

# 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  
So, lift your voice it's the year of jubilee  
And out of Zion's hill 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 white in the world  
And we are Your laborers in Your vineyard  
Declaring the word of the Lord

(Repeat chorus)