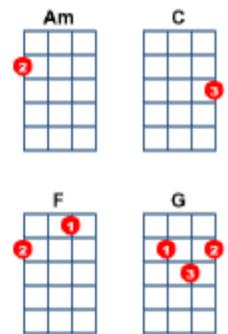


# Sound of Silence

revised 8/29/23

## INTRO: (1<sup>st</sup> verse chords)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you  
a-[Am]gain,  
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree-[C]ping,  
left its seeds while I [F] was slee-[C]ping,  
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-  
[Am]mains,  
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.



[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,  
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.  
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,  
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,  
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,  
people [C] talking wi-[F]thout spea-[C]king,  
people hearing wi-[F]thout [C] listening,  
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,  
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,  
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,  
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,  
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]  
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,  
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written  
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,  
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

OUTRO: Am . . . Am . . . G . . . Am\