D

When I was a boy, each week

Α

On Sunday, we would go to church

G

And pay attention to the priest

 \mathbf{D}

He would read the holy word

And consecrate the holy bread

Α

And everyone would kneel and bow

G

Today the only difference is

D

Everything is holy now

Bm A G D

Everything, everything is holy now

And when I was in Sunday school

We would learn about the time

Moses split the sea in two

Jesus made the water wine

And I remember feeling sad

That miracles don't happen still

But now I can't keep track

Because everything's a miracle

Everything, Everything, everything's a miracle

A D/F# G

Wine from water is not so small

n

But an even better magic trick

D

Is that anything is here at all

A D/F#

So the challenging thing becomes

Em (

Not to look for miracles

A A7

But finding where there isn't one

When holy water was rare at best
It barely wet my fingertips
Now I have to hold my breath
Like I'm swimming in a sea of it
It used to be a world half there
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down
But I walk it with a reverent air
Because everything is holy now
Everything, everything
Everything is holy now

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

This morning, outside I stood
And saw a little red-winged bird
Shining like a burning bush
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
Everything is holy now

It used to be a world half-there Heaven's second rate hand-me-down But I walk it with a reverent air Because everything is holy now