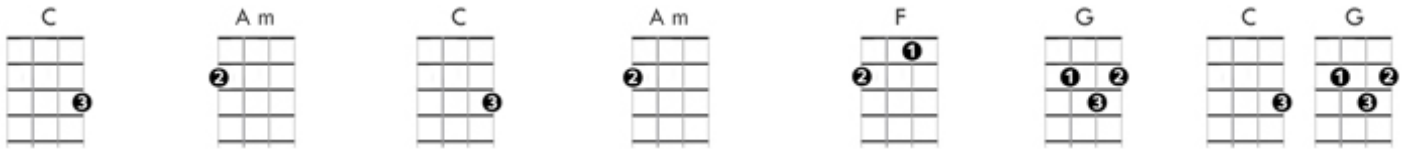
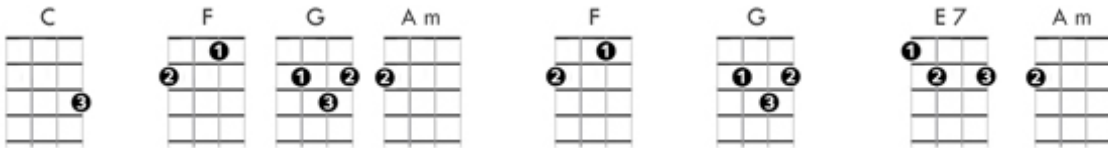


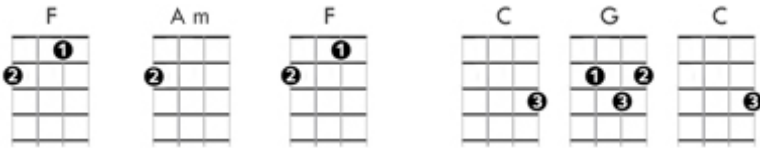
Hallelujah - Soprano Ukulele (adapted for Kukana's Ukulele Klub)



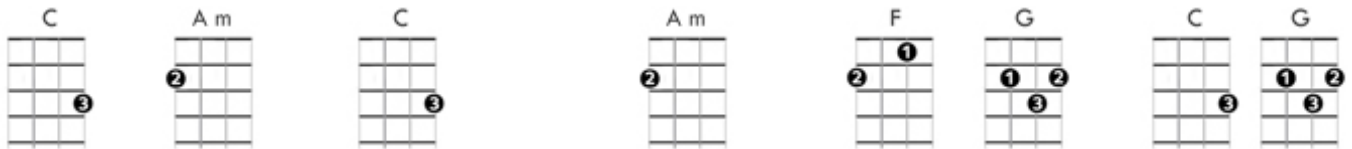
I've heard there was a secret chord that David played & it pleased the Lord; but you don't really care for music, do ya?



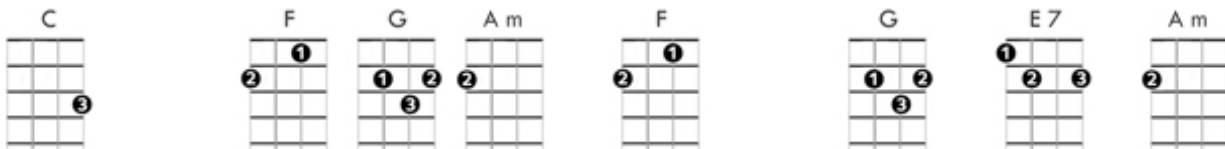
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift; The baffled king composing Hallelujah



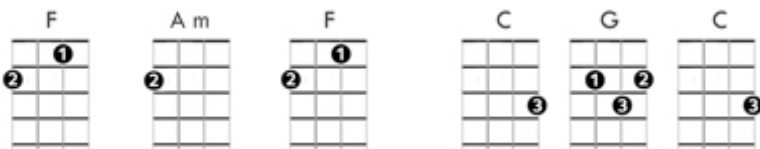
Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Halle---lu-----jah



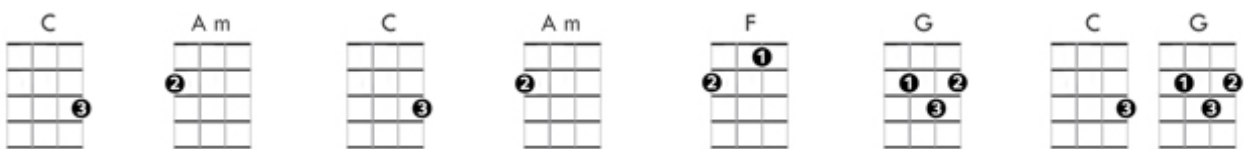
Well baby I've been here before; I've seen this room and I've walked this floor I used to live alone before I knew ya



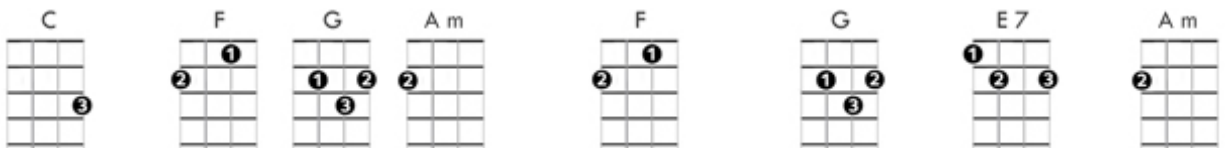
I've seen your flag on the marble arch; Love is not a victory march; It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah



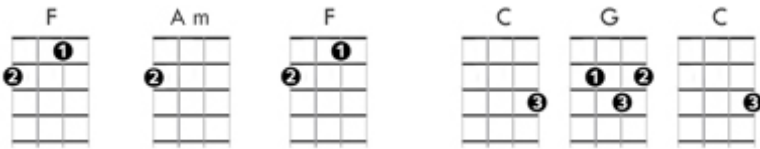
Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Halle---lu-----jah



I did my best, it wasn't much; I couldn't feel so I tried to touch; I told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya



And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of song with nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah



Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Hallelujah ... Halle---lu-----jah