Hallelujah

L. COHEN

retouche par Alain Duban

Chant

I heard there was a secret chord. That

Piano

David Played and it pleased the Lord. But You Don't re-

4

ly care for music. Do you?

It

Goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall;

7

the major lift. The bu-

mf

sfz

~

rolled king compassing Ha Ha
Subito p — pp e dolcissimo

Poco ritard.

All I ever learned from love is how to shoot at someone who out-drew you. And
it's no cry you can hear at night,
and it's not somebody who seen the light.
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

Lu jah. Ha le lu jah. Ha le lu jah. Ha le

subito p  ——— pp e dolcissimo

Lu jah. Ha le lu jah. Lu jah.

2eme couplet

Baby 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
But love is not a victory march.
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.
Hallelujah, (Leonard Cohen)

I 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 dancing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight over you.
She tied you to a kitchen chair,
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew a Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby 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.
But love is not a victory march,
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below,
But now you never show it to me, do you?
I remember when I moved in you,
And the holy dark was moving too,
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now maybe there's a God above,
But all I ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry you can hear at night,
And it's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah