

# The Sound of Silence

by Disturbed

Comp. by Simon and Garfunkel  
Arr. by KERITH WOOLDRIDGE

$\text{♩} = 84$

Tuba

>Hello dark ness my old friend,

*mp*

Piano

6

Tba.

I've come to talk with you a-gain, because a vi-sion soft-ly creeping,

*mf*

Pno.

10

Tba.

*mp* left its seeds while I was sleep - ing, and the vi-sion that was

*mf*

Pno.

Tba.

planted in my brain\_\_\_\_ still remains with-in the sound\_\_\_\_ of

Pno.

Tba.

si-lence.\_\_\_\_ In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone,\_\_\_\_ nar row streets of cobble-

Pno.

Tba.

- stone,\_\_\_\_ 'neath the ha-lo of a\_\_\_\_ street - lamp\_\_\_\_ I turned my col-lar to the

Pno.

Tba.

cold\_and\_damp, - *mf* when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light,-

Pno.

Tba.

that split\_the\_night, *mf* and touched the sound\_of silence

Pno.

Tba.

And in the na-ked light I saw ten thousand peo-ple may-be more,

Pno.

40

Tba. people talk-ing with-out speak - ing, — people hear-ing with-out listen - ing, — people

Pno.

44

Tba. writing songs that voices never share, — and no-one dare

Pno.

49

Tba. disturb the sound of silence. — "Fools" said I, "you do not know"

Pno.

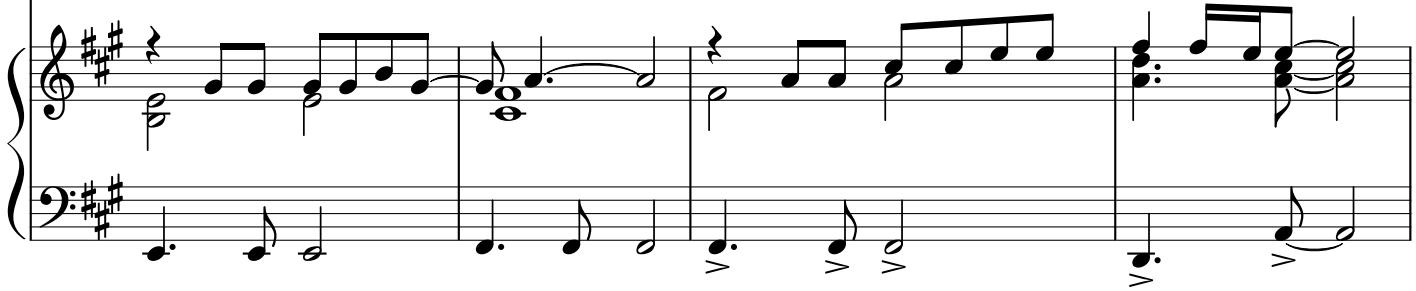
54

Tba.



silence like a cancer grows, hear my words that I might teach you,

Pno.



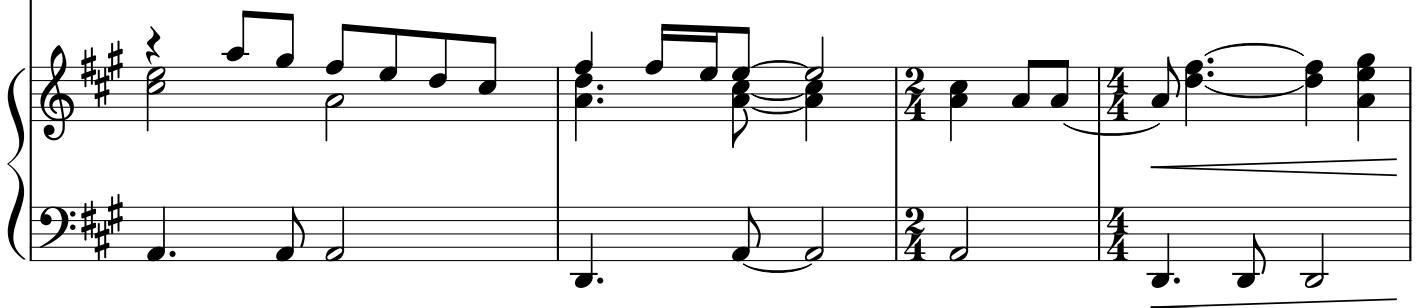
58

Tba.



take my arms that I might reach you." But my words like

Pno.



62

Tba.

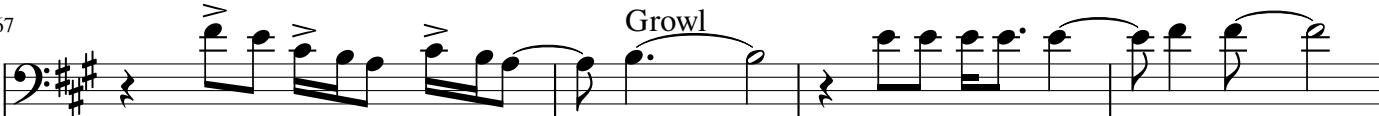


si-lent raindrops fell, and echoed in the wells of si-lence.

Pno.

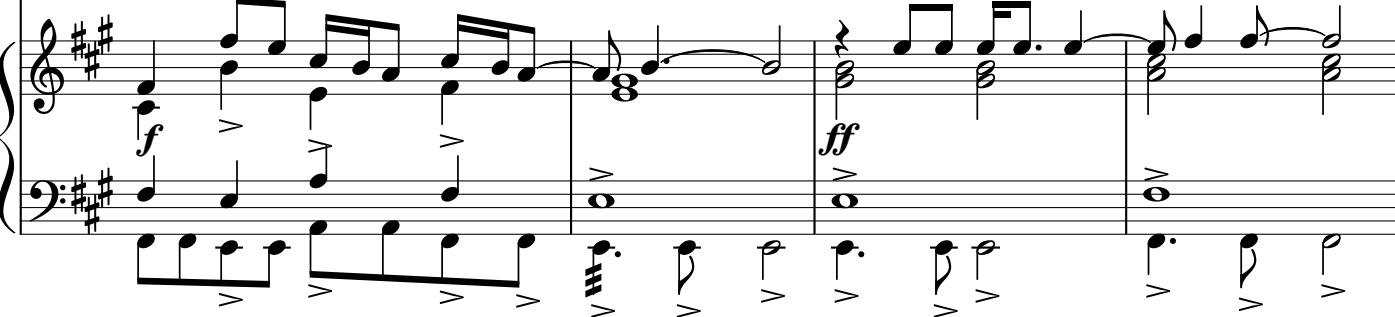


67

Tba. 

And the peo - ple bowed and\_\_\_\_ prayed,\_\_\_\_ to the ne-on God\_\_\_\_they made,\_\_\_\_

**ff** **fff**

Pno. 

71

Tba. 

**ff** and the sign\_\_\_\_ flashed out it's\_\_\_\_ warn - ing,\_\_\_\_ and the words that it was\_\_\_\_ form - ing,\_\_\_\_

**fff**

Pno. 

75

Tba. 

and the sign said, "The words of the proph-ets are writ-ten on the sub - way\_\_\_\_ walls\_

Pno. 

78

Tba.

— and ten-e-ment halls," Rit. atempo  
**ff** and whis pered in the sound of **ff** **mp** si-lence. —

Pno.

83

Tba.

Pno.