

# The Sound of Silence

Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel

♩ = 108

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

6 because a vi-sion soft-ly cree - ping left its seeds while I was slee - ping and the

11 vi-sion — that was planted in my brain stil re - mains with-in the sound of

17 si-lence — In rest-less dreams I walked al - one nar - row streets of cob-ble  
And in the nak - ed light I saw ten thousand peo-ple may-be

21 stone neath the ha - lo of a street lamp I turned my col - lar to the  
more Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak - ing peo-oke hear-ing with-out

25 cold and damp — when my eyes were stab-bed by the flash of a ne-on  
lis - ten-ing Peo-ple writ - ing songs that voi - ces nev-er

29 light — that split the night and touched the sound of si - lence —  
share and no one dare dis - turn the sound of si-lence.