

Days Of Elijah

Twila Paris

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,
Out of Zion's hill,
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 a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
The fields are white in the world.
And we are your laborers in your kingdom,
Declaring the word of the lord.

Who was and who is, and who is to come!
Who was and who is, and who is to come!

There's no god like Jehovah!