

## Twila Paris "Days Of Elijah"

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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 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 as  
white in Your world  
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard declaring the  
Word 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 hill salvation comes

There's no God like Jehovah

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 hill salvation comes

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