

## Jamily - Hallelujah

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Intro: F Bb Eb F
                                                           F
I've heard there was a secret chord
          That David played and it pleased the Lord
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Eb
        But you don't really care for music do you?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bb
          It goes like this - the fourth, the fifth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bb
                                                  Dm
        The minor fall, the major lift % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                Α
        The baffled King composing Hallelujah.
                                                                                                                                                                          Dm Bb
          Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.
          Your faith was strong but you needed proof
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dm
          You saw her bathing on the roof
                                                         Bb
          Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bb
```

She tied you to a kitchen chair

Dm Bb

She broke your throne, she cut your hair

C A Dm

And from your lips she drew the hallelujah.

Bb Dm Bb F C F

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

G A

Maybe there's a God above

G A

And all I ever learned from love

C D G D

Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you

G C B

And it's not a cry you can hear at night

Em C

It's not somebody who's seen the light

G B Em

It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.

C Em C G D G

Hallelujah, hallelujah,

## **Acordes**



