



**G** **C**  
These are the days of Elijah,

**D** **G**  
Declaring the Word of the Lord.

**G** **C**  
And these are the days of your servant Moses,

**G** **D** **G**  
Righteousness being restored.

**B<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
And though these are days of great trials,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D**  
Of famine and darkness and sword.

**G** **C**  
Still we are the voice in the desert crying,

**G** **D** **G**  
Prepare ye the way of the Lord!

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C**  
*Chorus* Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,

**G** **D**  
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call,



G A<sup>m</sup> G C  
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,  
G D G C G D  
and out of Zion's hill Salvation comes!

G C  
These are the days of Ezekiel,  
G D G  
The dry bones becoming as flesh.  
G C  
And these are the days of your servant David,  
G D G  
rebuilding the temple of praise.

B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>  
And though these are days of the harvest,  
A<sup>m7</sup> C D  
The fields are as white in your world.  
G C  
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,  
G D G  
Declaring the Word of the Lord!

G C  
*Chorus* Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,  
G D  
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call,  
G C  
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,  
G D G  
and out of Zion's hill Salvation comes!



G

C

*Bridge* There is no God like Jehovah, there is no God like Jehovah, (X?)

G

D

There is no God like Jehovah,

*Chorus*

C<sup>#m</sup>

B<sup>m</sup>

A

D

Be - hold He comes, riding on the clouds,

A

E

Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call,

B<sup>m</sup>

A

D

Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubi - lee,

A

E

A

and out of Zion's hill Sal - vation comes!