Days Of Elijah Robin Mark [Verse 1] These are the days of Elijah, Eb Declaring the Word of the Lord. And these are the days of your servant Moses, G# Eb G# Rightousness being restored. And though these are days of great trials, Bbm7 C# Of famine and darkness and sword. Still we are the voice in the desert crying, Eb Prepare ye the way of the lord! [Chorus] C# Behold He comes, riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call, So lift your voice its the year of Jubilee, G# Eb and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes! [Verse 2] G# These are the days of Ezekiel, Eb The dry bones becoming as flesh. G# C# And these are the days of your servent David, G# Eb rebuilding the temple of praise. And though these are days of the harvest, Bbm7 C# The fields are as white in your world. And we are the laborers in your vinyard, Eb Declaring the Word of the Lord!

[Chorus]

G# C# Behold He comes, riding on the clouds, G# Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call, So lift your voice its the year of Jubilee, Eb G# and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes! [Bridge] C# There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah, There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah. C# There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah, G# Eb There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah. [Chorus] C# G# Behold He comes, riding on the clouds, G# Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call, So lift your voice its the year of Jubilee, Eb G#

and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes!