Hallelujah

Peter Hollens

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

Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty in 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

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, 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, hallelu

Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah