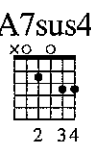
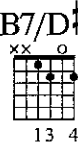
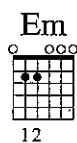
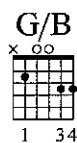
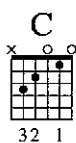
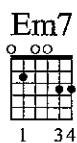
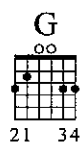


# Hallelujah

Words and Music by Leonard Cohen



Capo V

Key of G

Intro

Slowly, in 2

G

Em7

Em7

1. Well, I

TAB 6 8

3 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2

w/ fingers  
w/ clean tone  
let ring throughout

Verse

G

Em7

G

Em7

heard there was a se - cret chord that Da - vid played, and it pleased the Lord, but  
faith was strong but you need - ed proof. You saw her bath - ing on the roof. Her

3. - 5. See additional lyrics

C

D

G/B

D

you don't real - ly care for mu - sic, do ya? Well, it  
beau - ty and the moon - light o - ver - threw ya. As she

G/B

C

D

Em

C

goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the mi - nor fall, and the ma - jor lift. The  
tied you to her kitch - en chair as she broke your throne and she cut your hair and

D

B7/D#

Em

baf - fled king com - pos - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah." } Hal - le -  
from your lips you drew the hal - le - lu - jah. }

Chorus

C

Em

lu - jah, ha - le - lu - jah, ha - le -

1. - 4.

C

G

D

lu - jah, ha - le - lu -

G

Em7

G

Em7

jah. 2. Well, your :

5. **G** **D** **C**  
 lu. Hal - le lu - jah, ha - le -

**Em** **C**  
 lu - jah, ha - le - lu - jah, ha - le -

**G** **D** **C**  
 lu. Hal - le - lu - jah, ha - le -

**Em** **C**  
 lu - jah, ha - le - *grad. slower* lu - jah, ha - le -

**Free time**  
 w/ fast picking  
**G** **D**  
 lu -

**Cadd9** **G/B** **A7sus4** **Em**  
 - - - -

**C** **Em**  
 - jah. Hal - le -

**Cmaj7** **D** **G/D**  
 lu. jah. -

# Additional Lyrics

3. Well, baby, I've been here before,  
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor,  
 You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya.  
 And I've seen your flag on the marble arch,  
 And love is not a vict'ry march,  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.

4. 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 ya?  
 But remember when I moved in you  
 And the holy dove was moving too,  
 And ev'ry breath we drew was hallelujah.

5. Maybe there is 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.