## "Hallelujah" Leonard Cohen (1984)

## Simplificeret udgave:

Well I heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord, but you don't really care for music do ya? Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift, the baffled king composing hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelu-uh-uh-uh-jah.	C5 F C/e G F C	4  1 2 3 4 Am <sup>7</sup> G F G E <sup>7</sup> /g <sup>#</sup> F Am <sup>7</sup>	1  1 2 3 4 C <sup>5</sup> C/e /g Am Am <sup>7</sup> Am C/e C	Am <sup>7</sup> G F Am <sup>7</sup> Am G F Am Am Am Am Am
Well you faith was strong but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof, her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya. And she tied you to her kitchen chair and she broke your throne and she cut your hair, and from your lips you drew the hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-uh-uh-uh-jah.	C <sup>5</sup> F C/e G F C	Am <sup>7</sup> G F G E <sup>7</sup> /g <sup>#</sup> F F Am <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>5</sup> C/e /g Am Am <sup>7</sup> Am C/e	Am <sup>7</sup> G F Am <sup>7</sup> Am G/d Am <sup>7</sup>
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. But I've seen your flag on the marble arch, and love is not a victory march, It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.  Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelu-uh-uh-uh-jah.	C <sup>5</sup> F C/e G F C	Am <sup>7</sup> G F G E <sup>7</sup> /g <sup>#</sup> F F Am <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>5</sup> C/e /g Am Am <sup>7</sup> Am C/e	Am <sup>7</sup> G F Am <sup>7</sup> Am G/d Am <sup>7</sup>
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 every breath we drew was hallelujah.  Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelu-uh-uh-uh-jah.	C <sup>5</sup> F C/e G F C	Am <sup>7</sup> G F G E <sup>7</sup> /g <sup>#</sup> F F Am <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>5</sup> C/e /g Am Am <sup>7</sup> Am C/e	Am <sup>7</sup> G F Am <sup>7</sup> Am G/d Am <sup>7</sup>
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-uh-uh-uh-jah.	C <sup>5</sup> F C/e G F C	Am <sup>7</sup> G F G E <sup>7</sup> /g <sup>#</sup> F F Am <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>5</sup> C/e /g Am Am <sup>7</sup> Am C/e	Am <sup>7</sup> G F Am <sup>7</sup> Am G/d

Fra albummet "Various Positions"