Ye Elders of Israel

1. Ye elders of Israel, come join now with me
2. The harvest is great, and the labourers are few;
3. We'll go to the poor, like our Captain of old,

And seek out the righteous, wheresoe'er they may be—
But if we're united, we all things can do.
And visit the wea'ry, the hungry, and cold;

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

And bring them to Zion, the pure and the free.
And bring them from bondage, from sorrow and snares.
And point them to Zion and life evermore.
O Babylon, O Babylon, we bid thee fare well;

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

Text: Cyrus H. Wheelock, 1813–1894
Music: Thomas H. Bayly, 1797–1839, adapted
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–9, 14
Doctrine and Covenants 75:2–5