

**Holy Ft Chance The Rapper  
Justin Bieber**

Intro: E B C#m7 A

E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
I hear a lot about sinners  
E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
Don t think that I ll be a saint  
E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
But I might go down to the river  
N.C.  
Cause the way the sky opens up when we touch  
F#m7            B/D#  
Yeah, it s making me say

E                            B/D#                            C#m7    A  
That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,  
E  
On God  
B/D#                            C#m7  
Runnin to the altar like a track star  
A  
Can t wait another second  
E                            B/D#  
Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
C#m7    A  
Feels so holy

E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
I don t do well with drama  
E            B/D#            C#m7  
And no I can t stand it being fake  
A  
(No, no, no, no, no, no, no)  
E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
I don t believe in nirvana  
N.C.  
But the way that we love in the night gave me life  
B7sus2  
Baby, I can t explain

E                            B/D#                            C#m7    A  
That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
E            B/D#            C#m7    A  
Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,  
E  
On God

B/D# C#m7  
 Runnin to the altar like a track star  
 A  
 Can t wait another second  
 E B/D#  
 Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
 C#m7 A  
 Feels so holy  
  
 E B/D#  
 They say we re too young and  
 C#m7 A  
 The pimps and the players say, Don t go crushin  
 E B/D#  
 Wise men say fools rush in  
 C#m7 A  
 But I don t know (Ah-ah-ah-ah)  
 E B/D#  
 They say we re too young and  
 C#m7 A  
 The pimps and the players say, Don t go crushin  
 E B/D#  
 Wise men say fools rush in  
 C#m7 A  
 But I don t know (Chance the Rapper)  
  
 E B/D# C#m7 A  
 The first step pleases the Father  
 E B/D# C#m7 A  
 Might be the hardest to take  
 E B/D# C#m7 A  
 But when you come out of the water  
 E B/D#  
 I m a believer, my heart is fleshy  
 C#m7 A  
 Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci  
 E B/D#  
 They always come and sing your praises, your name is catchy  
 C#m7 A  
 But they don t see you how I see you, Parlay and Desi  
 E B/D#  
 Cross, Tween, Tween, Hesi hit the jet speed  
 C#m7 A  
 When they get messy, go lefty like Lionel Messi  
 E B/D#  
 Let s take a trip and get the Vespas or rent a jetski  
 C#m7 A  
 I know the spots that go the best weed, we goin next week  
 E  
 I wanna honor, wanna honor you  
 B/D#  
 Bride s groom, I m my father s child  
 C#m7 A

I know when the son takes the first steps, the Father s proud (Yes)

E B/D#

If you make it to the water, He ll part the clouds (Uh)

C#m7 A

I know He made you a snack like Oscar Proud (Mwah)

E B/D#

Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up (Ooh)

C#m7 A

Formalize the union in communion, He can trust (Woo)

N.C.

I know I ain t leavin you like I know He ain t leavin us (Ah)

B7sus2

I know we believe in God, and I know God believes in us

E B/D# C#m7 A

That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

E B/D# C#m7 A

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy,

E

On God

B/D# C#m7

Runnin to the altar like a track star

A E

Can t wait another second, on God

B/D# C#m7

Runnin to the altar like a track star

A E

Can t wait another second, on God

B/D# C#m7

Runnin to the altar like a track star

A

Can t wait another second

E B/D#

Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

C#m7

Feels so ho-ho-ho-holy

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