

Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah.. declaring the word of the Lord

These are the days of your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored

And though these are the days of great trials, of famine and darkness
and sore

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 Trumpets call
Lift your voice it's the year of jubilee
Out of Zion's hills salvation comes

These are the days of Ezekial, the dry bones becoming as flesh
The are the days of your servant David, rebuilding a 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

There's no God Like Jehovah (repeat).....

There's not God like Jehovah