

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 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 the temple of praise

These are the days of the harvest
The fields are as
White in your world
And we are your laborers
In the vineyard
Declaring the Word of the Lord

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