The Sound of Silence

Intro: 4 measures of am finger picking

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                            G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
                            am
I've come to talk with you again,
                      F        C
Because a vision softly creeping,
                        F        C
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
        F                                   C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
          am
Still remains
            G        am
Within the sound of silence.
```

V2

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                          G
In restless dreams I walked alone
                          am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
                    F         C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
                           F         C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
        F                                          C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
                 am
That split the night
                  G         am
And touched the sound of silence.
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V3

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                          G
And in the naked light I saw
                            am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
                   F        C
People talking without speaking,
                  F         C
People hearing without listening,
               F                          C
People writing songs…that voices never share
            am
And no one dare
              G         Am
Disturb the sound of silence.
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V5

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                            G
And the people bowed and prayed
                       am
To the neon God they made.
                          F       C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
                       F      C
In the words that it was forming.
                        F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets

                             C
Are written on the subway walls

       am
And tenement halls.
                        G         am
Whisper'd in the sounds of silence.
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