

trampská, folk, country
The Sound Of Silence

Paul Simon

(Doprovod: 4, original Dm, kapo 5. poloha)

Moderato

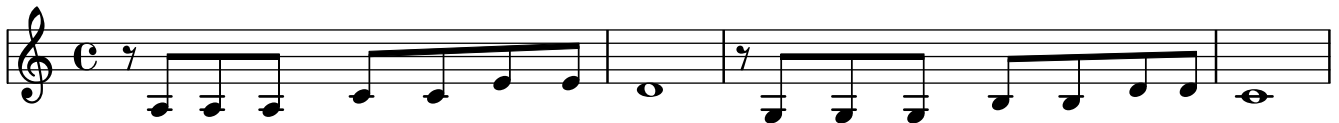
Am



G



Am



1. He-llo darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you a-gain,
2. In restless dreams I walked a-lone nar-row streets of cobble-stone,
3. And in the nak-ed light I saw ten thousand peo-ple, maybe more.

Am



C



F



C



because a vi-sion soft-ly creep-ing, left its seeds while I was
'neath the ha-lo of a street lamp, I turned my col-lar to the
Peo-ple talking without speak-ing, peo-ple hear-ing without

F



C



F



sle-ep-ing, and the vi-sion that was plant-ed in my
cold and damp. When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on
lis-ten-ing. Peo-ple writ-ing songs that voi-ces never

C



Am



C



G



Am



brain still re-mains with-in The Sound Of Si-lence.
light that split the night and touched The Sound Of Si-lence.
share and no one dare dis-turb The Sound Of Si-lence.

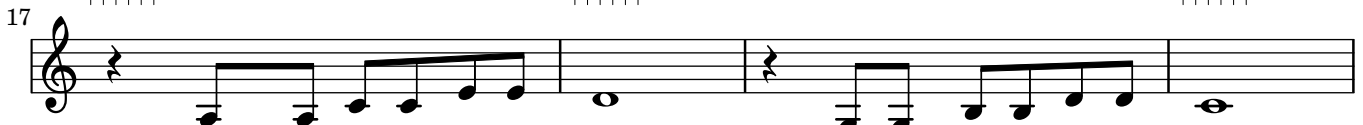
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G



Am



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

Am



C



F



C



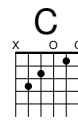
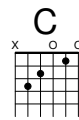
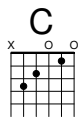
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"Hear my words that I might teach you. Take my arms that I might reach you."



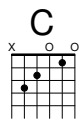
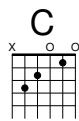
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But my words like si-lent raindrops fell, and echoed in the



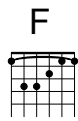
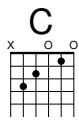
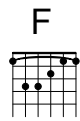
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Wells Of Si-lence. 5. And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they



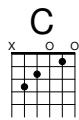
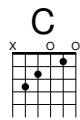
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made. And the sign flashed out its warn - ing. In the words that it was



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for - ming, and the signs said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway



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walls and tenement halls." And whisper'd in The Sound Of Si-lence.