



# Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

I 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 and 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 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, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above  
Then all I ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone while I drew you  
It's not a cry you can 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 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 ya  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

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