

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CHORUSES

Welcome, welcome all of you we're glad you're with us  
Shake hands, no need to be blue, Welcome to you

The B I B L E, yes, that's book for me  
I stand alone on the Word of God  
The B I B L E.

Zacchaeus, was a wee little man, a wee little man was he.  
He climbed up in a sycamore tree for the Lord he wanted to see.  
And as the Savior passed that way He looked up in the tree.  
And He said, Zacchaeus, you come down,  
For I'm going to your house today. For I'm going to your house today.

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 tho' 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.  
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, 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 the 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.

Behold, He comes riding on the clouds, shining like the sun, at the trumpet call.  
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, out of Zion's Hill, salvation comes.

Ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,  
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you  
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the fields  
Will clap, will clap their hands.  
And all the trees of the field will clap their hands.  
The trees of the field will clap their hands.  
The trees of the field will clap their hands.  
While we go out with joy.

Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance  
Both young men and old together  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
For I will turn their mourning into joy,  
And I will comfort them,  
And make them rejoice, rejoice, rejoice from their sorrow,  
And make them rejoice, rejoice, rejoice from their sorrow.