u>fell</u>			
And <u>echoed</u> - In the <u>wells</u> of <u>silence</u>			

And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>	[Verse]		
To the neon god they <u>made</u>		(B)	(B)
And the sign flashed out <u>its</u> warning			
In the words that it was <u>forming</u>			
And the sign said, the <u>words</u> of the prophets are			
<u>written</u> on the subway <u>walls</u> - And tenement <u>halls</u>			
And <u>whispered</u> - In the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			