

# Days Of Elijah

G C  
These are the days of Elijah,  
D G C  
Declaring the word of the Lord,  
G C  
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses,  
D G  
Righteousness being restored.  
Bm Em  
And though these are the days of great trials,  
C D  
Of famine and darkness and sword,  
G C  
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying,  
Em7 D G  
`Prepare ye the way of the Lord!`

C G C  
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  
And these are the days of Ezekiel,  
D G C  
The dry bones becoming as flesh.  
G C  
And these are the days of Your servant, David,  
D G C  
Rebuilding the temple of praise.  
Bm Em  
And these are the days of the harvest,  
C D  
The fields are as white in the world.  
G C  
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard,  
Em D G  
Declaring the word of the Lord!

G C  
There's no one like Jehovah, there's no one like Jehovah,  
G D  
There's no one like Jehovah, there's no one like Jehovah.

# Here is Love - FULL CHORDS

Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
Loving-kindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
Shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not re-member?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He will never be for-gotten,  
Throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,  
Fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
Poured incessant from above,  
And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,  
Love Thee, ever all my days;  
Let me seek Thy kingdom only  
And my life be to Thy praise;  
Thou alone shalt be my glory,  
Nothing in the world I see.  
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,  
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

# There must be more than this

There must be more than this, O breath of God come breathe within  
There must be more than this, Spirit of God we wait for You  
Fill us anew we pray, Fill us anew we pray

Consuming fire, fan into flame  
A passion for your name  
Spirit of God, fall in this place  
Lord have your way, Lord have your way, With Us

Come like a rushing wind; Clothe us with power from on high  
Now set the captives free; Leave us abandoned to your praise  
Lord let your glory fall; Lord let your glory fall

# Oceans

You call me out upon the waters  
The great unknown where feet may fail  
And there I find You in the mystery  
In oceans deep my faith will stand

I will call upon Your Name  
And keep my eyes above the waves  
When oceans rise  
My soul will rest in Your embrace  
For I am Yours and You are mine

Your grace abounds in deepest waters  
Your sovereign hand will be my guide  
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me  
You've never failed and You won't start now

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders  
Let me walk upon the waters  
Wherever You would call me  
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander  
And my faith will be made stronger  
In the presence of my Saviour

# King of Kings

In the darkness, we were waiting, Without hope, without light  
Till from heaven, You came running, There was mercy in Your eyes  
To fulfil the law and prophets, To a virgin came the word  
From a throne of endless glory, To a cradle in the dirt

Praise the Father, Praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit, Three in one  
God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of Kings

To reveal the kingdom coming, And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation, You did not despise the cross  
For even in your suffering, You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus for our sake you died

And the morning that You rose, All of heaven held its breath  
Till that stone was moved for good, For the Lamb had conquered death  
And the dead rose from their tombs, And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come, To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born, Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this gospel truth of old, Shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His name, In His freedom I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me

