bookdown+: Authoring Articles, Mails, Guitar Chords, Chemical Molecular Formulae and Equations with R bookdown

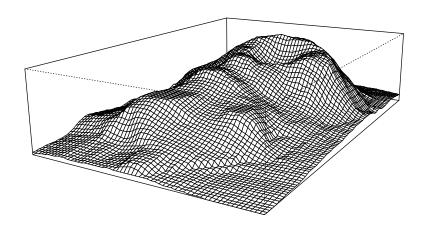
Peng Zhao 2017-05-09

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Appendix 3

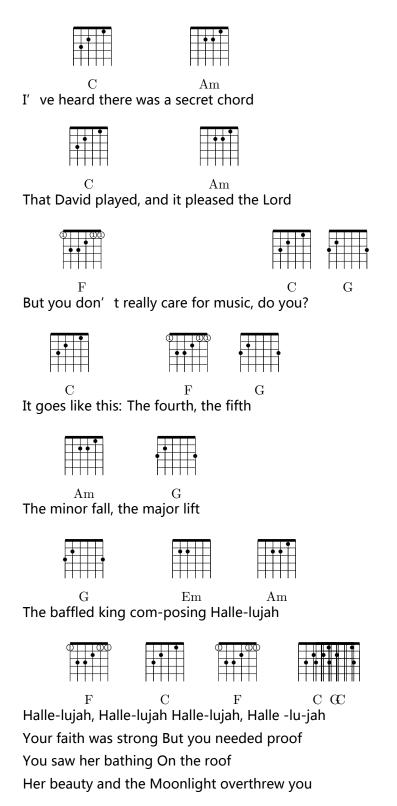
Prologue

```
persp(x, y, z, theta = 120, phi = 15, scale = FALSE,
axes = FALSE)
```



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Hallelujah



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She tied you to a kitchen chair She broke your throne And she cut your hair And from your lips She drew the Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Maybe 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 Love is not a victory march It's a cold and It's a broken Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah There was a time You let me know What's really going on below But now you never show It to me, do you? I remember when I moved in, you Your holy dark Was moving too And every breath we drew Was Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Maybe there's a God above And all I ever Learned from love Was how to shoot At someone Who outdrew you 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 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Chords

