

# The Sound Of Silence

Words and Music by  
Paul Simon

Moderately



Hel - lo dark-ness, my old friend,

*p* (Melody)



I've come to talk to you a - gain, Be-cause a vi - sion soft - ly



creep - ing, left its seeds while I was sleep - ing,



And the vi - sion \_\_\_\_\_ that was plant-ed in my brain still re -

© Copyright 1964 Paul Simon  
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Dm



F



C



mains with - in the sound of

Dm



Dm



C



si - lence. \_\_\_\_\_ In rest - less dreams I walked a - lone  
And in the na - ked light I saw

*mp* (Melody)

Dm



F



nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone, 'Neath the ha - lo of a  
ten thou - sand peo - ple, may - be more. Peo - ple talk - ing with - out

Bb



F



Bb



F



street lamp, - I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp -  
speak - ing, - peo - ple hear - ing with - out lis - ten - ing -

Bb F

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the  
 Peo-ple writ-ing songs that voic-es nev-er share and no one

Dm F C Dm

night dare and touched the sound of si-lence.  
 dis-turb the sound of si-lence.

Dm C Dm

"Fools!" said I, "You do not know si-lence like a can-cer grows."

*mf*

F Bb F

"Hear my words that I might teach you, — Take my arms that I might

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

reach you." - But my words like si - lent rain-drops

F Dm F C

fell, and ech - oed \_\_\_\_\_ in the wells of

Dm C

si - lence. \_\_\_\_\_ And the peo - ple bowed and prayed

Dm F

to the ne - on god they made. And the sign flashed out its

B♭ F B♭ F

warn - ing. — In the words that it was form - ing, —

B♭

And the signs said "The words of the proph-ets are writ - ten on the sub - way

F Dm F

walls \_\_\_\_\_ and ten - e - ment halls" And whis - per'd \_\_\_\_\_ in the

*poco a poco dim.* *mp*

C Dm

sounds of si - lence. \_\_\_\_\_

*poco a poco ritard.* *p* *pp*

(Melody)