

# 373 Hallelujah

word and music by Leonard Cohen arranged by Roger Emerson

transcribed from music from Cedar City Master Singer

17 May 2015 written on my i-Pad

0 Fret

Strum

1.           B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>                           G<sup>m</sup>  
                  I've heard there was a secret chord  
          B<sup>b</sup>   G<sup>m</sup>  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
          E<sup>b</sup>                   F                           B<sup>b</sup>   F  
But you don't really care for music do ya?  
          B<sup>b</sup>                   E<sup>b</sup>   F  
It goes like this, the forth, the fifth,  
          G<sup>m</sup>                   E<sup>b</sup>  
The minor fall, the major lift,  
          F                   D                   G<sup>m</sup>  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
  
B<sup>b</sup> D E<sup>b</sup>           G<sup>m</sup>  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
          E<sup>b</sup>           B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>sus</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>sus</sup> F  
Hallelujah, Hallelu           jah  
  
          B<sup>b</sup>                   G<sup>m</sup>  
You say I took the name in vain  
          B<sup>b</sup>                   G<sup>m</sup>  
though I don't even know the name,  
          E<sup>b</sup>           F                           B<sup>b</sup>   F  
but if I did, well really, what's it to ya  
          B<sup>b</sup>                   E<sup>b</sup>                   F  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
          G<sup>m</sup>                   E<sup>b</sup>  
it doesn't matter what ya heard,  
          F                   D                   G<sup>m</sup>  
the holy or the broken Hallelujah  
  
B<sup>b</sup> D E<sup>b</sup>           G<sup>m</sup>  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
          E<sup>b</sup>           B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>sus</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>sus</sup> F  
Hallelujah, Hallelu           jah  
  
C G<sup>sus</sup> G C                           A<sup>m</sup>  
                  I did my best, it wasn't much

C                   A<sup>m</sup>  
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch,  
          F                   G                   C   G  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
          C                   F                   G  
And even though it all went wrong  
          A<sup>m</sup>                   F  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
          G                   E                   A<sup>m</sup>  
with nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah  
  
C C<sup>2/E</sup>                   A<sup>m</sup>  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
          F                   C G  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
C<sup>2/E</sup> F                   A<sup>m</sup>  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
          F                   C G<sup>sus</sup> G C C<sup>9(add9)</sup> C  
Hallelujah, Hallelu           jah