

## Days of Elijah

Intro, T/A: | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

1. <sup>B</sup> These are the days of El-ij-ah, <sup>E</sup>  
2. (And) these are the days of Ez-ek-iel,

1. <sup>B</sup> De-clar-ing the Word of the Lord <sup>F#</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
2. The dry bones be-com-ing as flesh

1. <sup>B</sup> And these are the days of Your ser-vant, Mo-ses, <sup>E</sup>  
2. And these are the days of Your ser-vant, Da-vid,

1. <sup>B</sup> Right-eous-ness be-ing re-stored <sup>F#sus</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
2. Re-build-ing a tem-ple of praise

1. <sup>D#m</sup> And though these are days of great tri-als, <sup>G#m</sup> <sup>G#m7/F#</sup>  
2. And these are the days of the har-vest,

1. <sup>E</sup> Of fam - ine and dark- ness and sword <sup>F#sus</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
2. The fields are as white in the world

1. <sup>B</sup> Still we are the voice in the des-ert, cry- ing, <sup>E</sup>  
2. And we are the la - bor - ers in Your vine-yard,

1. <sup>B</sup> "Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord!" <sup>F#sus</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
2. De-clar-ing the Word of the Lord.

Chorus: <sup>B/F#</sup> <sup>C#m/F#</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Be-hold, He comes rid-ing on the clouds  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
Shin-ing like the sun, at the trum-pet call  
<sup>B/F#</sup> <sup>C#m/F#</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Lift your voice, in the year of ju-bi-lee  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
And out of Zion's hill sal-va-tion comes

Bridge: <sup>B</sup>  
| % There is no god like Je-ho-vah,  
<sup>E</sup>  
| % There is no god like Je-ho-vah;  
<sup>B</sup>  
| % There is no god like Je-ho-vah,  
<sup>F#</sup>  
| % There is no god like Je-ho-vah.