

Hallelujah

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

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Halleluijah

Violin s melody piece:

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e-----|
B-----|
G-2---2-4-5-7-9/11--12--|
.....|

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My variation on guitar which includes violin s melody:

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Am                                G
e-0--0-0-0---0---0--0--0--2--3-3-3-|
B-1--1-1-1---1---0--1--3--3--3-3-3-|
G-2--2-2-2---2---2--2--2--0--0-0-0-|
D-2--2-2-2---2---2--2--2--0--0-0-0-|
A-0--0-0-0---0---0--0--0-----2-2-2-|
E-----3-3-3-|

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Am
 On the first day of May I took to the road

G
 I d been staring out the window most of the morning

Am
 I d watched the rain claw at the glass

G
 And a vicious wind blew hard and fast

Am
 I should have taken it as a warning

G **Am**
 As **A** warning **A-A**-as **A** warning

G
 As a warning

[same as above:]

I d given my nurse the weekend off
 My meals were ill prepared
 My typewriter had turned mute as a tomb
 And my piano crouched in the corner of my room
 With all its teeth bared
 All its teeth bared All its teeth bared
 All its teeth bared.

Am **G**
Hallelujah Hallelujah

Am **G**
Hallelujah Hallelujah

Bridge:

B **Gm** **D* D**
e-----|
B-----8-----10-|
G-----7-9-10-----|
D-8---10-----8-7-----|
.....|

B **Gm** **D* D**
e-----|
B-----8-----7--|
G-----7-9-10-----|
D-8---10-----8-7-----|
.....|

B **F** **D#** **D**
e-----|
B-----|
G-----7-10-----8-----7-|
D-8---10-----|
.....|

D*
E-x-|
B-3-|
G-2-|
D-0-|
A-x-|
E-x-|

I left my house without my coat
Something my nurse would not have allowed
And I took the small roads out of town
And I passed a cow and the cow was brown
And my pyjamas clung to me like a shroud
Like a shroud Like a shroud
Like a shroud

There rose before me a little house
With all hope and dreams kept within
A woman s voice close to my ear
Said, Why don t you come in here?
You looked soaked to the skin
Soaked to the skin Soaked to the skin
Soaked to the skin

Hallelujah Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah

I turned to the woman and the woman was young
I extended a hearty salutation
But I knew if my nurse had been here
She would never in a thousand years
Permit me to accept that invitation
Invitation That invitation
That invitation

Now, you might think it wise to risk it all
Throw caution to the reckless wind
But with her hot cocoa and her medication
My nurse had been my one salvation
So I turned back home
I turned back home I turned back home
Singing my song

Hallelujah
The tears are welling in my eyes again
Hallelujah
I need twenty big buckets to catch them in
Hallelujah
And twenty pretty girls to carry
them down
Hallelujah
And twenty deep holes to bury them in
Hallelujah
The tears are welling in my eyes again
Hallelujah
I need twenty big buckets to catch them in
Hallelujah
And twenty pretty girls to carry them down
Hallelujah
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