

1st Trumpet

The Sound of Silence

Dm - Trumpet Duet (Em)

Paul Simon

$\text{♩} = 100$

Trpt

Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend, I've come to talk with you a-gain.

6

Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep-ing left its seeds while I was sleep-ing.

10

And the vi-sion that was plant-ed in my brain still re - mains

Verse 2

15

with-in the sound of si-lence. In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone,

19

nar-row streets of cob - ble stone. 'Neath the ha - lo of a street lamp,

23

I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp. When my eyes were stabbed by the

27


flash of a ne-on light that split the night and touched the sound of si-lence.

Keyboard Solo

32

Vocal - Verse 4

48



And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may-be more.

52



Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing, peo-ple hear-ing with-out list-'ning,

56



peo-ple writ-ing songs that voi-ces ne-ver share. And no-one dared


Verse 5

61



dis-turb the sound of si-lence. "Fools," said I, "you do not know si-lence,

66



like a can-cer, grows. Hear my words, that I might teach you. Take my

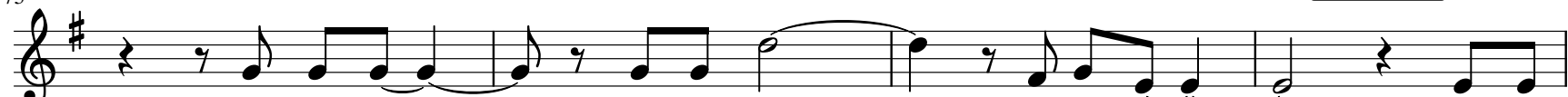
70



arms, that I might reach you." But my words, like si-lent rain-drops, fell.


Verse 6

75



And ech-oed in the wells of si-lence. And the

79



peo-ple bowed and prayed to the ne-on god they made. And the

83

sign flashed out its warn-ing in the words that it was form-ing. And the

87

sign said, "the words of the pro-phets are writ - ten on the sub-way walls

90

and ten-e-ment halls and whis-pered in the sounds sounds of si-lence." **rit.**

95

End of staff with a double bar line.