

## Days of Elijah

### VERSE:

G C2 G D G  
These are the days of Elijah, declaring the word of the Lord.

C2

And these are the days of Your servant, Moses

G D G  
righteousness being restored

CAPO FRET 2

Bm Em  
And though these are days of great trials

C D Dsus  
of famine and darkness and sword,

G C2 G Dsus D G  
Still we are voice in the desert crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord,"

### CHORUS:

G C G  
Behold He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun,

D  
at the trumpet call.

Dsus D G C  
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,

G D G  
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

### VERSE 2:

G C2 G D G  
These are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh.

C2

And these are the days of your servant, David

G D G  
rebuilding a temple of praise.

Bm Em  
And these are the days of the harvest

C Dsus D  
the fields are as white in the world.

G C2 G Dsus D G  
and we are the laborers in Your vine-yard, declaring the word of the Lord.

### (CHORUS 2X)

G Dsus D G  
declaring the word of the Lord. (3X ending on C B A G)

## Days of Elijah

### VERSE:

A                      D2              A              E              A  
These are the days of Elijah, declaring the word of the Lord.

D2

And these are the days of Your servant, Moses

A                      E              A  
righteousness being restored

C#m

F#m

And though these are days of great trials

D

E    Esus

of famine and darkness and sword,

A

D2

A

Esus E

A

Still we are voice in the desert crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord,"

### CHORUS:

A                                      D                                      A  
Behold He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun,  
E  
at the trumpet call.

Esus E    A

D

So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,

A

E

A

And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

### VERSE 2:

A                                      D2              A                      E              A  
These are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh.

D2

And these are the days of your servant, David

A                      E              A  
rebuilding a temple of praise.

C#m

F#m

And these are the days of the harvest

A

Esus E

the fields are as white in the world.

A

D2

A

Esus E

A

and we are the laborers in Your vine-yard, declaring the word of the Lord.

### (CHORUS 2X)

A                      Esus E              A  
declaring the word of the Lord.    (3X ending on D    Dsus    D    A)