

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

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?

It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift;
the baffled king composing Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

You say I took the name in vain
though 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 ev'ry word
it doesn't matter what you heard,
the holy or the broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

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.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.