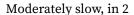
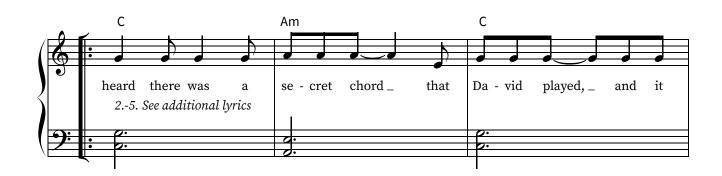
HALLELUJAH

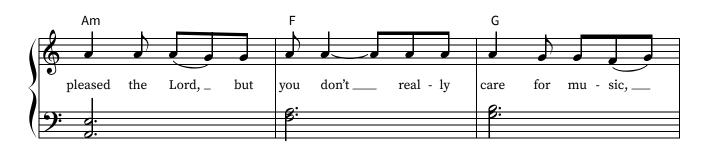
Words and Music by LEONARD COHEN



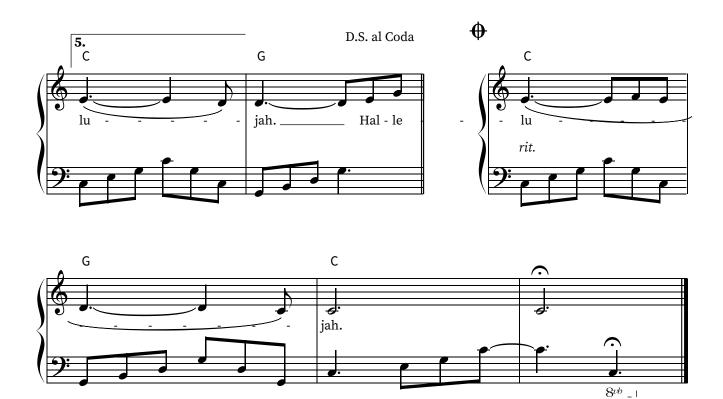












- 2. Your faith was strong, but you needed proof.
 You saw her bathing on the roof.
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.
 She tied you to a kitchen chair.
 She broke your throne; she cut your hair.
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.
- 3. Maybe I have been here before. I know this room; I've walked this floor. I used to live alone before I knew you. I've seen your flag on the marble arch. Love is not a victory march. It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
- 4. There was a time you let me know What's real and going on below.
 But now you never show it to me, do you?
 And remember when I moved in you,
 The holy dark was movin' too,
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah.
- 5. Maybe there's a God above,
 And all I ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
 And it's not a cry you can hear at night.
 It's not somebody who's seen the light.
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.