

# 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