

# ZARAHEMLA.

TUNE—*Indian Hunter.*

Oh, ye who have wandered  
In sin far from God,  
And forsaken the true fold,  
And scattered abroad;  
Oh, return to your shepherd,  
And forsake sin; and go  
To the stake Zarahemla,  
There gather unto.

Oh come where the saints  
In union may dwell,  
And in spirit receive  
What words cannot tell;  
Where the spirit of God  
Imparts joy to each breast,  
At the stake Zarahemla,  
Where you may find rest.

We know you have broken  
The commandments of God,  
For this hath been spoken,  
And made known by his word.  
But he can forgive you,  
And make you all one,  
In the stake Zarahemla,—  
We invite you to come.

Then return, scattered Israel,  
Return to the fold,  
And with God's chosen people,  
Those wonders behold,  
Of the latter-day glory,  
That now shineth forth,  
From the stake Zarahemla,  
That lies in the north.

L. & J. G.