

# 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 falls, 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 a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah