

Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the Word of the Lord
And these are the days of Your servant
Moses
Righteousness being restored
And though these are days of great trials
Of famine and darkness and sword
Still we are the voice in the desert crying
Prepare ye the way of the Lord!

Behold He comes, riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun, at the trumpet call
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes

And these are the days of Ezekiel
The dry bones becoming as flesh
And these are the days of Your servant
David
Rebuilding a temple of praise
And these are the days of the harvest
The fields are as white in the world
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard
Declaring the Word of the Lord

There's no god like Jehovah
There's no god like Jehovah
There's not god like Jehovah
There's no god like Jehovah

Words and Music by Robin Mark.

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river in my soul
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river in my soul.

I've got love like an ocean...
I've got joy like a fountain...

Let the Spirit of the Lord Come Down

Let the Spirit of the Lord come down
Let the Spirit of the Lord come down.
Let the Spirit of the Lord, from Heaven
come down.
Let the Spirit of the Lord come down.

Let the glory...

Let the anointing...

Let the healing...

Peace Like a River