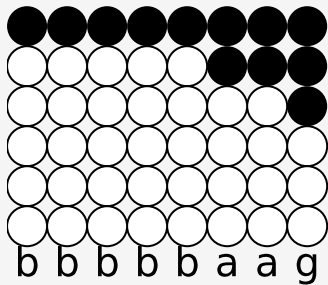


Tin whistle tabs for: Holy Water

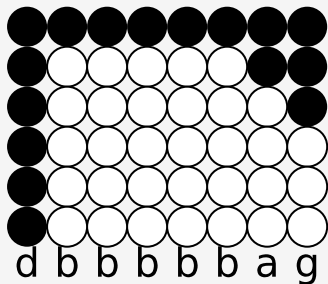
Author/Performer: Big & Rich!

Holy Water!

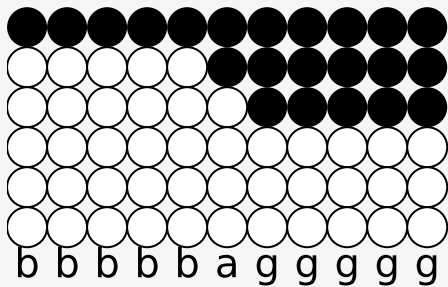
Verse 1:



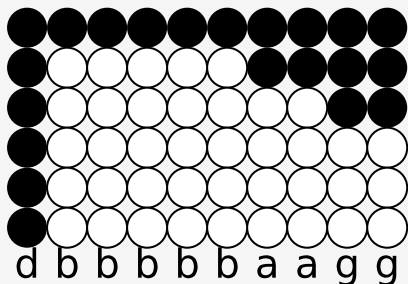
Some-where there's a sto-len ha-lo;



I used to watch her wear it well.

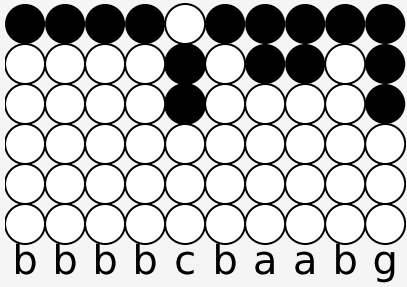


Ev-'ry-thing would shine where-ev-er she would go.

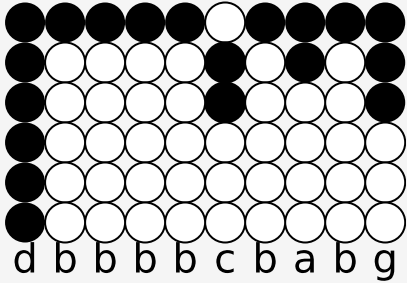


But look-in' at her now you'd nev-er tell.

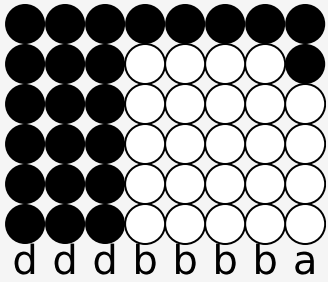
Verse 2:



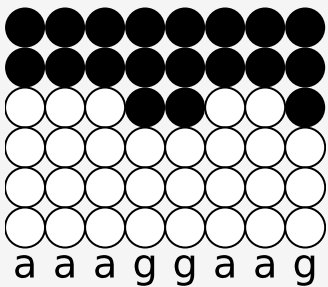
Some-one ran a-way with her in-no-cence;



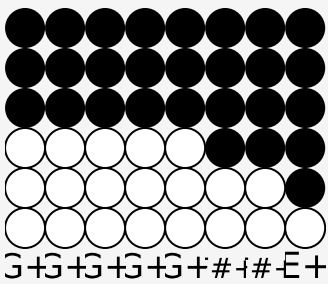
a mem-'ry she can't get out of her head.



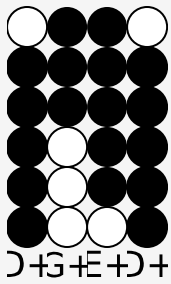
And I can on-ly i-ma-gine



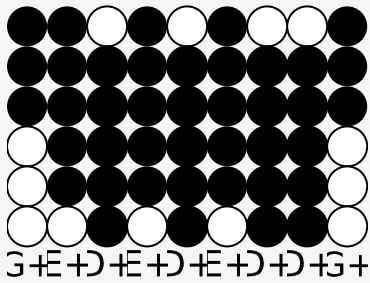
what she's feel-ing when she's pray-ing,



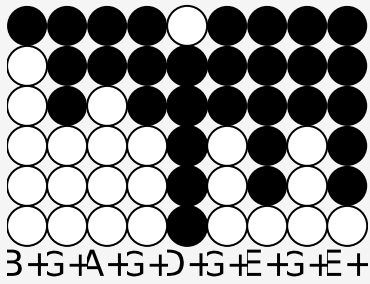
kneel-ing at the edge of her bed.



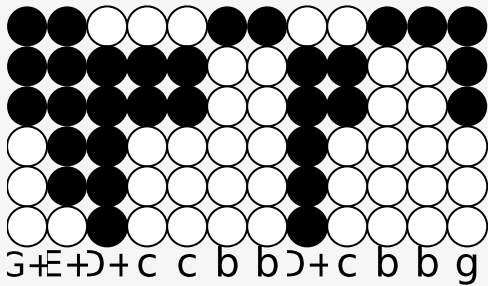
And she says
Chorus:



Take me a-way and take me far-ther.



