

Sang 1: Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty in 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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby I have been here before
I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you.
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, Hallelujah

There was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you
The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew
you
It's not a cry you can hear at night
It's not somebody who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, 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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, 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

[illegible]

Sang 2: Anemonesangen.

Dagen er så fuld af anemoner,
fuglefløjt og farvespil i lyse kroner.
Natten fuld af farlige dæmoner,
spøgefulde, troldemænd og heksekoner.
Åh, anemoner,
dækker hele jorden li'som sne.
Åh, anemoner,
snart får jeg vel sommeren at se.
Dagen er så travl for de forfløjne
alle de forpjuskede og næsten nøgne.
Natten er så fuld af gule øjne
der i mørket, der på himlen, alle vegne.
Åh, anemoner,
lad mig sove i den hvide seng.
Åh, anemoner,
under stjerner i en blomstereng.

Sang 3: Jeg ved en lærkerede

Jeg ved en lærkerede,
jeg siger ikke mer'
Den findes på en hede,
et sted som ingen ser.
I reden er der unger,
og ungerne har dun.
De pipper, de har tunger,
og reden er så lun.
Og de to gamle lærker,
de flyver tæt omkring.
Jeg tænker nok de mærker,
jeg gør dem ingenting.
Jeg lurar bag en slåen,
der står jeg ganske nær.
Jeg rækker mig på tåen
og holder på mit vejr.
For ræven han vil bide,
og drengen samler bær.
Men ingen skal få at vide,
hvor lærkereden er.

Sang 4: I skovens dybe stille ro.

I skovens dybe stille ro
hvor sangerhære bo,
hvor sjælen lytted' mangan gang,
til fuglens glade sang.
Der er idyllisk stille fred
i skovens ensomhed,
og hjertets længsler tie her,
hvor fred og hvile er.
Hør ! landsby klokken lyder ned,
bebuder aftenfred,
småfuglen, før den går til blund,
end kvidrer lidt en stund;
I mosen kvækker højt en frø,
stærkt damper mark og sø,
nu klokken tier - aftnens fred,
sig stille sænker ned.