

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	G#	G#
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Bbm	Bbm
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		F#-C#	C#
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		F#-C#	(C#½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		F#	F#
in my <u>brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		C#	C#
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(C#½)	
		G#	Bbm

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Bbm-X
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Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street</u> lamp			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			Bbm Bbm
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>			

			[Verse]
			(C#) (...)

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 shared - And no one dared
 Disturb the sound of silence

The Sound of Silence Simon & Garfunkel

Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (C#)
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>			(C#) (C#)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	A	A
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Bm	Bm
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		G-D	D
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		G-D	(D ^{1/2})
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		G	G
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		D	D
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(D ^{1/2})	
		A	Bm

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Bm-X
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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			Bm Bm

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash
of a neon light - That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

			[Verse]
			(D) (...)

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The Sound of Silence Simon & Garfunkel

Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (D)

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 <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(D) (D)

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 whispered - In the sound of silence

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	Bb	Bb
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Cm	Cm
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		G#-D#	D#
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		G#-D#	(D#½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		G#	G#
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		D#	D#
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(D#½)	
		Bb	Cm

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Cm-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			Cm Cm
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>			(D#) (...)
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
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Simon &
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And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(D#) (D#)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	B	B
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		C#m	C#m
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		A-E	E
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		A-E	(E½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		A	A
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		E	E
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(E½)	
		B	C#m

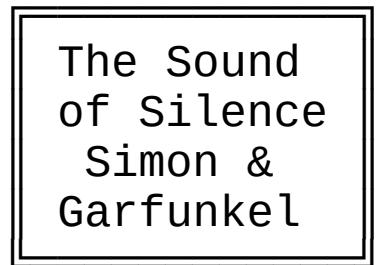
In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			C#m-X
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Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street lamp</u>			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			C#m C#m

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>			

			[Verse]
			(E) (...)

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 People talking without speaking
 People hearing without listening
 People writing songs that voices
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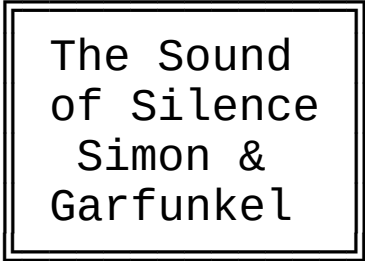
Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (E)
Hear my words that I <u>might</u> teach you			
Take my arms that I <u>might</u> reach you			
But my <u>words</u> , like <u>silent</u> raindrops, <u>fell</u>			
And <u>echoed</u> - In the <u>wells</u> of <u>silence</u>			

And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(E) (E)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	C	C
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Dm	Dm
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		Bb-F	F
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		Bb-F	(F½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		Bb	Bb
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		F	F
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(F½)	
		C	Dm

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Dm-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			Dm Dm
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>			

			[Verse]
And in the naked light I <u>saw</u>			(F) (...)
Ten thousand people, maybe <u>more</u>			
People talking without <u>speaking</u>			
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Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (F)
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>			
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And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(F) (F)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	C#	C#
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		D#m	D#m
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		B-F#	F#
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		B-F#	(F#½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		B	B
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		F#	F#
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(F#½)	
		C#	D#m

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			D#m-X
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Narrow streets of cobblestone			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street lamp</u>			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			D#m D#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>			

			[Verse]
			(F#) (...)

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The Sound
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 Simon &
 Garfunkel

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Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (F#)
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And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(F#) (F#)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	D	D
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Em	Em
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		C-G	G
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		C-G	(G ^{1/2})
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		C	C
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		G	G
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(G ^{1/2})	
		D	Em

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Em-X
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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			Em Em
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>			

			[Verse]
			(G) (...)

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Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (G)
Hear my words that I <u>might</u> teach you			
Take my arms that I <u>might</u> reach you			
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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>			(G) (G)
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			
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And <u>whispered</u> - In the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	D#	D#
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Fm	Fm
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		C#-G#	G#
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		C#-G#	(G#½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		C#	C#
in my <u>brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		G#	G#
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(G#½)	
		D#	Fm

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Fm-X
Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street</u> lamp			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp			Fm Fm
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>			(G#) (...)
People talking without <u>speaking</u>			
People hearing without <u>listening</u>			
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never <u>shared</u> - And no one <u>dared</u>			
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And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(G#) (G#)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	E	E
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		F#m	F#m
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		D-A	A
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		D-A	(A½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		D	D
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		A	A
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(A½)	
		E	F#m

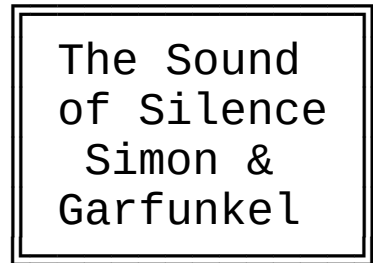
In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			F#m-X
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Narrow streets of cobble <u>stone</u>			
'Neath the halo of a <u>street</u> lamp			[Intro]
I turned my collar to the <u>cold</u> and damp		F#m	F#m

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>			

			[Verse]
		(A)	(...)

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 Ten thousand people, maybe more
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Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>		(...)	(A)
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>		(A)	(A)
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>			

Hello darkness, my old friend [Verse] F F
 I've come to talk with you again Gm Gm
 Because a vision softly creeping D#-Bb Bb
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping D#-Bb (Bb½)
 And the vision that was planted D# D#
 in my brain - Still remains Bb Bb
 Within the sound of silence (Bb½)
 F Gm

In restless dreams, I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone
 'Neath the halo of a street lamp [Intro]
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp Gm Gm
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash
 of a neon light - That split the night
 And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw [Verse]
 Ten thousand people, maybe more (Bb) (...)
 People talking without speaking
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Fools, said I, you do not know [Verse]
 Silence, like a cancer, grows (...)
 Hear my words that I might teach you (Bb)
 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 [Verse]
 To the neon god they made (Bb) (Bb)
 And the sign flashed out its warning
 In the words that it was forming
 And the sign said, the words of the prophets are
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 And whispered - In the sound of silence

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>			
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never <u>shared</u> - And no one <u>dared</u>			
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And the people bowed and <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(B) (B)
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And <u>whispered</u> - In the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>			

Hello darkness, my old <u>friend</u>	[Verse]	G	G
I've come to talk with you <u>again</u>		Am	Am
Because a vision softly <u>creeping</u>		F-C	C
Left its seeds while I was <u>sleeping</u>		F-C	(C½)
And the <u>vision</u> that was <u>planted</u>		F	F
<u>in my brain</u> - Still <u>remains</u>		C	C
Within the <u>sound</u> of <u>silence</u>		(C½)	
		G	Am

In restless dreams, I walked <u>alone</u>			Am-X
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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			Am Am

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash
of a neon light - That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

			[Verse]
			(C) (...)

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 shared - And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

The Sound of Silence Simon & Garfunkel

Fools, said I, you do not <u>know</u>			[Verse]
Silence, like a cancer, <u>grows</u>			(...) (C)

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 <u>prayed</u>			[Verse]
To the neon god they <u>made</u>			(C) (C)

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 whispered - In the sound of silence