

## Simon & Garfunkel - Sounds Of Silence

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Tom: Gb
                                                                   Sounds of Silence ( Paul Simon )
                                                                  Acoustic version from the Wednesday Morning 3AM album.
                                               (C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 6ª casa
                                                                   Transcribed by Jean-Marc Orliaguet
 The Sound of Silence (Simon & Garfunkel)
                                                                   ( , http://~jmo )
The end of the song contains the same solo as the end of the
                                                                  Note: This acoustic version can be found on the Wednesday
first verse.
                                                                  Morning 3AM album.
                                                                          The part which is transcribed here can also be heard on
                                                                          electrically-dubbed version featured on the Sounds of
                                          Hello darkness my old
friend,
                                                                   Silence album,
                                                                          along with the 12-string guitar part.
                            talk with you a-
                                                                          The first chords ( Amsus2 and G ) contain no third
        I've
               come
                                                     gain
                                                                   note,
                                                                          then the tone of the song is clear from the 5th bar
                                                                  only,
        Because a
                    vision soft-
                                    ly
                                           creep-
                                                     ina ---
left it's
                                                                          when the tension is released, on the word "again".
                                                                    Capo 6th fret
     seeds while I was sleep-
                                   ina
And the
                                                                              Amsus2
                                                                                                                   Hello Darkness
                     that was
     vision ---
                                    planted
                                                                  my old
                                                           mν
brain
                                                                                G
        still re-
                     mains --
                                   within the
                                                     sounds
                                                                                friend,
                                                                                                               I've come to talk
οf
                                                                  with you a-
                                                                               Am
     silence -----
                                                                                                                Because a vision
                                                                               gain.
Remaining verses strummed:
                                                                   soft-
                                                                                F
                                                                                             C
Chord voicinas:
 "C"
           "F"
                      "Bb"
                                "C"
                                                                                                                 left its seeds
                                                                               lν
                                                                                       creeping
EADGBe
          EADGBe
                     EADGBe
                               EADGBe
                                                                  while I
                                                                                F
                                                                                             C
X32010
          xx3231
                     xx3331
                               x33211
                                                                                                                 and the vision
                                                                               was
                                                                                        sleepina
In restless dreams I walked alone,
                                                                                                                          C
narrow streets of cobblestone
                                                                                    that was planted
                                                                                                                          brain,
'neath the halo of a streetlamp
                                                                                                     C
                                                                                                                       C
                                                                                                           Am
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
        Bb
                                                                                     still remains
                                                                                                                            within
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
                                                                   the
                                                                               G
                                                                                           G
                                                                                                          Amsus2
split the night...
                     and touched the sound of silence
And in the naked light I saw
                                                                              Sounds
                                                                                                    of
                                                                                                           SilenceRest of it
ten thousand people maybe more
                                                                   strummed :
people talking without speaking people hearing without listening
people writing songs that voices never share
                                                                    In restless dreams I walked alone
noone dare, disturb the sound of silence
                                                                    Narrow streets of cobblestone,
Fools said I you do not know,
                                                                    'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
silence like a cancer grows,
hear my words that I might teach you
take my arms that I might reach you
                                                                    I turned my collar to the cold and damp
but my words, like silent raindrops fell...
and echoed the will of silence
                                                                    When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
                                                                                   \mathsf{C}
                                                                                            Am
And the people bowed and prayed,
                                                                    That split the night
to the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
                                                                    And touched the sound of silence.
in the words that it was forming
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
                                                                    And in the naked light I saw
are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls
                                                                    Ten thousand people, maybe more.
and whisper the sounds of silence."
                                                                    People talking without speaking,
                                                                    People hearing without listening,
                                                                    People writing songs that voices never share
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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 signs said, The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls.
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

Outro :

Amsus2 ( backward strum )

{title:Sounds of Silence}
{st:Paul Simon}
H[Am]ello darkness my old fri[G]end,
I've come to talk with you ag[Am]ain.
Because a vi[C]sion softl[F]y creep[C]ing
Left it's seed while I w[F]as sleep[C]ing,
And the vis[F]ion that was planted in my br[C]ain
Still rem[Am]ains

Wit[C]hin the s[G]ounds of si[Am]lence.

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
'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 sounds 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 shared,
And no one dared
Disturb the sounds 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 gods 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.

## **Acordes**

