

Better Than a Hallelujah

[Amy Grant](#)

God loves a lullaby
In a mother's tears in the dead of night
Better than a Hallelujah sometimes God loves the drunkard's cry
The soldier's plea not to let him die
Better than a Hallelujah sometimes We pour out our miseries
God just hears a melody
Beautiful, the mess we are
The honest cries of breaking hearts
Are better than a Hallelujah The woman holding on for life
The dying man giving up the fight
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes The tears of shame for what's been done
The silence when the words won't come
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes We pour out our miseries
God just hears a melody
Beautiful, the mess we are
The honest cries of breaking hearts
Are better than a Hallelujah Better than a church bell ringing
Better than a choir singing out, singing out We pour out our miseries
God just hears a melody
Beautiful, the mess we are
The honest cries of breaking hearts
Are better than a Hallelujah We pour out our miseries
God just hears a melody
Beautiful, the mess we are
The honest cries of breaking hearts
Are better than a Hallelujah (Better than a Hallelujah sometimes)
Better than a Hallelujah
(Better than a Hallelujah sometimes)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>