

# The Sound Of Silence

Simon &amp; Garfunkel

Tempo 107 Orig. E<sup>b</sup>-Moll  
8-Beat

1. Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend I've come to talk— with you a - gain.

6 Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly— creep-ing— left its seeds while I was— sleep-ing.—

10 And the vi-sion— that was plant-ed in my brain,— still re - mains,

15 with-in the sound of si-lence.— 2. In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone,

20 nar-row streets of cob-ble - stones. Neath a ha-lo of a— street lamp—

24 I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp.— When my eyes were stabbed— by the

28 flash of a ne-on light,— that split the night, and touched the sound of

33 si-lence.— 3. And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may-be more.

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