Hallelujah (Sop)

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?
Well, it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelu... jah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and 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, Hallelu... jah

Baby, I've been here before.
I've seen this room, and I've walked this floor.
I used to live alone before I knew you.

But I've seen your flag on the marble arch, And love is not a vict'ry march, It's a cold and it is a broken Hallelujah



Well, maybe there is a God above,
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you.
It's not a cry you hear at night,
And (it is) not som'body (who) (has) seen the light
It's a cold and it is broken Hallelujah