

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 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!"

Behold He comes,
Riding on the clouds, shining like the sun.
At the trumpet call, lift your voice,
It's the year of jubilee, and out of Zion's hills
salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh,
And these are the days of your servant, David,
Rebuilding the temple of praise
And these are the days of the harvest
The fields are as white in Your world.
And we are the labourers in your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord.

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Lyrics submitted by megan.

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