## <u>Hallelujah</u>

By Leonard Cohen

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it please
the Lord
But you don't really care for
music, do ya
Well it goes like this, the forth,
the fifth
The minor falls and the major
lifts
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 her
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

There was a time you let me know

What's really going on below
And now you never show it to
me, do ya
I remember when I moved in
you
And the holy dove was moving
to
And ever breath we drew was
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah

Il've done my best, It wasn't much
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch I've told the truth, I did not come to fool ya
And even though it all went wrong
I stand before the Lord of song
With nothing on my lips but
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah