

Hallelujah (Live in London)

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

HallelujahHallelujah

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 a kitchen chair

She broke your throne and she cut your hair

and from your lips she drew the HallelujahHallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah

HallelujahYou say, "I took the Name in vain

I don't even know the Name"

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

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

HallelujahI did my best, but 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 HallelujahHallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah

HallelujahHallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah

HallelujahHallelujah

Hallelujah
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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