

# Days of Elijah

# Melba Moore

These are the days of Elijah  
Declaring the word of the Lord, yeah  
And these are the days of Your servant Moses  
Righteousness being restored  
These are the 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!  
Say, behold He comes, riding on the clouds  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet's call  
Lift your voice, year of Jubilee  
Out of Zion's hill, salvation comes  
And these are the days of Ezekiel  
The dry bones becoming 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 all white in Your world  
And we are the laborers that are in Your vineyard  
Declaring the Word of the Lord  
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Shining like the sun at the trumpet's call  
Lift your voice, year of Jubilee  
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[illegible]

There's no God like Jehovah!  
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