

# phänovokal

## HALLELUJAH

Now, 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?  
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 bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight  
overthrew you  
And she tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne and she cut  
your hair  
And from your lips she drew the  
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain  
I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well really, what's it to  
you?  
There's a blaze of light  
In every word  
It doesn't matter which you heard  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to  
fool you  
And even though  
It all went wrong  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but  
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
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Hallelujah