## Hiding Place

## The Days of Elijah

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. So 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 Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee Out of Zion's hill salvation comes

And these are the days of Ezekiel With dry bones becoming as flesh And these are the days of his servant, David Building the temple of praise

And 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

Chorus (2X)