

Holy Now

$\text{♩} = 75$ (A) E \flat

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

3 B \flat A \flat
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 E \flat E \flat
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 B \flat A \flat
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 E \flat Cm B \flat
ho - ly now. Ev-ery-thing, ev-ery-thing, ev-ery-thing is
mi - ra - cle. ev-ery-thing's a


11 A \flat 1 E \flat 2 E \flat
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♭ B♭ / G A♭

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 Fm D♭ E♭ B♭ B♭ / G

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 A♭ Fm D♭ To Coda **Ⓢ** B♭

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 **ⓒ** E♭

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

25 B♭ A♭

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

27 E♭ E♭

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

29 B♭ A♭

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

Holy Now - 3

31 *E b* *D.S. al Coda* ** B b* *E b*

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

35 *B b* *A b*

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

37 *E b* *E b*

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

39 *B b* *A b*

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

41 *E b* *E b*

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

43 *B b* *A b*

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

45 *E b* *A b / E b* *B b* *A b* *E b* *B b* *A b* *E b*

ho - ly, now.

**Original recording includes
an instrument break here*