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Verse 2



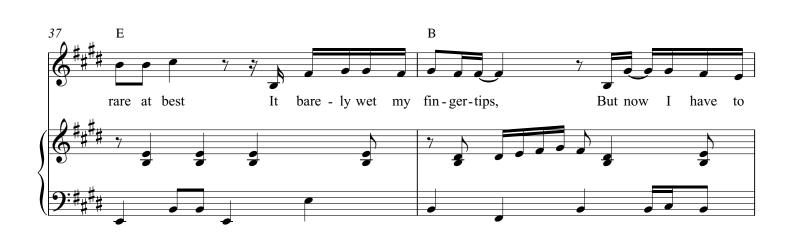


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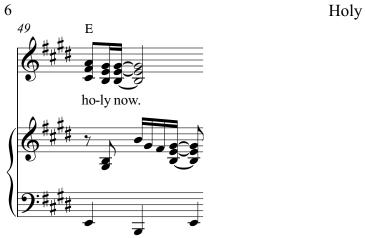


























Loly Now

	1	попу	NOW	
	Andante ==72	·		Peter Mayer
Capo 2n	d fret			,
Intro	<i>mp</i> □	I	I	Verse 1
	D boy each week,	On Sun-day we	A would go to church	h, Pay at - ten-tion
	G to the priest,	And he would read	the ho-ly word.	And con-se-crate the
	ho - ly_ bread,	And ev -'ry - one would	A kneel and bow.	To-day the on - ly
	G dif -'rence is			
	Verse 2 When I was	∥D in Sun-day school, We v	A would learn $ A $	time Mo-ses splitthe
	G sea in two,	And Je - sus made the	Dhe wa - ter wine.	And I re - mem - ber
	feel - ing_ sad,	Mir - a - cles don't	A hap-pen still,	And now I can't
	G keep track,			
mf	Bridge 1 A D/F # Wine	from wa - ter is no		 But an e-ven bet-ter

A D/F $^{\sharp}$ IG So_____ the chal - lenge - ing thing be - comes

A When ho-ly wa-ter was_ rare at best It bare - ly wet my

D sea of it.__ It used to be a world half there, Heav-en's sec - ond rate

f Chorus | D | Ev - 'ry - thing is ho - ly now. Ev - 'ry - thing is

ho - ly now.

Bridge 2

A D/F[#] | G Read____ a ques - tion - ing child's__ face, And say it's not a

Em tes - ta - ment.

C That'd be ver - y hard to say.__

By Peter Mayer

VERSE 1

When I was a boy each week,
On Sunday we would go to church,
Pay attention to the priest.
And he would read the holy word,
And consecrate the holy bread
And ev'ryone would kneel and bow.
Today the only diffrence is
Ev'rything is holy now.
Ev'rything, ev'rything,
ev'rything is holy now.

VESRE 2

When I was in Sunday school,
We would learn about the time
Moses split the sea in two,
And Jesus made the water wine.
And I remember feeling sad,
Miracles don't happen still,
And now I can't keep track
Cause ev'rything's a miracle.
Ev'rything, ev'rything,
ev'rything's a miracle.

BRIDGE 1

Wine from water is not so small, But an even better magic trick Is that anything is here at all. So the challenging thing becomes Not to look for miracles, But finding where there isn't one.

VERSE 3

When holy water was rare at best It barely wet my fingertips.

Now I have to hold my breath

Like I'm swimmin' in a sea of it.

It used to be a world half there,

Heaven's second rate hand me down.

Now I walk it with a reverent air,

'Cause ev'rything is holy now.

CHORUS

Ev'rything is holy now. (8x)

BRIDGE 2

Read a questioning child's face And say it's not a testament. That'd be very hard to say. See another new morning come And say it's not a sacrament I tell you that it can't be done.

VERSE 4

This mornin' outside I stood.
I saw a little red wing bird
Shining like a burning bush,
And singing like a scripture verse.
It made me want to bow my head.
I remember when church let out.
How things have changed since then.
Ev'rything is holy now.

VERSE 3 (second half)
It used to be a world half there,
Heaven's second rate hand me downs,
Now I'm walking with a reverent air,
'Cause ev'rything is holy now.

CHORUS