

Holy Now

Andante $\text{♩} = 72$

Peter Mayer

Intro

E

4

Verse 1

mp

E

B

When I was a boy each week, On Sun - day we would go to church, Pay at - ten - tion

7

A

E

to the priest, And he would read the ho - ly word, And con - se - crate the

9

B

ho - ly_ bread, And ev - 'ry - one would kneel and bow... To - day the on - ly

Holy Now

11 A

dif-'rence is__

Verse 2 E

When I was in Sun - day school, We would learn a -

18 B A

bout the time_ Mo - ses split the sea in two, And Je - sus made the

20 E

wa - ter wine. And I re - mem - ber feel - ing sad, Mir - a - cles don't

22 B A

hap - pen still, And now I can't keep track,

Bridge 1

mf B E/G# A

Wine from wa - ter is not so small, But an e - ven bet - ter

mf

Holy Now

30 F#m D E

mag - ic trick Is that a - ny - thing is here at all._

32 B E/G# A

So the chal - lenge - ing thing be - comes

mp Verse 3

When ho - ly wa - ter was

37 E B

rare at best It bare - ly wet my fin - ger - tips, But now I have to

Holy Now

39 A E

hold my breath Like I'm swim - min' in a sea of it. It used to be a

41 B

world half there, Heav - en's sec - ond rate hand me down.

Chorus E

f optional choir voices

Ev - 'ry-thing is ho-ly now. Ev -'ry-thing is

f

46 B A E

ho-ly now. Ev -'ry-thing is ho-ly now. Ev -'ry-thing is ho-ly now. Ev - 'ry-thing is

Holy Now

49 E

ho-ly now.

Bridge 2 B E/G# A

Read a ques-tion-ing child's face And say it's not a

55 F#m D E B E/G#

tes-ta-ment. That'd be ver-y hard to say. See a-noth-er new

58 A

morn-ing come

Holy Now

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Intro E **3** Verse 1 *mp* E

When I was a boy each week, On Sun-day we would

6 B A E

go to church, Pay at-ten-tion to the priest, And he would read the ho-ly word, And con-se-crate the

9 B

ho - ly__ bread, And ev -'ry - one would kneel and bow._ To-day the on - ly

11 A

dif-'rence is__

Verse 2 E

When I was in Sun-day school, We would learn a-

18 B A E

bout the time Mo ses split the sea in two, And Je-sus made the wa-ter wine. And I re-mem-ber

21 B A

feel ing sad, Mir-a-cles don't hap-pen still, And now I can't__keep track,

Bridge 1 *mf* B E/G# A F#m D

Wine__ from wa-ter is not so small,_ But an e-ven bet-ter mag-ic trick Is that a-ny thing is

Holy Now

31 E B E/G# A

here at all... So_____ the chal lenge ing thing be-comes

mp Verse 3

When ho-ly wa-ter was

37 E B

rare at best It bare-ly wet my fin - ger tips,-- But now_ I have to

39 A E

hold my breath Like I'm swim min' in a sea of it.____ It used to be a

41 B

world half there, Heav-en's sec-ond rate hand me down.

Chorus *f* optional choir voices E

Ev-'ry-thing is ho-ly now... Ev-'ry-thing is

46 B A E

ho - ly now... Ev-ry-thing is ho - ly now... Ev-ry-thing is ho - ly now... Ev-ry-thing is

49 E

ho - ly now...

52 Bridge 2 E B E/G# A

ho - ly now... Read_____ a ques-tion-ing child's face And say it's not a

55 F#m D E B E/G#

tes - ta ment.____ That'd be ver-y hard to say.____ See_____ a-noth-er new

58 A

morn-ing come

The image shows a musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody consists of a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note C5. The notes A4, B4, and C5 are beamed together. The piece concludes with a quarter rest. The lyrics 'morn-ing come' are written below the staff, with 'morn-' under the first note and 'ing come' under the beamed notes.

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Peter Mayer

Capo 2nd fret

Intro **D** *mp*

Verse 1

D | | | |
boy each week, On Sun-day we would go to church, 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 kneel and bow. To-day the on - ly

G | | | |
dif -'rence is___

Verse 2

|| **D** | | | | **A** |
When I was in Sun-day school, We would learn a - bout the time Mo - ses split the

G | | | | **D** |
sea in two, And Je - sus made the wa - ter wine. And I re - mem - ber

| | | | **A** |
feel - ing_ sad, Mir - a - cles don't hap-pen still, And now I can't

G | | | |
keep track,___

Bridge 1

mf **A** | | | | **D/F#** | **G** |
Wine_____ from wa - ter is not so small,___ But an e - ven bet - ter

Holy Now

Em C |D
 mag - ic trick Is that a - ny - thing is here at all._ |

A D/F# |G
 So_____ the chal - lenge - ing thing be - comes

A *mp* Verse 3 ||D
 When ho - ly wa - ter was_ rare at best It bare - ly wet my |

A |G
 fin - ger - tips, But now I have to hold my breath Like I'm swim - min' in a |

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 |

A |G
 ho - ly now. Ev - 'ry - thing is ho - ly now. Ev - 'ry - thing is |

D
 ho - ly now.

Bridge 2
 ||

A D/F# |G
 Read_____ a ques - tion - ing child's____ face, And say it's not a |

Holy Now

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 dif'rence is
Ev'rything is holy now.
Ev'rything, ev'rything,
ev'rything is holy now.

VERSE 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