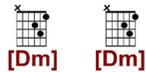


The sound of silence - Capo 1 - Strum D-du - udu



Hello darkness, my old [C]friend,

I've come to talk with you a [Dm]gain,

Because a [F]vision soft [Bb]ly creep [F]ing,

left its seeds while I [Bb]was sleep [F]ing,

And the [Bb]vision that was planted in my

[F]brain still re [Dm]mains. [F]

Within the [C]sound of [Dm]silence.

[Dm]In restless dreams I walked a [C]lone,

narrow streets of cobble [Dm]stone,

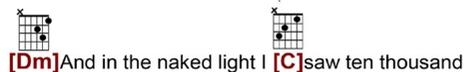
'Neath the [F]halo of a [Bb]street [F]lamp,

I turned my collar to the [Bb]cold and [F]damp,

When my [Bb]eyes were stabbed by the flash of a

neon [F]light that split the [Dm]night, [F]

And touched the [C]sound of [Dm]silence.



people, maybe [Dm]more,

People [F]talking with [Bb]out spea [F]king,

people hearing with [Bb]out liste [F]ning,

People writing [Bb]songs that voices never [F]share,

and no one [Dm]dare, [F]

Disturb the [C]sound of [Dm]silence.

[Dm]"Fools!" said I, "You do not [C]know,

silence like a cancer [Dm]grows."

"Hear my [F]words that I [Bb]might teach [F]you,

take my arms that I [Bb]might reach [F]you."

But my [Bb]words like silent raindrops [F]fell [Dm],

and [F]echoed in the [C]wells of [Dm]silence.

And the people bowed and [C]prayed to the

neon god they [Dm]made,



in the words that it [Bb]was for [F]ming,

And the signs said "The [Bb] words of the prophets are written

On the subway [F]walls, and tenement [Dm]halls"

And [F]whisper'd in the [C]sounds of [Dm]silence.