

Sound Of Silence

SOPRANO

♩ = 100

3
Hel-lo dark-ness, my old friend I've come to talk with you

7
a-gain Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly creep ing

10
Left its seeds while I was sleep ing And the vis ion that was

14
plan-ted in my brain Still re-mains With-in the

18
sound of si-lence In rest-less dreams, I walked a-

21
- lone Nar-row streets of cob ble-stone 'Neath the ha-lo of a

25
street lamp I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp When my

29
eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night

33
And touched the sound of si-lence And in the na-ked light, I

37
saw Ten thou-sand peo-ple may be more Peo-ple talk-ing with out V.S.

SOPRANO

41

 _ speak ing_ Peo-ple hear-ing with out_ listen ing_ Peo-ple wri-ting

45

 songs that voi-ces ne-ver share_ And no one__ dare

49

 Dis-turb the sound__ of si lence__ Fools said I, You do not

53

 __ know_ Si-lence like a can cer__ grows_ Hear my words that I might

57

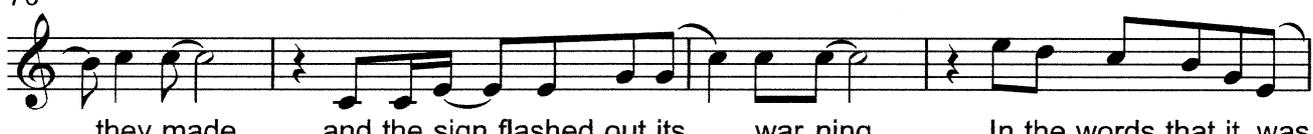
 __ teach you_ Take my arms that I might__ reach you_ But my

61

 __ words, like si-lent rain-drops fell__ And e-choed in the wells__ of

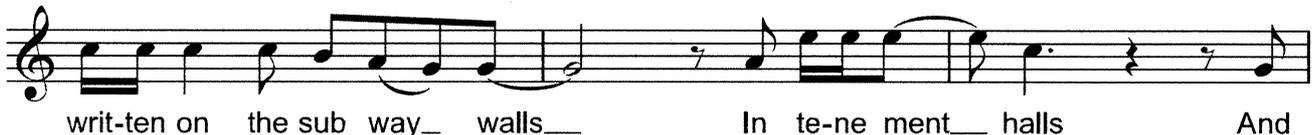
66

 si lence__ And the peo-ple bowedand__ prayed To the ne-on God

70

 __they made and the sign flashed out its__ war ning In the words that it was

74

 __ form ing__ And the sign said The words of the pro-phets are

77

 writ-en on the sub way_ walls__ In te-ne ment__ halls And

80

 whis pered_ in the sound of si lence_____ **3**