

## 4 Sound of silence

van Paul Simon in een bewerking van Frans van der Heijden

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

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

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cm bb

- gain be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly cree - ping - left its seeds while I was

- gain be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly cree - ping - left its seeds while I was

- gain be - cause a vi - sion soft - ly cree - ping - left its seeds while I was

cm Eb Ab Es

slee - ping - and the vi - sion that was planted in my brain

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Ab Eb As Eb

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Hello Darkness My Old Friend'. It consists of four staves. The top three staves are vocal lines (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with lyrics: 'still re - mains whith-in the sound of si - lence'. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with a bass line and a treble line. The piano part includes a bass line with notes and a treble line with chords and a melodic line. The chords are labeled as cm, Eb, Bb, and cm. The lyrics are: 'still re - mains whith-in the sound of si - lence'.

Hello darkness my old friend <  
 I've come to talk with you again  
 because a vision softly creeping < >  
 left its seeds while I was sleeping < >  
 and the vision that was planted in my brain  
 still remains within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walk 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  
 then thousand people maybe more,  
 people talking without speaking < >  
 people hearing without listening < >  
 people writing songs that voices never share  
 no one dare disturb the sound of silence rit

'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 sign said 'The words of the prophets  
 are written on the subway walls and tenement halls'  
 and whispered in the sound of silence.