[Chorus]

Days Of Elijah Robin Mark [Verse 1] These are the days of Elijah, Declaring the Word of the Lord. And these are the days of your servant Moses, Rightousness being restored. And though these are days of great trials, Bm7 Of famine and darkness and sword. Still we are the voice in the desert crying, E Prepare ye the way of the lord! [Chorus] Behold He comes, riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call, So lift your voice its the year of Jubilee, and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes! [Verse 2] These are the days of Ezekiel, E The dry bones becoming as flesh. And these are the days of your servent David, E rebuilding the temple of praise. And though these are days of the harvest, Bm7 The fields are as white in your world. And we are the laborers in your vinyard, 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 its the year of Jubilee, \mathbf{E} and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes! [Bridge] There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah, There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah. There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah, There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah. [Chorus] Behold He comes, riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call, So lift your voice its the year of Jubilee, and out of Zion s hill Salvation comes!