

# Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen / Jeff Buckley

**C**                      **Ami**  
1. I heard there was a secret chord  
**C**                      **Ami**  
That David played and it pleased the lord  
**F**                      **G**                      **C**                      **G**  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
**C**                      **F**                      **G**  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
**Ami**                      **F**  
The minor fall and the major lift  
**G**                      **E<sup>7</sup>**                      **Ami**  
The baffled king composing hallelujah

**F**                      **Am**                      **F**  
**R:** Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,  
**C**                      **G**                      **C**  
halleluuu - u - uuu - u - jah ...

2. 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 Hallelujah!

**R:**

3. You 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!

**R:**

4. Baby, I've been here before,  
I know this room, I've walked this floor,  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch,  
but love is not a victory march,  
it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah!

**R:**

5. There was a time you let me know,  
what's really going on below,  
but now you never show it to me, do you?  
But I remember, when I moved in you,  
and the holy dove was moving too,  
and every breath we drew was Hallelujah!

**R:**

6. Maybe there's a God above,  
but all I've ever learned from love  
was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.  
But 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 Hallelujah!

7. I did my best, 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 Hallelujah!

**R:**