

Drive-In Service Worship Lyrics For Sunday, May 2

1. 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.”

**Chorus- 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.**

2. 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 Your world;
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard
Declaring the Word of the Lord.

**Chorus- 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.**

There’s no god like Jehovah,
There’s no god like Jehovah.
There’s no god like Jehovah,
There’s no god like Jehovah.

**Chorus- 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.**

**Chorus- 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.**

TAG- Lift your voice, it’s the year of jubilee, And out of Zion’s hill salvation comes.

© 1996 Daybreak Music, LTD (admin. In N & S America by Integrity’s Hosanna! Music)/ASA (c/o Integrity Media, 1000 Cody Road, Mobile, AL 36695). All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

Offertory Hymn- Ancient Words

1. *Holy words long pre-served*

*For our walk in this world;
They resound with God's own heart;
O, let the an--cient words impart;--*

*Words of life, words- of hope,
Give us strength, help us cope;
In this world where'er -we roam,
Ancient words will guide us home.--*

Chorus- *Ancient words, e-ver true,
Changing me, and changing you;
We have come with o-pen hearts,
O, let the ancient words impart.*

*2. Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age,
Came to us through sa-cri-fice;
O, heed the faithful words of Christ;--*

*Words so pure, give us light
For our walk in this night;
Give us grace, bright hope, and love;
O let us set our sights above!*

Chorus- *Ancient words, e-ver true,
Changing me, and changing you;
We have come with o-pen hearts,
O, let the ancient words im-part.*

*Ancient words, e-ver true,
Changing me, and changing you;
We have come with o-pen hearts,
O, let the ancient words impart----.*
TAG -O' let the ancient words im-part---