

DAYS OF ELIJAH

by Robin Mark

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 trials,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord!'

*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.*

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

*There is no God like Jehovah.
There is no God like Jehovah! (repeat 3x)*

Chorus 2x

Tag: *Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*

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