

Simon & Garfunkel - Sounds Of Silence

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 6ª casa
 The Sound of Silence (Simon & Garfunkel)

The end of the song contains the same solo as the end of the first verse.

friend, Hello darkness my old

I've come to talk with you a- gain

Because a vision soft- ly creep- ing ---
 left it's

seeds while I was sleep- ing
 And the

vision --- that was planted in my my old

of still re- mains -- within the sounds

silence -----

Remaining verses strummed:

Chord voicings:

"C"	"F"	"Bb"	"C"
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
-----	-----	-----	-----
X32010	xx3231	xx3331	x33211

In restless dreams I walked alone,
 narrow streets of cobblestone
 'neath the halo of a streetlamp
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 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
 noone dare, 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 the will 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 whisper the sounds of silence."

=

Sounds of Silence (Paul Simon)
 Acoustic version from the Wednesday Morning 3AM album.

Transcribed by Jean-Marc Orliaguet
 (, http://~jmo)

Note : This acoustic version can be found on the Wednesday Morning 3AM album.
 The part which is transcribed here can also be heard on the electrically-dubbed version featured on the Sounds of Silence album, along with the 12-string guitar part.

The first chords (Amsus2 and G) contain no third note, then the tone of the song is clear from the 5th bar only, when the tension is released, on the word "again".

Capo 6th fret

Amsus2

Hello Darkness

friend, I've come to talk
 with you a-

gain, Because a vision
 soft-

ly creeping left its seeds
 while I

was sleeping and the vision

that was planted in my brain,

the still remains within

Sounds of Silence
 strummed : Rest of it

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 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

