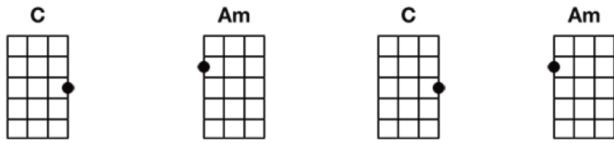


# Hallelujah (2/4)

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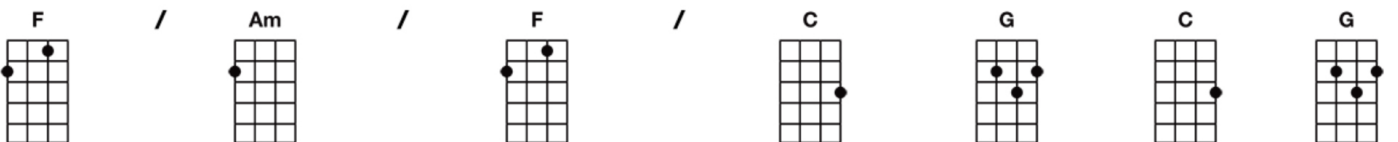
(Intro)



I heard there was a secret chord, that David played and it pleased the Lord. But you don't really care for music, do you?



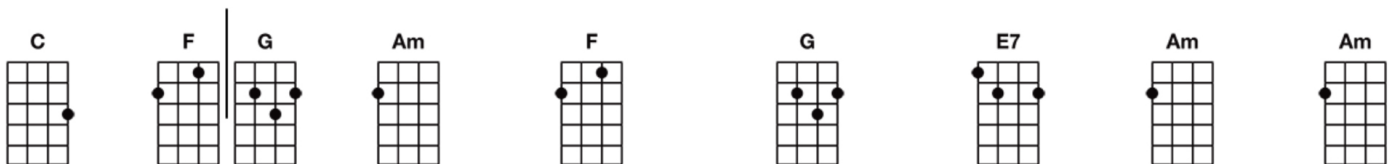
Well it goes like this: The fourth, the fifth; The minor fall and the major lift; The baffled king composing Hallelujah



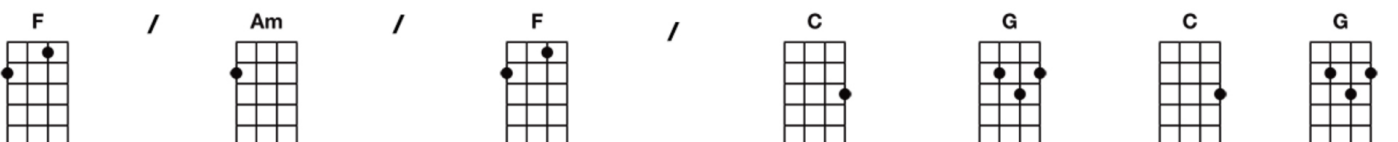
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah



Your faith was strong, but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof. Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew y:



She tied you to her kitchen chair. She broke your throne, she cut your hair. And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah



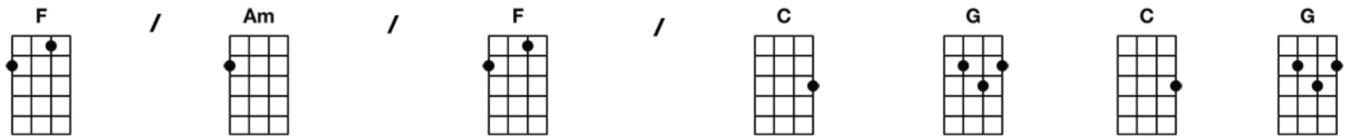
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah



Baby, I've been here before. I've seen this room, and I've walked this floor. I used to live alone before I knew ya



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, Hallelu-----jah



There was a time when you let me know, what's really going on below. But now you never show that to me, do ya?



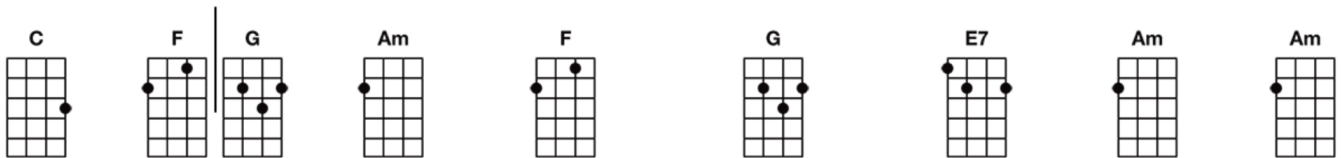
Remember when I moved in you? And the holy dove was moving, too? And every breath we drew was Hallelujah



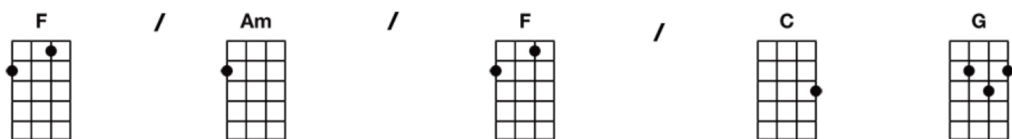
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah



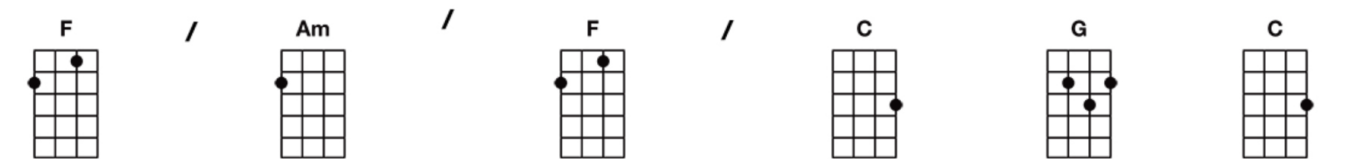
Maybe there's a God above, but all I've ever learned from love, was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya



And 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



Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah



Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah