Berkeley Ukulele Club

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen

Chart #086

	Hanciujai	by Leonard Conen	Key of F
I	Intro F // Dm // 1.	F// Dr	n //
	VerseF //Dm //1. heard there was a se - cret chord that2. faith was strongbut you needed proof, you3. May - be there'sa god a - bove, but		roof, her
I	Bb1. but youdon't real – ly carefor mu - sic2. beau - tyandthe moon - lightover -3. how toshootsome - bod - ywhoout -	F / / do you? threw you. drew you.	C// Well, it She It's
	F //Bb/C/1. goes like this,the fourth, the fifth, the2. tied you toher kitchen chair, she3. not a crythat you hear at night, it's	minor fall and the major broke your throne and she cut you	ur hair, and
I	C //Gdim //1. baf - fled kingcom - pos - ingHal - le2. from your lipsshe drew theHal - le-3. coldand it's a bro - kenHal - le-	lu - jah.	Hal - le - Hal - le - Hal - le -
I	Chorus Bb Dm Iu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -	Bb F// lu - jah, Hal - le - luuuu	C// uuu (to Ending)
	F // Dm// jah. (repeat chorus from here) Ending Hal - le - c jah.	F// C (repeat)	Dm// 2. Your
	F Dm Bb	C Gdim A	

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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

Well 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 her kitchen chair She broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

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 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

Well there was a time when you let me know What's really going on below But now you never show that to me do you But remember when I moved in you And the holy dove was moving too And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a god above But all I've ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you 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

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

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