

Hallelujah

L. Cohen

Soprano

Oh (...) It goes like this the fourth the fifth the

mi-nor fall the ma-jor lift the baf-fled king com-po - sing Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

lu - jah Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Oh (...)

She tied you to a kit-chen chair she broke your throne and cut your hair and

from your lips she drew the Hal - le lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le -

lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Oh (...) I've

seen your flag on the mar - ble arch Love is not a vic' try march it's a

cold and it's a bro - ken Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Oh (...) But re-

mem - ber when I moved in you and the ho - ly dove was mo-ving too and

ev - ery breath we drew was Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. May be there's a god a-bove and

S ⁵⁵ all I e - ver learned from love was how to shoot some - bo - dy who out -

S ⁵⁷ drew you and it's not a cry you can hear at night it's

S ⁵⁹ not some-bo - dy who's seen the light it's a cold and it's a bro - ken Hal-le - lu - jah.

S ⁶² Oh (...) Hal-le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

S ⁶⁹ lu - jah. lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah.