

# Ailua Mamea, Behold He Comes

These are the days of Elijah  
Declaring the word of the Lord  
And these are the days of his 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

Chorus:  
Behold he comes  
Riding on the clouds  
Shining like the sun  
At the trumpet's call  
So lift your voice  
It's the year of Jubilee  
For out of Zion's Hill salvation comes

And these are the days of Ezikiel  
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 your world  
Still we are the labourers in your vineyard  
Declaring the word of the Lord

Chorus

There's no God like Jejovah  
There's no God like Jejovah  
There's no God like Jejovah  
There's no God like Jejovah

Chorus

For out of Zion's Hill salvation comes  
For out of Zion's Hill salvation comes