

# The sounds of silence; Simon & Garfunkel

Hello <sup>6</sup>darkness, my old <sup>5</sup>friend 6 5  
I've come to talk with you <sup>6</sup>again 6  
Because a <sup>6'</sup>vision <sup>4</sup>softly <sup>1</sup>creeping 6' 4 1  
Left its <sup>6'</sup>seeds while I <sup>4</sup>was <sup>1</sup>sleeping 6' 4 1  
And the <sup>4</sup>vision that was planted in my <sup>1</sup>brain 4 1  
still <sup>6</sup>remains, <sup>6'</sup>within, the <sup>5</sup>sound of <sup>6</sup>silence 6 6' 5 6

In restless dreams I walked alone 6 5  
Narrow streets of cobblestone 6  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp 6' 4 1  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp 6' 4 1  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light 4 1  
That split the night, And touched, the sound of silence 6 6' 5 6

And in the naked light I saw 6 5  
Ten thousand people, maybe more 6  
People talking without speaking 6' 4 1  
People hearing without listening 6' 4 1  
People writing songs that voices never share 4 1  
No one dared, Disturb, the sound of silence 6 6' 5 6

"Fools" said I, "You do not know 6 5  
Silence like a cancer grows 6  
Hear my words that I might teach you 6' 4 1  
Take my arms that I might reach you" 6' 4 1  
But my words like silent raindrops fell 4 1  
\_\_\_\_\_, And echoed, in, the wells of silence 6 6' 5 6

And the people bowed and prayed 6 5  
To the neon god they made 6  
And the sign flashed out its warning 6' 4 1  
In the words that it was forming 6' 4 1  
And the sign said, The words of the prophets, 4  
Are written on the subway walls 1  
And tenement halls, whispered in the sounds of silence 6 6' 5 6

# The sounds of silence; Simon & Garfunkel

6 5 6  
Hello darkness my old FRIEND, I've come to talk with you again  
x  
6' 4 1 6 4 1  
Because a vision softly creeping, Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
x  
4 1  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
x  
6 6' 5 6  
Still remains, within the SOUND of silence

6 5 6  
In restless dreams I walked ALONG, narrow streets of cobble stone  
x  
6' 4 1 6' 4 1  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
x  
4 1  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
x  
6 6' 5 6  
That split the night, And touched the SOUND of silence

6 5 6  
And in the naked light I SAW, Ten thousand people, maybe more  
x  
6' 4 1 6' 4 1  
People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening  
x  
4 1  
People writing songs that voices never shared  
x  
6 6' 5 6  
No one dared, Disturb the SOUND of silence

6 5 6  
Fools said I, "You do not KNOW, silence like a cancer grows  
x  
6' 4 1 6' 4 1  
Hear my words that I might teach you. Take my arms that I might reach you"  
x  
4 1  
But my words like silent raindrops fell  
x  
6 6' 5 6  
— — — , And echoed in the WELL of silence

6 5 6  
And the people bowed and PRAYED, To the neon god they made  
x  
6' 4 1 6' 4 1  
And the sign flashed out its warning, In the words that it WAS forming  
x  
4 1  
And the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls  
x  
6 6' 5 6  
And tenement halls, whispered in the SOUNDS of silence

NOTE: THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE MEANT TO BE USED AS  
MOMORIZATION AIDS FOR DA.

YMMV

The sounds of silence; Simon & Garfunkel [Bb] (chords mem aid)  
[ Sub Mediant      DOMINANT      Sub Dominant      Tonic ]

Hello darkness my old FRIEND      2 3 4 1  
I've come to talk with you again      2 3 4 1  
Because a vision<sup>7</sup> softly cree.ping      2 3 4 1  
Left its seeds while<sup>7</sup> I was slee.ping      2 3 4 1  
And the<sup>7</sup> vision, that was planted in my brain  
2 3 Still remains      2 3      within<sup>7</sup> the SOUND of silence

In restless dreams I walked ALONG      2 3 4 1  
Narrow streets of cobble stone      2 3 4 1  
'Neath the halo<sup>7</sup> of a street lamp      2 3 4 1  
I turned my collar to the<sup>7</sup> cold and damp      2 3 4 1  
When my<sup>7</sup> eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
2 3 That split the night      2 3 And touched<sup>7</sup> the SOUND of silence

And in the naked light I SAW      2 3 4 1  
Ten thousand people, maybe more      2 3 4 1  
People talking<sup>7</sup> without speaking      2 3 4 1  
People hearing<sup>7</sup> without listning      2 3  
People writing<sup>7</sup> songs that voices never shared  
2 3 No one dared      2 3      Disturb<sup>7</sup> the SOUND of silence

Fools said I, "You do not KNOW      2 3 4 1  
Silence like a cancer grows      2 3 4 1  
Hear my words<sup>7</sup> that I might teach you      2 3 4 1  
Take my arms<sup>7</sup> that I might reach you"      2 3 4 1  
But my<sup>7</sup> words, like silent raindrops fell  
2 3 4      1 2      Echoed<sup>7</sup> in the WELL of silence

And the people bowed and PRAYED      2 3 4 1  
To the neon god they made      2 3 4 1  
And the sign flashed<sup>7</sup> out its warning      2 3 4 1  
In the words that it<sup>7</sup> was forming      2 3  
And the sign said<sup>7</sup> the words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls      2 3  
And tenement halls      3      whisperd<sup>7</sup> in the SOUNDS of silence

The sounds of silence; Simon & Garfunkel [Bb] (lyrics mem aid)

Hello .. . .  
I've .. . .  
Because .. . . . .  
Left .. . . . .  
vision .. . . . .  
Still ..  
    within .. . . . .

.. restless .. . . . .  
Narrow .. cobble .  
'Neath .. . . . .  
.. turned .. . . . .  
.. eyes .. . . flash .. . . . .  
.. split .. ,,  
    And touched .. . . . .

And in .. . . . .  
Ten .. . . . .  
.. talking .. . . . .  
.. hearing .. . . . .  
.. writing .. . . . . shared  
No .. . . . .  
    Disturb .. . . . .

Fools .. . . . .  
Silence .. . . . .  
.. words .. . . . .  
.. arms .. . . . .  
.. words .. . . rain . . . .

̄Echoed̄ .. well̄ . . . .

.. people . . . . .  
.. neon . . . . .  
.. sign .. . . . .  
.. words .. . . . .  
.. sign said .. . . . .  
.. written .. . . . .  
.. . . . halls  
    whispered in .. . . . .

Hello . . . .  
Within . . . .

In restless dreams . . . .  
And touched . . . .

And in the naked . . . .  
Disturb . . . .

"Fools," say I, "you . . . .  
Echoed . . . well . . . .

And the people . . . .  
Whispered in . . . .