

DAYS OF ELIJAH

(Robin Mark)

These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of His servant Moses
Righteousness being restored

And these are the 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!"

Behold He comes
riding on the clouds
shining like the sun
at the trumpet call
So 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 His servant David
Building the temple of praise

And these are the days of the harvest
The fields are all white in Your world
And we are the labourers that are in Your vineyard
Declaring the word of the Lord!

Behold He comes
riding on the clouds
shining like the sun
at the trumpet call
So lift your voice
it's the year of jubilee
and out of Zion's hill salvation comes

There's no God like Jehovah.
There's no God like Jehovah!
There's no God like Jehovah...

Behold He comes
riding on the clouds
shining...

