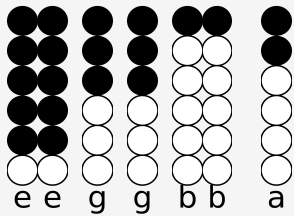


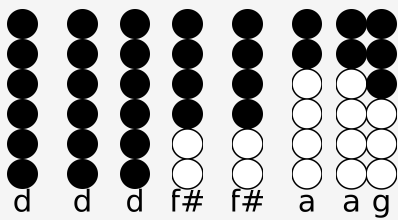
Tin whistle tabs for: Sound Of Silence

Categories: Rock

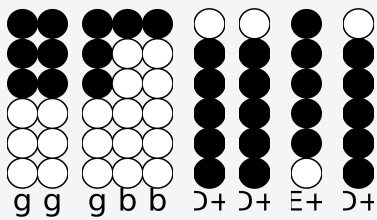
Author/Performer: Simon and Garfunkel



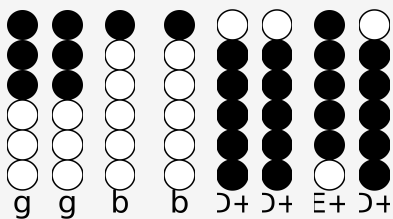
Hello darkness my old friend



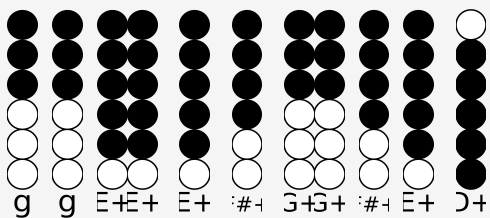
I've come to talk with you again



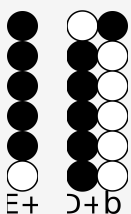
Because a vision softly creeping



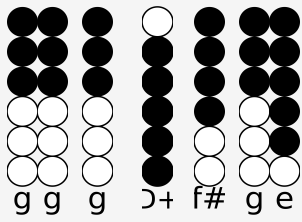
Left its seeds while I was sleeping



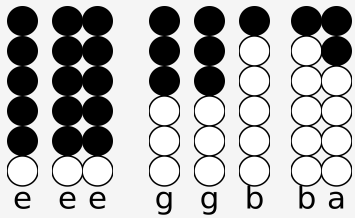
And the vision that was planted in my brain



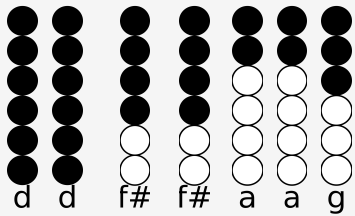
Still remains



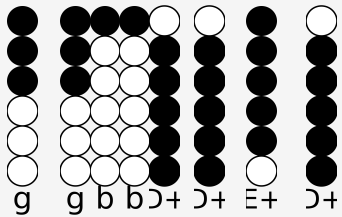
Within the sound of silence



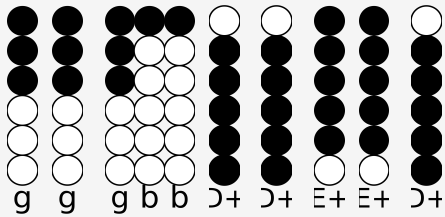
In restless dreams I walked alone



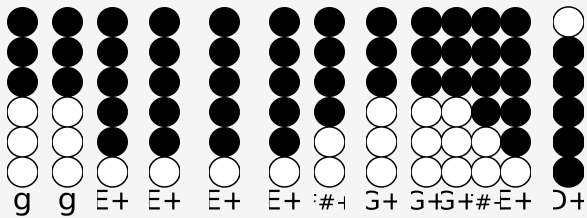
Narrow streets of cobblestone



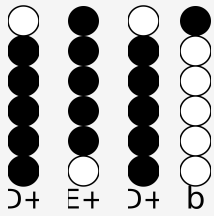
'Neath the halo of a street lamp



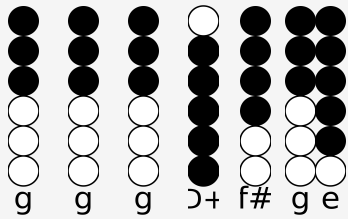
I turned my collar to the cold and damp



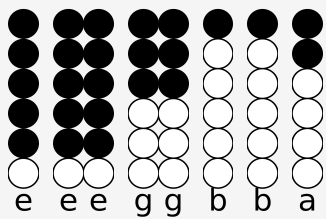
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light



