Days of Elijah

Robin Mark

A D E A
These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.
A D
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses,
A E A
Righteousness being restored.
C#m F#m
And though these are days of great trial,
D E
Of famine and darkness and sword.
A D
Still we are the voice in the desert crying,
A E A
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

A D
Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,
A E
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call!
A D
Lift your voice! It's the year of jubilee!
A E A
And out of Zion's hill, salvation comes!

These are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant, David,
rebuilding Your temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest.
The fields are as white in Your world.
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard,
declaring the Word of the Lord!