**The sound of silence.**

**Simon and Garfunkel.**

capo 6

& x3 : (Bas – Bas – Haut) x3

+ x1 : Bas – Haut – Bas – Haut

8 Temps

G x8 &&&+

Hello darkness, my old friend,

Am x8 &&&+

I've come to talk with you again,

F x2 & C x6 &&+

Because a vision softly creeping,

F x2 & C x4 && **I (Ceci est une coupure !)**

Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,

F x8 &&&+ C x4 &&

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Am x6 &&+ (à partir 3ème fois x8)

Still remains

G x4 && Am x8 &&&+ (Attention fin !)

Within the sound of silence.

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.

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.

G

Fools said i, you do not know

Am

Silence like a cancer grows.

F C

Hear my words that I might teach you,

F C

Take my arms that I might reach you.

F C

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

And echoed

G Am

In the wells of silence

G

And the people bowed and prayed

Am

To the neon God they made.

F C

And the sign flashed out it's warning,

F C

In the words that it was forming.

F

And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Am C

Are written on the subway walls

C

And tenement halls.

G Am

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

/ /

Picking, here to here

CAPO 6.

**Am Am G G**

**|---0---0---0---0-|---0---0---0---0-|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----0-------0---|-----0-------0---|---3---3---3---3-|---3---3---3---3-|**

**|-2-------2-------|-2-------2-------|-0---2---4---2---|-0---2---4---2---|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**Hello darkness.. I've come to..**

**Am Am F C C**

**|---0---0---0---0-|---0---0---0---0-|---1---1---0---0-|-1-0---0---0---0-|**

**|-----0---1---0---|-----0---1---0---|-----1-------1---|-----1-------1---|**

**|-2---------------|-2---------------|-2-------0-------|---------0-------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**..again. Because a vision.. ..ly creeping..**

**F C C F F F C**

**|---1---1---0---0-|-1-0---0---1---1-|---1---1---1---1-|---1---1---------|**

**|-----1-------1---|-----1-------1---|-----1-------1---|-----1-----1---1-|**

**|-2-------0-------|---------2-------|-3-------2-------|-3-----------0---|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|---------2-------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**..was sleeping.. And the vision that was planted in my brain**

**C Am G Am**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|---0---0---0---0-|**

**|---1---1---1---1-|---1---1---1---1-|---3---3---3---3-|-----0---1---0---|**

**|-----0-------0---|-----2-------2---|-0---2---4---2---|-2---------------|**

**|-3-------2-------|-2-------2-------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**..still remains.. ..the sound.. ..of silence.**

Hello darkness, my old friend

I've come to talk with you again

Because a vision softly creeping

Left its seeds while I was sleeping

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains

Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone

Narrow streets of cobblestone

'Neath the halo of a street lamp

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

That split the night

And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw

Ten thousand people, maybe more

People talking without speaking

People hearing without listening

People writing songs that voices never share

And no one dared

Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools", said I, "You do not know

Silence like a cancer grows

Hear my words that I might teach you

Take my arms that I might reach you"

But my words, like silent raindrops fell

And echoed

In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon god they made

And the sign flashed out its warning

In the words that it was forming

And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls

And tenement halls"

And whispered in the sounds of silence