The Sound of Silence
Paul Simon 1964

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Picking pattern throughout first verse

A|--2--2--2--2--|
E|-----2-----2-----|
C|4--------4-------|
G|--------------------|

[Em9] / [Em9] /
[Em9] Hello [Em9] darkness my old [D] friend [D]
[D] I've come to [D] talk with you a-[Em]gain [Em]
[Em] Because a [Em] vision softly-[C]-y creep-[G]ing
[G] Left its [G] seeds while I wa-[C]-as sleep-[G]ing
[G] And the [C] vision [C] that was
[G] Still re-[G]mains [Em]

In restless dreams I walked a-[D]lone [D]
[D] Narrow [D] streets of cobble-[Em]stone [Em]
[Em] 'Neath the [Em] halo of a-[C]-a street-[G]lamp
[G] When my [C] eyes were [C] stabbed
By the [C5] flash of a [C5] neon [G] light
[G] That split the [G] night [Em]
[G] And touched the [D] sound [D] of [Em] silence [Em]

[Em] And in the [Em] naked light I [D] saw [D]
[D] Ten thousand [D] people maybe [Em] more [Em]
[Em] People [Em] talking with-[C]out speak-[G]ing
[G] And no one [G] dared [Em]
[G] Disturb the [D] sound [D] of [Em] silence [Em]
"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

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 whispered in the sounds Of silence

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