**These are the days of Elijah**

These are the days of Elijah  
Declaring the word of the Lord,  
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!

*Be-hold He comes, riding on the clouds  
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it’s the year of Jubilee  
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 the temple of praise

These are the days of the harvest  
The fields are all white in the world  
And we are the laborers that are in Your vineyard  
Declaring the Word of the Lord

*Be-hold He comes, riding on the clouds  
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it’s the year of Jubilee  
Out of Zion's hill, salvation comes*