THE SOUND OF SILENCE - Simon and Garfunkel

Capo IV

Am %

% Am **G** % Hello darkness my old friend % % Am % I've come to talk with you again % % F С % Because a vision softly creeping % % E F С % Left its seeds while I was sleeping E. % % С % And the vision that was planted in my brain % Am C **G** % Am % Still remains, within the Sound of Silence.

Am % G % In restless dreams I walked alone % % Am % Narrow streets of cobble-stones % % F C % Neath the halo of a street lamp % F % С С I turned my collar to the cold and damp % F. % % When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light % Am C **G** % Am % That split the night, and touched the Sound of Silence.

% G Am % And in the naked light I saw % % Am % Ten thousand people maybe more % F C % % People talking without speaking С % F. С % People hearing without listening F . % % % С People writing songs that voices never share % Am С G % Am % No one dare, disturb the Sound of Silence.

% G Am % Fools! said I, you do not know % % Am % Silence like a cancer grows % % F C % Hear my words that I might teach you % С F. С % Take my arms that I might teach you F % % % С But my words like silent raindrops fell % Am С % Am % G And echoed in the wells of Silence

Am % G And the people bowed and prayed % % Am % To the neon god they made % % F C % And the sign flashed out its warning С % **C** % F. In the words that it was forming And the sighs said: % % % F. С The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls % G % Am % Am С And tenement halls and whisper'd in the of Sound of Silence.

FIN.