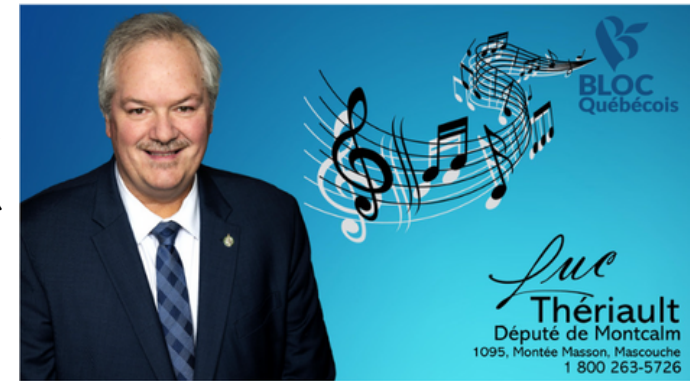




The Sound Of Silence

L'Expérience chorale du 17 février 2026
fait partie de la programmation 30^e anniversaire
d'Éclipse - le groupe vocal
qui est présentée par **Catherine Gentilcore**,
députée de Terrebonne à
l'Assemblée nationale du Québec.

Merci spécial
à Luc Thériault,
député fédéral de
Montcalm de
rendre possible la
présentation de
cette Expérience
chorale !



Soprano

----- softly
creeping
----- I was
sleeping
----- vision that was
planted in my brain
Still remains
----- of silence

----- Ah
Ah

Ah-Ah
----- a
street lamp
----- ha cold
and damp
When my eyes were
stabbed by the flash of a
neon light
---- split the night and touch
----- of silence

----- ah ah
ah -----
----- ah ah

Mezzo

----- softly
creeping
----- I was
sleeping
----- vision that was
planted in my brain
Still remains
---- sound of silence

----- Ah
Ah

Ah-Ah
----- a
street lamp
----- ha 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

Alto

----- softly
creeping
----- I was
sleeping
----- vision that was
planted in my brain
Still remains
---- sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked
alone
In 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
---- split the night and touch
----- sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe
more

Ténor

----- softly
creeping
----- I was
sleeping
----- vision that was
planted in my brain
Still remains
----- of silence

In restless dreams I walked
alone
In 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
----- sound of silence

----- ah ah
ah -----
----- ah ah

Basses

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

----- Ah
Ah

Ah-Ah
----- a
street lamp
----- ha cold
and damp
When my eyes were
stabbed by the flash of a
neon light
---- split the night and touch
----- of silence

----- ah ah
ah -----
----- ah ah

Soprano

ah without
speaking
– without
– listening
----- that
voices never share
and no one dare
----- of
silence

Mezzo

People talking without
speaking
People hearing without
listening
People writing songs that
voices never share
and no one dare
Disturb the sound of
silence

Alto

People talking without
speaking
People hearing without
listening
People writing songs that
voices never share
and no one dare
Disturb the sound of
silence

Ténor

ah without
speaking
– without
– listening
----- songs that
voices never share
----- no one dare disturb
----- sound of
silence

Basses

ah without
speaking
– without
– listening
----- songs that
voices never share
----- no one dare disturb
----- of
silence

do not know, do not know
cancer grows
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

do not know, do not know
cancer grows
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

do not know, do not know
cancer grows
i might
teach you
Take my arms that I might
reach you"
----- words like silent
raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of
silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not
know
Silence like a cancer grow
Hear my words that I might
teach you
----- I might
reach you"
----- words like silent
raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of
silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not
know
Silence like a cancer grow
Hear my words that I might
teach you
----- I might
reach you"
----- words like silent
raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of
silence

And the people bowed
and prayed
To the neon god they
made
----- its
warning
----- was
forming

words of the prophets
Are written on subway
walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the
sounds -----

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
Then the sign said The
words of the prophets
Are written on subway
walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the
sounds -----

And the people bowed
and prayed
To the neon god they
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words of the prophets
Are written on subway
walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the
sounds of silence