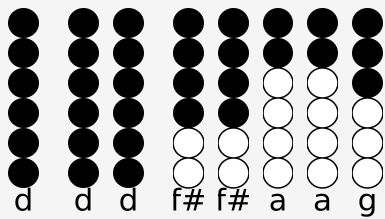
That split the night



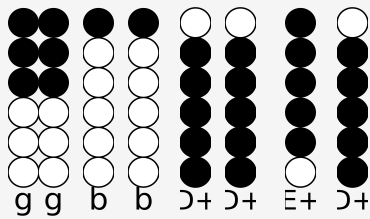
And touched the sound of silence



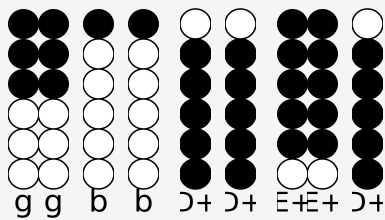
And in the naked light I saw



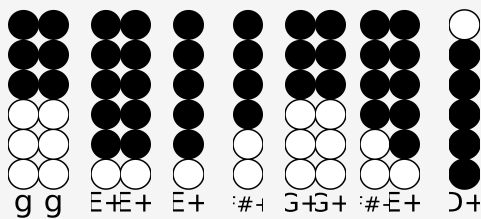
Ten thousand people maybe more



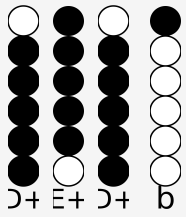
People talking without speaking



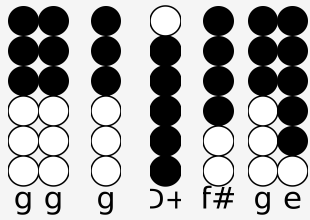
People hearing without listening



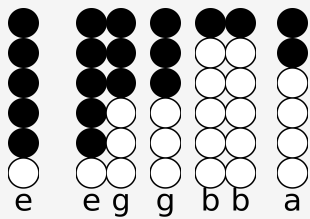
People writing songs that voices never share



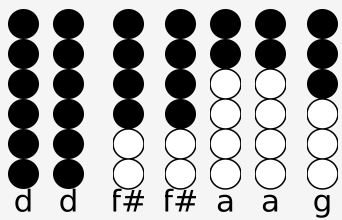
And no one dare



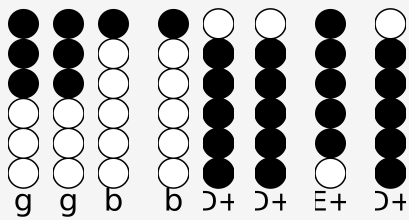
Disturb the sound of silence



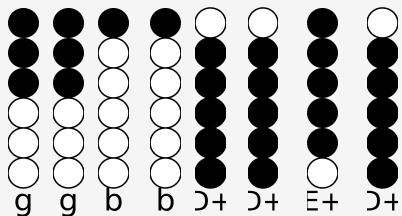
"Fools" said I "You do not know



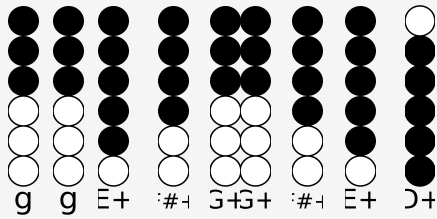
Silence like a cancer grow



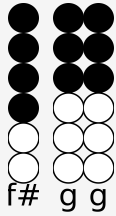
Hear my words that I might teach you



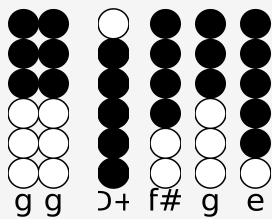
Take my arms that I might reach you"



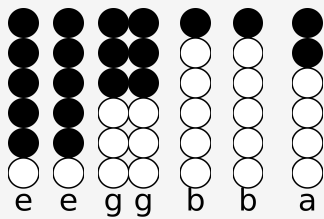
But my words like silent raindrops fell



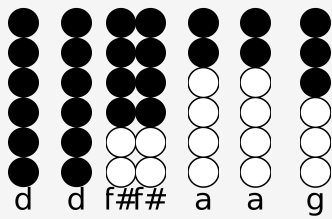
And echoed



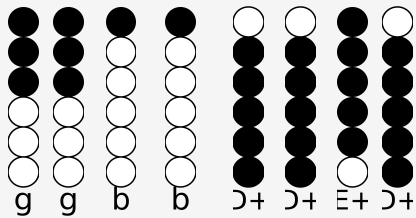
In the wells of silence



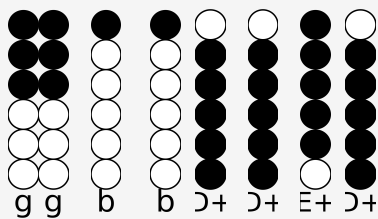
And the people bowed and prayed



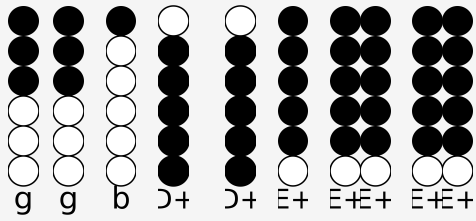
To the neon god they made



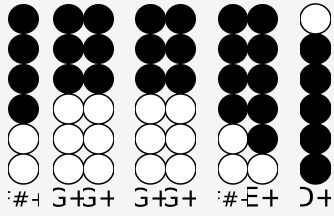
And the sign flashed out its warning



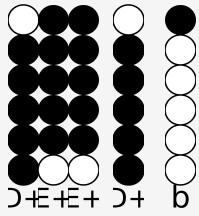
In the words that it was forming



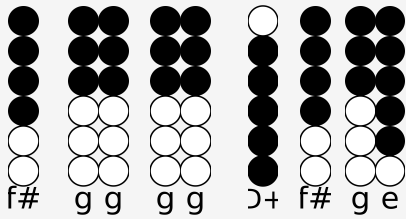
And the sign said "The words of the prophets



are written on the subway walls



And tenement halls



And whisper'd in the sounds of silence