

title

author

2018-09-22

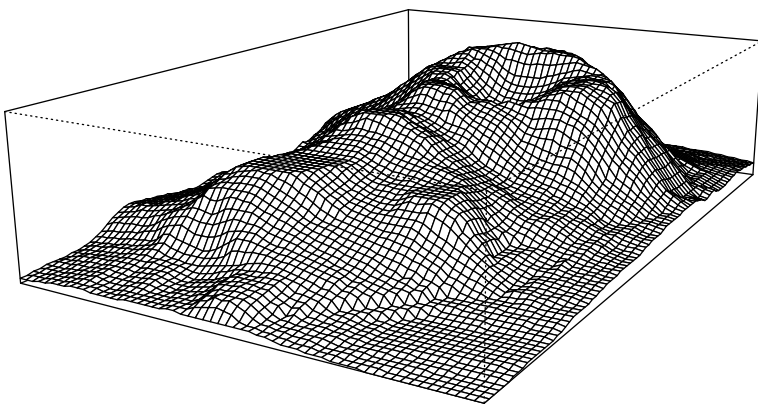
Contents

Appendix

3

Prologue

```
persp(x, y, z, theta = 120, phi = 15, scale = FALSE,  
      axes = FALSE)
```



Hallelujah



C



Am



C



Am

I've heard there was a secret chord, That David played, and it pleased the Lord



F



C



G

But you don't really care for music, do you?



C



F



G



Am



G

It goes like this: The fourth, the fifth, The minor fall, the major lift



G



Em



Am



F



C



F



C

☪

The baffled king com-posing Halle-lujah Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah Halle-lujah, Halle -lu-jah

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, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've 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 You let me know, What's really going on below

But now you never show It to me, do you?

I remember when I moved in, you, Your holy dark Was moving too

And every breath we drew Was Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above, And all I 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's seen the light

It's a cold and It's a broken Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Chords

A7+ A7 A Am Am(5)

^bB Bm7+ Bm/A Bm7 Bm B B7 B7 B7/D#

C C#7 #C C(3) C7 Cm #Cm

Dm/B D7+ D7 D6 D Dm

⁶ ^bE E E(7) E7(9) E7 E7,11 Em

F F# F#m F#m F#m/E# F#m/E F#7m

G G#7 G(3) Gm #Gm