

The Sound of Silence - Simon & Garfunkel // 1965 // key: Ebm

Intro: **D#m**

[Underlined chords get two beats! It is tricky!]

1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again

Because a vision softly-y creep ing, left its seeds while I was sleeping,

And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains

Within the sound of silence

2. In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone,

'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night

And touched the sound of silence

3. 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 share, and no one dare

Disturb 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 sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

Intro: **Am**

[Underlined chords get two beats! It is tricky!]

1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creep ing, left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains  
C **G** **Am** **Am\***  
Within the sound of silence

2. In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone,  
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night  
C **G** **Am** **Am**  
And touched the sound of silence

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People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,  
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare  
C **G** **Am** **Am**  
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And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls  
**C** **G\*** **Am\***  
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.