

ZO KAN HET LICHT ERIN



Zeven songs van Leonard Cohen
gepresenteerd door Frank Kazenbroot



1.Suzanne

Suzanne takes you down
to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by,
you can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half-crazy
but that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
that come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her
that you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
that you've always been her lover

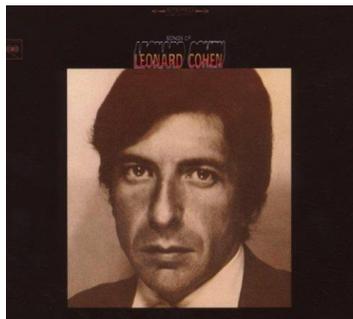
And you want to travel with her,
and you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor
when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching
from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain
only drowning men could see him
He said all men will be sailors then
until the sea shall free them
But he himself was broken,
long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human,
he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him,
and you want to travel blind
And you think you maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now, Suzanne takes your hand
and she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers
from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
on our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed,
there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
and they wil lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her,
and you want to travel blind
And you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



2. Who by fire

And who by fire, who by water
Who in the sunshine, who in the night time
Who by high ordeal, who by common trial
Who in your merry-merry month of may
Who by very slow decay
And who shall I say is calling?

And who in her lonely slip, who by barbiturate
Who in these realms of love, who by something
blunt
Who by avalanche, who by powder
Who for his greed, who for his hunger
And who shall I say is calling?

And who by brave assent, who by accident
Who in solitude, who in this mirror
Who by his lady's command, who by his own hand
Who in mortal chains, who in power
And who shall I say is calling?

3. The Window

Why do you stand by the window
Abandoned to beauty and pride
The thorn of the night in your bosom
The spear of the age in your side
Lost in the rages of fragrance
Lost in the rags of remorse
Lost in the waves of a sickness
That loosens the high silver nerves

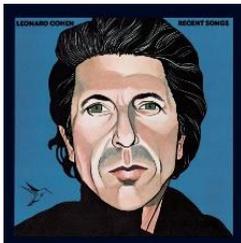
Oh chosen love, Oh frozen love
Oh tangle of matter and ghost
Oh darling of angels, demons and saints
And the whole broken-hearted host
Gentle this soul

And come forth from the cloud of unknowing
And kiss the cheek of the moon
The New Jerusalem glowing
Why tarry all night in this ruin
And leave no word of discomfort
And leave no observer to mourn
But climb on your tears and be silent
Like a rose on its ladder of thorns

Oh chosen love, Oh frozen love...

Then lay your rose on the fire
The fire give up to the sun
The sun give over to splendour
In the arms of the high holy one
For the holy one dreams of a letter
Dreams of a letter's death
Oh bless the continuous stutter
Of the word being made into flesh

Oh chosen love, Oh frozen love...



4. Anthem

The birds they sang
At the break of day
Start again
I heard them say
Don't dwell on what
Has passed away
Or what is yet to be

Ah the wars they will
Be fought again
The holy dove
She will be caught again
Bought and sold
And bought again
The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs
The signs were sent
The birth betrayed
The marriage spent
Yeah the widowhood
Of every government
Signs for all to see

I can't run no more
With that lawless crowd
While the killers in high places
Say their prayers out loud

But they've summoned, they've summoned up
A thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

You can add up the parts
You won't have the sum
You can strike up the march
There is no drum
Every heart, every heart to love will come
But like a refugee

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in
That's how the light gets in
That's how the light gets in

LEONARD COHEN



THE FUTURE

5. 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, now the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah...

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...

Well, maybe there's a God above
As for me, all I've ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
But it's not a cry that you hear tonight
It's not some pilgrim
Who claims to have seen the Light
No it's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah...

People, I've been here before.
I know this room, I've walked this floor.
You see I used to live alone before I knew you.
Yeah I've seen your flag on the marmble arch,
But listen, love is not some kind of victory march,
No it's a cold and a very lonely Hallelujah

Hallelujah...

There was a time you let me know
what's really going on below,
Ah, but now you never show it to me, do you?
I remember when I moved in you,
the holy dove, she was moving too,
every single breath that we drew was Hallelujah

Halleluya...

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

Halleluya...



6. Come Healing

O gather up the brokenness and bring it to me now
The fragrance of those promises you never dared to vow

The splinters that you carry the cross you left behind
Come healing of the body
Come healing of the mind

And let the heavens hear it the penitential hymn
Come healing of the spirit
Come healing of the limb

Behold the gates of mercy in arbitrary space
And none of us deserving the cruelty or the grace

O solitude of longing where love has been confined
Come healing of the body
Come healing of the mind

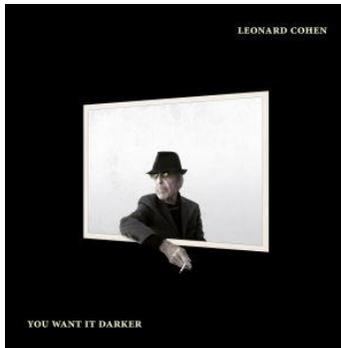
O see the darkness yielding that tore the light apart
Come healing of the reason
Come healing of the heart

O troubled dust concealing an undivided love
The heart beneath is teaching to the broken heart
above

Let the heavens falter let the earth proclaim
Come healing of the altar
Come healing of the name

O longing of the branches to lift the little bud
O longing of the arteries to purify the blood

And let the heavens hear it
The penitential hymn
Come healing of the spirit
Come healing of the limb



7. You want it darker

If you are the dealer, I'm out of the game
If you are the healer, it means I'm broken and lame
If thine is the glory then mine must be the shame
You want it darker
We kill the flame

Magnified, sanctified, be thy holy name
Vilified, crucified, in the human frame
A million candles burning for the help that never came
You want it darker

Hineni, hineni
I'm ready, my lord

There's a lover in the story
But the story's still the same
There's a lullaby for suffering
And a paradox to blame
But it's written in the scriptures
And it's not some idle claim
You want it darker
We kill the flame

They're lining up the prisoners
And the guards are taking aim
I struggled with some demons
They were middle class and tame
I didn't know I had permission to murder and to maim
You want it darker

Hineni, hineni
I'm ready, my lord

Magnified, sanctified, be thy holy name
Vilified, crucified, in the human frame
A million candles burning for the love that never came
You want it darker
We kill the flame

If you are the dealer, let me out of the game
If you are the healer, I'm broken and lame
If thine is the glory, mine must be the shame
You want it darker

Hineni, hineni
Hineni, hineni
I'm ready, my lord

Hineni
Hineni, hineni
Hineni

