Intro: G C Verse 1:	C G D G (2x) G C G D G
	These are the days of E-li-jah, De-claring the word of the Lord,
	G
	And these are the days of Your servant, Moses, Righteousness being re-stored.
	Bm7 Em
	And these are the days of great trials,
	C Dsus D (hold)
	Of famine and darkness and sword,
	G C
	Still, we are the voice in the desert crying, G D G
	"Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord!"
Chorus:	G/D C
Onorus.	Be-hold He comes, riding on the clouds,
	G D
	Shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
	G/B C
	So lift your voice, it's the year of jubi-lee,
	G D G CGD
	And out of Zion's hill, sal-vation comes.
Verse 2:	G
	And these are the days of E-zekiel, The dry bones be-coming as flesh.
	C G D G
	And these are the days of Your servant, David, Re-building the temple of praise.
	Bm7 Em C Dsus D (hold)
	And these are the days of the harvest, The fields are as white in the world.
	G C G D G
Repeat Cho	And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, De-claring the word of the Lord!
Bridge:	IG C
Diluge.	There's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah,
	G D
	There's no god like Jehovah, there's no god like Jehovah. (2x)
Chorus:	G/D C
	Be-hold He comes, riding on the clouds,
	G D
	Shining like the sun at the trumpet call. G/B C
	So lift your voice, it's the year of jubi-lee,
	G D G
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	And out of Zion's hill, sal-vation comes. (repeat chorus)
Tag:	And out of Zion's hill, sal-vation comes. (repeat chorus) C D G