

Holy Now

$\text{♩} = 75$ (A) B

When I was a boy, each week, on Sun-day we would
(When I was in) Sun - day school we would learn a -

3 F# E
go to church and pay at - ten - tion to the priest, and he would read the
-bout the time Mo - ses split the sea in two, and Je - sus made the


5 B B
ho - ly word. And con - se - crate the ho - ly bread, and ev - ery - one would
wa - ter wine. And I re - mem - ber feel - ing sad, mi - ra - cles don't


7 F# E
kneel and bow. To - day, the on - ly dif - ference is ev - ery - thing is
hap - pen still. But, now I can't keep track, 'cause ev - ery - thing's a

9 B G#m F#
ho - ly now. Ev - ery - thing, ev - every - thing, ev - every - thing is
mi - ra - cle. ev - every - thing's a


11 E 1 B 2 B
ho - ly, now. When I was in
mi - ra - cle.

Arrangement Permissions


 One-time Adaptation

 New Arrangement OK

 Seek permission to arrange

Look at the *Sing Out Love* "Permissions" section for further explanation 

Holy Now - 2

15  (B) F# F#/D# E


Wine_____ from wa - ter is not so small. But an ev - en bet - ter
 Read_____ a ques-tion-ing child's_____ face and say it's not a

17 C#m A B F# F#/D#

mag-ic trick is that an - y-thing is here at all. So,_____ the chal-leng-ing
 tes - ta - ment. That'd be ve - ry hard to say. See_____ a - no - ther new

20 E C#m A To Coda  F#

thing be - comes not to look for mi-ra-cles, but, find-ing where there is-n't one.
 mor-ning come and say it's not a sa-cra-ment. I tell ya that it

23  (C) B

When ho - ly wa - ter was - n't rare, at best, it bare-ly wet my

25 F# E

fin - ger tips. But, now, I have to hold my breath, like I'm swim-min' in a

27 B B

sea of it._____ It used to be a world half there, hea-ven's se-cond rate

29 F# E

hand-me-down. But I walk it with a re-ver-ent air, 'cause ev-ery-thing is

Holy Now - 3

31 B D.S. al Coda * F# B

ho-ly, now. can't be done. This mor-nig out-side, I stood. I saw a lit-tle

35 F# E

red-wing bird, shin-ing like a bur-ning bush, and sing-ing like a

37 B B

scrip-ture verse. It made me wan-na bow my head. I re-mem-ber when

39 F# E

church let out. How things have changed sincethen, ev-ery-thing is

41 B B

ho - ly now. It used to be a world half there, hea-ven's se-cond rate

43 F# E

hand - me - downs. But I walk it with a rev-er-ent air, 'cause ev-ery-thing is

45 B E/B B F# E B F# E B

ho - ly, now.

*Original recording includes
an instrument break here