

# Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel arr. Dan Wattis

$\text{♩} = 100$   $\text{♩} = 100$  **A**



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

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

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

**B**

32 *ff* of si-lence. In rest-less dreams I walked a-lone, nar-row streets of cob-ble stone.

42 'Neath the ha-lo of a street lamp, I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp.

51 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night

**C**

60 and touched the sound of si-lence. And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou-sand

70 peo-ple may-be more. Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing, peo-ple hear-ing with-out

79 list-'ning, peo-ple writ-ing songs that voi-ces ne-ver share.

88 D

And no-one dared disturb the sound of silence. "Fools," said I, "you do not

98

know silence, like a cancer, grows. Hear my words, that I might teach you.

108

Take my arms, that I might reach you." But my words, like silent rain-drops, fell.

118 E

And echoed in the wells of silence. And the

128

people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made. And the sign flashed out its

137

warning in the words that it was forming. And the sign said, "the words of the

146

prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls *f* and whispered

154

in the sounds *mp* of silence."