Sound of Silence  Am x 3
(By Simon & Garfunkel)

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  C\downarrow  F\downarrow  E\downarrow  C\downarrow
Hello, darkness, my old friend... I've come to talk with you again.

G\downarrow  C\downarrow  F\downarrow  C\downarrow
Because a vision softly creeping... left its seeds while I was sleeping.

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And the vision... that was planted in my brain...

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  C\downarrow  Am\downarrow
Still remains... within the sound... of silence.

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
In restless dreams, I walked alone; narrow streets of cobblestone.

F\downarrow  C\downarrow
Beneath the halo of a street lamp,

C\downarrow  F\downarrow  C\downarrow  C\downarrow
I turned my collar to the cold and damp.

C\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow  Am\downarrow
When my eyes were stabbed... by the flash of a neon light...

Am\downarrow  C\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
That split the night... And touched the sound... of silence.

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And in the naked light I saw... ten thousand people, maybe more.

F\downarrow  C\downarrow  E\downarrow  C\downarrow
People talking with ou-out speaking... people hearing with ou-out listening

C\downarrow  G\downarrow  C\downarrow  C\downarrow
People writing songs... that voices never share...

Am\downarrow  C\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And no one dares... disturb the sound... of silence.

"Fools," said I, "You do not know... silence like a cancer grows."

C\downarrow  G\downarrow
Hear my words that I might teach you.

C\downarrow  E\downarrow  C\downarrow
Take my arms that I might reach you.

C\downarrow  Am\downarrow
But my words... like silent raindrops fell...

G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And echoed... in the wells... of silence.

Am\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And the people bowed and prayed... to the neon god they made.

F\downarrow  C\downarrow
And the sign flashed its warning... in the words that it was forming.

C\downarrow  F\downarrow
And the signs said: "The words of the prophets

G\downarrow  C\downarrow  Am\downarrow
Are written on the subway walls... and tenement halls."

C\downarrow  G\downarrow  Am\downarrow
And whispered in the sound... of silence. Am\downarrow  Am\downarrow (Strum down)