

The Sound Of Silence

by:Paul Simon
arr:Don Quattrocchi

5
C Dm
accordian Hel - low dark-ness my old friend I've come to talk with you a - gain

9
F Bb F Bb F
be-cause a vi - sion soft - ly creep - ing left it's seedswhile i was sleep - ing

13
Bb F
And the vi - sion that was plan - ted in my brain still re -

17
Dm F C Dm
mains with - in The sounds of si - lence

21
Dm C Dm
In rest - less dreamsi walk a - lone nar - row streetsof cob - ble - stone

25
F Bb F Bb F
neath the ha - lo of a street lamp I turnedmy col - lar to the cold and damp

29
Bb F
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne - on light that split the

33
Dm F C Dm
night and touchedThe Sound Of Si - lence