

DAYS OF ELIJAH

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
out of Zion's hills, salvation comes

And 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
And these are the days of the harvest
the fields are as white in the world
And we are the labourers in Your vineyard
declaring the Word of the Lord

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