

# Holy Now

$\text{♩} = 75$       (A) A $\flat$

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

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

11      D $\flat$       1 A $\flat$       2 A $\flat$   
ho-ly, now. When I was in  
mi-ra-cle.

## Arrangement Permissions

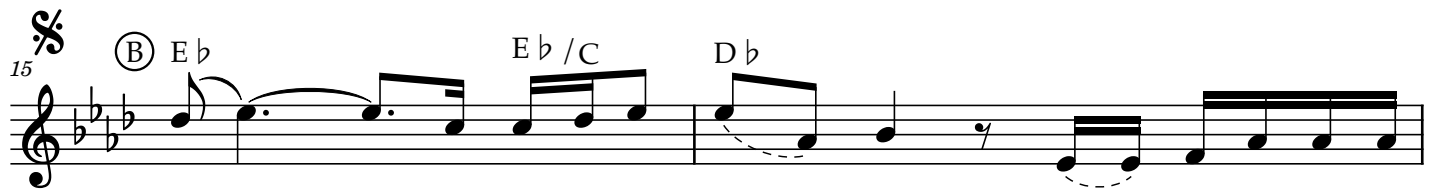
One-time Adaptation

New Arrangement OK

Seek permission to arrange

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

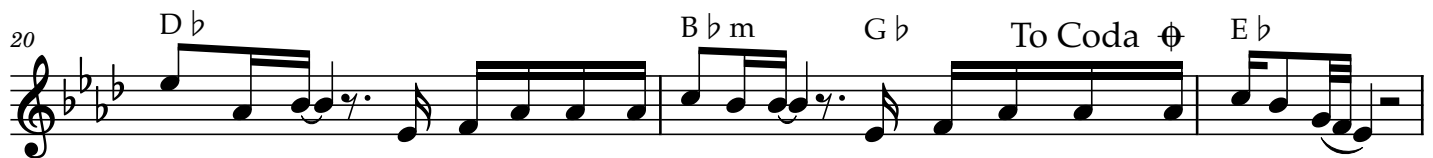
Holy Now - 2

15 

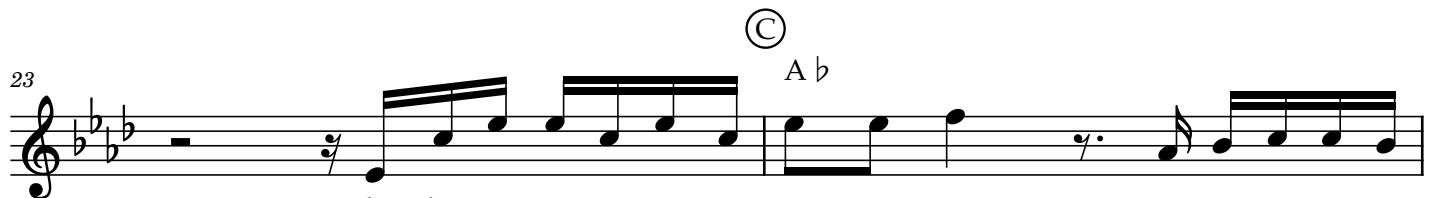
Wine\_\_\_\_\_ from wa-ter is not so small. But an ev-en bet-ter  
Read\_\_\_\_\_ a ques-tion-ing child's\_\_\_\_\_ face and\_ say it's not a

17 

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 

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 

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

25 

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

27 

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

29 

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

# Holy Now - 3

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

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

35 *E b* *D b*

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

37 *A b* *A b*

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

39 *E b* *D b*

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

41 *A b* *A b*

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

43 *E b* *D b*

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

45 *A b* *D b / A b* *E b* *D b* *A b* *E b* *D b* *A b*

ho - ly, now.

\*Original recording includes  
an instrument break here