

Days of Elijah

A Dsus2 A E A
These are the days of Elijah, declaring the word of Yah

A Dsus2 D A E A
And these are the days of Your servant Moses, righteousness Being restored
C#m F#m F#m7 Esus4 Bsus2
And though these are days of great trials, of famine and Darkness and sword
A Dsus2 D A E A
Still we are the voice in the desert crying, Prepare ye the way Of Yah

E A D A E
Behold he comes riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun at the trumpet call
A D A E A
So lift your voice it's the year of Jubilee, And out of Zion's hill salvation comes

D A E A
A Dsus2 A E A
And these are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as Flesh
A Dsus2 D A E A
And these are the days of Your servant David, rebuilding a Temple of praise
C#m F#m F#m7 Esus4 Bsus2
And these are the days of the harvest, the fields are white in The world
A Dsus2 D A E A
And we are Your laborers in Your vineyard, declaring the Word of Yah

E A D A E
Behold he comes riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun at the trumpet call
A D A E A
So lift your voice it's the year of Jubilee, And out of Zion's hill salvation comes

F A# D# A# F
Behold he comes riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun at the trumpet call
A# D# A# F A#
So lift your voice it's the year of Jubilee, And out of Zion's hill salvation comes

[A# G# D# A#]
[Who was and Who is and Who is to come] x 7