

Hallelujah, Leonard Cohen

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 you?

It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth

The minor fall, the major lift

The baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halleluu- uu- jah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof

You saw her bathing on the roof

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

She tied you to a kitchen chair

She broke your throne, and she cut your hair

And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halleluu- uu- jah

Maybe there's a God above

But all I ever learned from love

Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew ya

It's not a cry you can hear at night

It's not somebody who has seen the light

It's a cold, and it's a broken halleluiah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halleluu- uu- jah

You say I took the name in vain

Though I don't even know the name

But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?

There's a blaze of light in every word

It doesn't matter which you heard

The holy or the broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halleluu- uu- jah

I did my best, it wasn't much

I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch

I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you

And even though it all went wrong

I'll stand before the lord of song

With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah