

Days Of EliYah

Words and music by Robin Mark

Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4; G Gsus4 G Gsus4

Verse 1:

G C G D G
These are the days of EliYah, Declaring the Word of Our El
G C G D G
And these are the days of Your servant, Moshe, Righteousness being restored
Bm Em C D
And though these are days of great trials, Of famine and darkness and sword
G C G D G
Still we are the voice in the desert crying "Prepare ye the way of Our King!"

Chorus #1:

G C G D
Behold He comes! Riding on the clouds! Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call.
G C G D G
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee. And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

G C G D G
And these are the days of Ezekiel, The dry bones becoming as flesh.
G C G D G
And these are the days of Your servant, David, Rebuilding a temple of praise.
Bm Em C D
And these are the days of the harvest, The fields are white in the world.
G C G D G
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, Declaring the Word of Our El.

Chorus #1, then...

Eb Ab Db
Behold He comes! Riding on the clouds!
Ab Eb
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call
Ab Db
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee
Ab Eb Ab
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes! **X2**

G# F# C# G#

Who Was, and Who Is, and Who Is To Come x5

G# F# C# G#
Who Was and Who Is, and Who Is To Come... To Come