

B \flat Trumpet

The Sound of Silence

Dm - Trumpet Lead (Dm)

Paul Simon

$\text{♩} = 100$



Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you a-gain. Because a

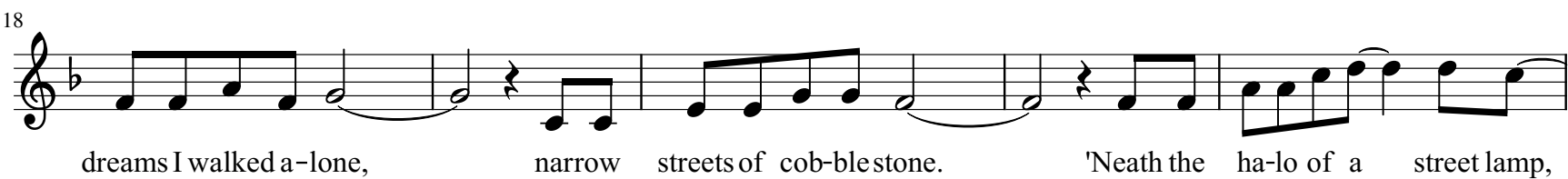


vi sion soft-ly creep ing left its seeds while I was sleeping. And the vision that was

Verse 2



planted in my brain still re - mains within the sound of silence. In restless



dreams I walked a-lone, narrow streets of cob-blestone. 'Neath the ha-lo of a street lamp,



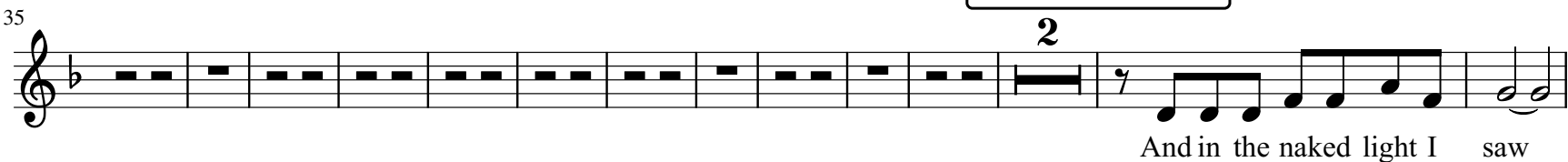
I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp. When my eyes were stabbed by the

Keyboard Solo



flash of a neon light that split the night and touched the sound of silence.

Vocal - Verse 4



And in the naked light I saw

50



ten thousand peo-ple may-be more. People talking without speaking, people hearing without

55



list'ning, people writing songs that voices never share. And noone dared

Verse 5

61




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

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 silent raindrops, fell. And echoed


Verse 6

76



in the wells of silence. And the peo - ple bowed and prayed to the

81



neon god they made. And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming.

