

**God loves a lullaby  
In a mother's tears in the dead of night  
Better than a Hallelujah sometimes**

**God loves the drunkard's cry  
The soldier's plea not to let him die  
Better than a Hallelujah sometimes**

**We pour out our miseries  
God just hears a melody**

**Beautiful, the mess we are  
The honest cries of breaking hearts  
Are better than a Hallelujah**

**The woman holding on for life**

**The dying man giving up the fight  
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes**

**The tears of shame for what's been done  
The silence when the words won't come  
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes**

**We pour out our miseries  
God just hears a melody**

**Beautiful, the mess we are  
The honest cries of breaking hearts  
Are better than a Hallelujah**

**Better than a church bell ringing  
Better than a choir singing out,  
singing out**

**We pour out our miseries  
God just hears a melody**

**Beautiful, the mess we are  
The honest cries of breaking hearts  
Are better than a Hallelujah**

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**Better than a Hallelujah**

**Better than a hallelujah sometimes**