

Leonard Cohen 1

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Everybody Knows that the plague is comin'
Everybody Knows that it's moving fast
Everybody Knows that the naked man and woman
Are just a shining artifact of the past
Everybody Knows that the scene is dead,
But there's gonna be a meter on your bed
That will disclose, What Everybody Knows

Everybody Knows that you're in trouble
Everybody Knows what you've been through
From the bloody cross on top of Calvary
To the beach at Malibu
And Everybody Knows it's coming apart
Take one last look at this sacred heart
Before it blows, And Everybody Knows

Chorus

First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin D C
B B Em

Solo on verse

Repeat Bridge

Ah you loved me as a loser,

Am

but now you're worried that I just might win

Em

You know the way to stop me

Am

but you don't have the discipline

Em

How many nights I prayed for this

Am

to let my work begin

Em

First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin D C B

B Em

Then we take Berlin, then we take Berlin..... Em....

And I thank you for those items that you sent me

The monkey and the plywood violin

I practiced every night, now I'm ready

First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

Ah remember me, I used to live for music

Remember me, I brought your groceries in

Well it's Father's Day and everybody's wounded

First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

STORY OF ISAAC

The door it opened slowly,
my father he came in,
I was nine years old.
And he stood so tall above me,
his blue eyes they were shining
and his voice was very cold.
He said, "I've had a vision
and you know I'm strong and holy,
I must do what I've been told."
So he started up the mountain,
I was running, he was walking,
and his axe was made of gold.
Well, the trees they got much smaller,
the lake a lady's mirror,
we stopped to drink some wine.
Then he threw the bottle over.
Broke a minute later
and he put his hand on mine.
Thought I saw an eagle
but it might have been a vulture,
I never could decide.
Then my father built an altar,
he looked once behind his shoulder,
he knew I would not hide.

You who build these altars now
to sacrifice these children,

A BUNCH OF LONESOME HEROES

A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes
were smoking out along the open road;
the night was very dark and thick between them,
each man beneath his ordinary load.

"I'd like to tell my story,"
said one of them so young and bold,
"I'd like to tell my story,
before I turn into gold."

But no one really could hear him,
the night so dark and thick and green;
well I guess that these heroes must always live
there

where you and I have only been.

Put out your cigarette, my love,
you've been alone too long;
and some of us are very hungry now
to hear what it is you've done that was so wrong.

I sing this for the crickets,
I sing this for the army,
I sing this for your children
and for all who do not need me.

"I'd like to tell my story,"
said one of them so bold,
"Oh yes, I'd like to tell my story
'cause you know I feel I'm turning into gold."

ils me dirent, "Signe toi," [They said, "Sign
yourself,"]
mais je n'ai pas peur; [But I am not afraid]
j'ai repris mon arme. [I have retaken my weapon.]

J'ai change' cent fois de nom, [I have changed
names a hundred times]
j'ai perdu femme et enfants [I have lost wife and
children]
mais j'ai tant d'amis; [But I have so many friends]
j'ai la France entie`re. [I have all of France]

Un vieil homme dans un grenier [An old man, in an
attic]
pour la nuit nous a cache', [Hid us for the night]
les Allemands l'ont pris; [The Germans captured
him]
il est mort sans surprise. [He died without
surprise.]

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,
through the graves the wind is blowing,
freedom soon will come;
then we'll come from the shadows.

the House of Mystery.

And now you look around you,
see her everywhere,
many use her body,
many comb her hair.

In the hollow of the night
when you are cold and numb
you hear her talking freely then,
she's happy that you've come,
she's happy that you've come.

you who are absent all day,
you who are kings for the sake of your children's
story,
the hand of your beggar is burdened down with
money,
the hand of your lover is clay.

Into this furnace I ask you now to venture...

Blood upon my body
and ice upon my soul,
lead on, my son, it is your world.

You know who I am...

ah, you've won me, you've won me, my lord,
ah, you've won me, you've won me, my lord."

And I know from her eyes
and I know from her smile
that tonight will be fine,
will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
for a while.

Hallelujah

Intro: F.. ...|C.. ...|

Now I've heard there was a secret chord	F Dm
That David played, and it pleased the Lord	F Dm
But you don't really care for music, do you?	Bb C F (C)
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth	F Bb C
The minor fall, the major lift	Dm Bb
The baffled king composing Hallelujah	C A7 Dm \

Hallelujah, Hallelujah**Bb Dm****Hallelujah, Hallelujah****Bb F C F (C)**

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

You say I took the Name in vain
 I don't even know the Name
 But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
 There's a blaze of light in every word
 It doesn't matter which you heard
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
 I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
 And even though it all went wrong
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah