Celtic Thunder "Hallelujah"

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I heard there was a secret chord That David played, and it pleased the Lord But you don't really care for music, do ya? Well it goes like this The fourth, the fifth The minor fall, the major lift The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya She tied you To hey kitchen chair She broke your throne, and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who out drew ya It's not a cry that you hear at night It's not someone who has seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah

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