Sur-round me now and hold, hold,

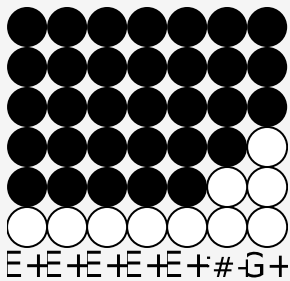


hold me like ho-ly wa-ter, ho-ly wa-ter.

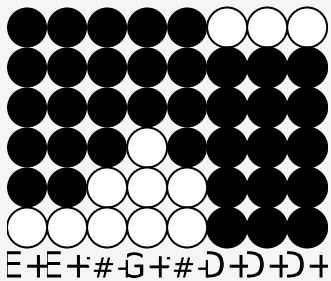
Verse 3:

She wants someone to call her angel
Someone to put the light back in her eyes
She's looking through the faces
The unfamiliar places
She needs someone to hear her when she crys

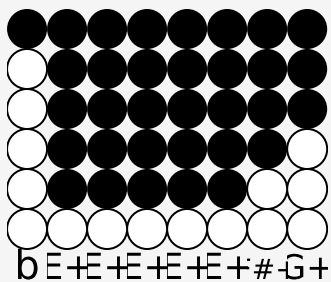
Chorus



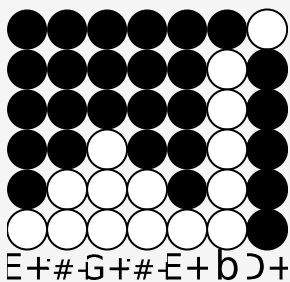
She just needs a lit-tle help



To wash a-way the pain she's felt.

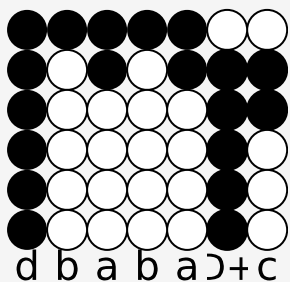


She wants to feel the heal-ing hands

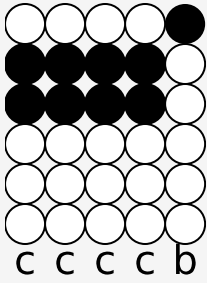


Of some-one who un-der-stands

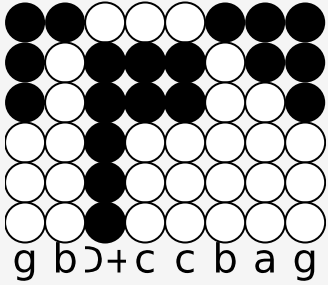
Chorus/Ending:



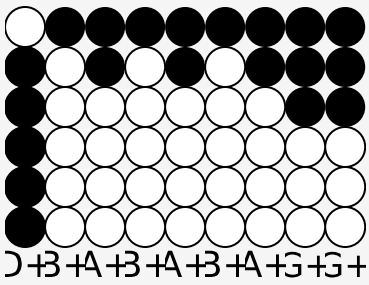
And she says take me a-way



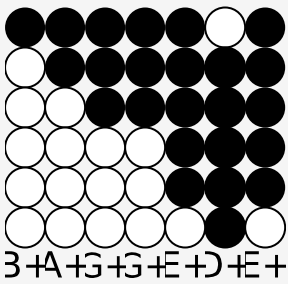
And take me far-ther



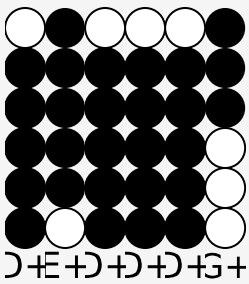
Sur-round me now



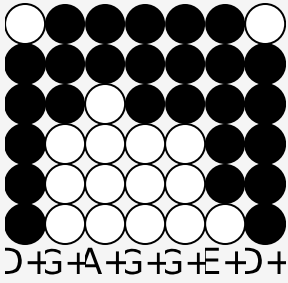
And hold, hold, hold me.



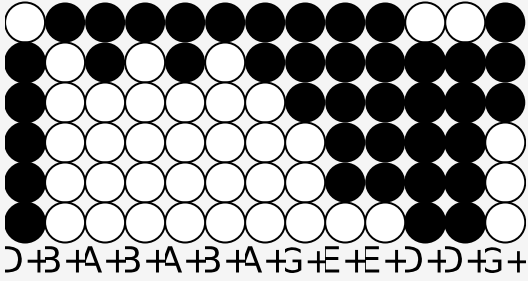
She says take me a-way



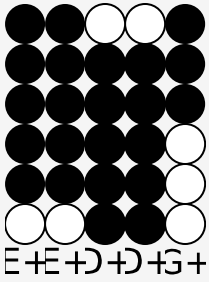
And take me far-ther.



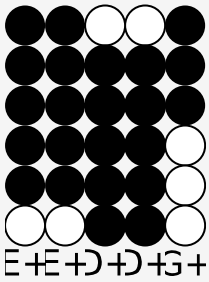
Sur-round me now



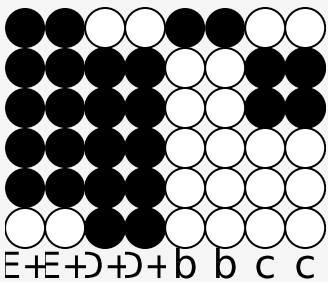
And hold, hold, hold me like ho-ly wa-ter,



like ho-ly wa-ter,



like ho-ly wa-ter,



Like ho-ly wa-ter.