## **Damien Rice - Hallelujah**

Tom: G She tied you to her kitchen chair Intro: G G She broke your throne and she cut your hair Fm7 Fm7 Verso: And from your lips she drew the hallelujah С D G G Em7 G Em7 D Refrão Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah .... . Verso: G С D Em7 С D В Verso Fm7 Refrão: С C Fm Fm C С G D G Song: Intro: Verso Refrão Intro: Verso Refrão Intro: Verso Refrão Refrão Intro: Verso Refrão Intro: Verso Verso Refrão Intro: Observação: Damien coloca hammer on e pull offs em várias partes da música. A única vez que ele tocou essa música foi ao vivo (eu acho) então é ótimo porque você pode improvisar onde quiser. Porém, não exagere, pois essa música é delicada e elegante e não precisa de algo selvagem ou agressivo. Eu sei disso por que aprendi com aulas no YouTube Divirta-se :) Letra: Verso Refrão Fm7 G I heard there was a secret chord G Em7 That david played and it pleased the lord D Verso D C G But you don't really care for music, do you C Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth Fm7 C The minor fall and the major lift Fm7 В D B The baffled king composing hallelujah Refrão G D Em C G D С Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah .... Verso Refrão Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you . . . . . . . . . . . Acordes G En7 В En ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

Baby i've been here before I've seen this room and i've walked this floor D I used to live alone before i knew you I've seen your flag on the marble arch But love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah .... Well there was a time when you let me know What's really going on below But now you never show that to me do you But remember when i moved in you And the holy dove was moving too And every breath we drew was hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah .... Well, maybe there's a god above But all i've ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you It's not a cry that you hear at night It's not somebody who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah ....

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