

# The Sound of Silence

Paul Simon

$\text{♩} = 120$

s Lis-ten to the sound Lis-ten to the sound Lis-ten to the sound of

7  $\text{♩} = 100$   
si-lence Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend I've come to talk with you a - gain

13  
Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep-ing left its seeds while I was sleep-ing and the

18  
vi-sion that was plant-ed in my brain still re - mains with-in the sound of

26  $\text{♩} = 120$   
si-lence In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone nar-row streets of cob-bled stone

31  
'Neath the ha-lo of a street lamp I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp when my

36  
eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night and touched the

41  
sound of si-lence. saw may be more with-out spea-king Peo-ple with-out

50  
lis-ten-ing Oh Oh Dis-turb the sound si-lence.

59  
"Fools"" said I, "you do not know si-lence, like a can-cer, grows.

63  
Hear my words that I might teach you. Take my arms that I might reach you" But my

68  
words like si-len rain drops fell in the wells of si-lence

75  
And the peo-ple bowes and prayed to the ne-on god they made

79  
And the sign flashed out its warm-ing in the words that is was for-ming

83  
And the signs said, "The words of the proph-ets are writ-ten on the sub-way

86  
walls and ten-e-ment halls" And whis-pered in the sounds of si-lence

93  
Lis-ten to the sound Lis-ten to the sound sound of si-lence si-lence