

Hallelujah (with Matt Morris and Charlie Sexton)

Justin Timberlake

Well 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? Well, it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, then the major lift
The baffled king composing HallelujahHallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
HallelujahYour faith was strong, but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew youShe tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew HallelujahHallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
HallelujahMaybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew youAnd it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken HallelujahHallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
HallelujahHallelujah

Songwriters

Leonard CohenPublished by

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Other patents pending.

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