

Holy Now

$\text{♩} = 75$ (A) $G\flat$

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

3 $D\flat$ $C\flat$
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 $G\flat$ $G\flat$
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 $D\flat$ $C\flat$
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 $G\flat$ $E\flat m$ $D\flat$
ho - ly now. Ev-ery-thing, ev-ery-thing, ev-ery-thing is
mi - ra-cle. ev-ery-thing's a


11 $C\flat$ 1 $G\flat$ 2 $G\flat$
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) D \flat D \flat / B \flat C \flat

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 A \flat m F \flat G \flat D \flat D \flat / B \flat

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

20 C \flat A \flat m F \flat To Coda Φ D \flat

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) G \flat

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

25 D \flat C \flat

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

27 G \flat G \flat

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

29 D \flat C \flat

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

Holy Now - 3

31 *G \flat D.S. al Coda* ** D \flat* *G \flat*

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

35 *D \flat* *C \flat*

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

37 *G \flat* *G \flat*

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

39 *D \flat* *C \flat*

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

41 *G \flat* *G \flat*

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

43 *D \flat* *C \flat*

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

45 *G \flat C \flat / G \flat D \flat C \flat G \flat D \flat C \flat G \flat*

ho - ly, now.

**Original recording includes
an instrument break here*