

### Hallelujah – Rufus Wainwright

I've heard there was a secret \_\_\_\_\_

That David played, and it pleased the Lord

But you don't really care for music, do you?

It goes like this

The \_\_\_\_\_, the fifth

The minor fall, the major lift

The baffled \_\_\_\_\_ composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed \_\_\_\_\_

You saw her bathing on the roof

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

She \_\_\_\_\_ you to a kitchen chair

She broke your throne, she cut your hair

And from your \_\_\_\_\_ she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before

I know this room, I've \_\_\_\_\_ this floor

I used to live alone before I knew you

I've seen your \_\_\_\_\_ on the marble arch

Love is not a victory march

It's a cold and it's a \_\_\_\_\_ Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you'd let me know

What's real and going on below

But now you never show it to me do you?

And remember when I \_\_\_\_\_ in you?

The holy dark was moving too

And every \_\_\_\_\_ we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above

And all I ever \_\_\_\_\_ from love

Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you

It's not a \_\_\_\_\_ you can hear at night

It's not somebody who's seen the light

It's a cold and its a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah