

Ailua Mamea

"Behold He Comes"

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These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of his 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

Chorus:
Behold he comes
Riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet's call
So lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee
For 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 as white in your world
Still we are the labourers in your vineyard
Declaring the word of the Lord

Chorus

There's no God like my Jesus
There's no God like my Jesus
There's no God like my Jesus
There's no God like my Jesus

Chorus

For out of Zion's Hill salvation comes
For out of Zion's Hill salvation comes

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