



These Are The Days Of Elijah

Verse 1

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord:
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord!'

Chorus

Behold He comes, riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call!
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

Verse 2

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in Your world!
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

Chorus

Behold He comes, riding on the clouds

Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call!
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

Bridge

There is no God like Jehovah.
There is no God like Jehovah!
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Chorus

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And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!
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