Ye Elders of Israel

1. Ye elders of Israel, come join now with me bold,
And seek out the righteous, where'er they may be—
And bring them to Zion, the pure and the free.

2. The harvest is great, and the labourers are few;
But if we're united, we all things can do.
And bring them from bondage, from sorrow and snares.

3. We'll go to the poor, like our Captain of old,
And visit the weary, the hungry, and cold;
And point them to Zion and life evermore.

In desert, on mountain, on land, or on sea—
We'll gather the wheat from the midst of the tares.
We'll cheer up their hearts with the news that he bore.
O Babylon, Babylon, we bid thee fare-well;

We’re going to the mountains of Ephraim to dwell.