

DAYS OF ELIJAH

CCLI # 1340880

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 trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword
Still we are a 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,
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel
The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days
Of Your servant David,
Rebuilding the temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in the world,
And we are the laborers
In the vineyard,
Declaring the word 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,
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes.

There is no God like Jehovah
There is no God like Jehovah
There is no God like Jehovah
There is no God like Jehovah

Behold he comes
Riding on the clouds
Shining like the sun
At the trumpet call,
Lift your voice
It's the year of jubilee,
Out of Zion's hill
Salvation comes.

**PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
HELP MY UNBELIEF**

I know the Lord is nigh,
And would but cannot pray
For Satan meets me when I try,
And frights my soul away,
And frights my soul away.

I would but can't repent,
Though I endeavor oft;
This stony heart can never relent

Till Jesus makes it soft,
Till Jesus makes it soft.

Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief.
My help must come from thee

I would but cannot love
Though wooed by love divine;
No arguments
Have power to move
A soul as base as mine
A soul as base as mine.

I would but cannot rest,
In God's most holy will;
I know what He appoints is best,
And murmur at it still

Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief.
My help must come from thee

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

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Blessed Be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

Blessed Be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed Be Your name

Every blessing You pour out, I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's 'all as it should be'
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name, oh

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name, oh

Oh God, you are my living hope

DANCING IN FIELDS OF GRACE
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There's a place
That I love to run and play
There's a place
That I sing new songs of praise

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
There's a place
That I lose myself within
There's a place
That I find myself again

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin? with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me
And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin? with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Oh, come dance? with our Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

I AM NO LONGER A SLAVE TO FEAR
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Ooh, oooh

You unravel me
With a melody
You surround me with a song
Of deliverance
From my enemies
'Til all my fears are gone

I'm no longer a slave to fear

I am a child of God
I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

From my mother's womb
You have chosen me
Love has called my name
I've been born again
Into Your family
Your blood flows through my veins

I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God
I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God
I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

I am surrounded
By the arms of the Father
I am surrounded
By songs of deliverance

We've been be liberated
From our bondage
We're the sons and the daughters
Let us sing our freedom

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

You split the sea
So I could walk right through it
My fears are drowned in perfect love
You rescued me
So I could stand and say

I am a child of God

You split the sea

So I could walk right through it

My fears are drowned in perfect love

You rescued me

So I could stand and say

I am a child of God

I am a child of God

Yes, I am a child of God