

# Hallelujah

Now, I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music do ya  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to the kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
And it's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold, and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I've done my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't try to fool you  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand right here before the Lord of song  
With nothing, nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

*Written by Leonard Cohen*  
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