The Ninety and Nine

Words: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868
Music: Ira D. Sankey, 1874

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine, Are they not e-
3. But none of the ransom'd ever knew How deep were the
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the
5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven, And up from the

of the fold, But one was out on the hills away, nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an-sw'er: "This of Mine wa-ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray rock-y steep, There a-rose a glad cry from the gate of heaven,

Far off from the gates of gold — A-way on the Has wan-dered a-way from Me; And al-though the Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out in the Ere the Shep-herd could bring Him back." "Lord, whence are Thy Re-joice! I have found My sheep!" And the an-gels ech-

moun-tains wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to de-sert He heard its cry— Sick and help-less and hands so rent and torn?" "They're pierced to-night by oed a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings

Shep-herd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shep-herd's care. find My sheep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep. read-y to die, Sick and help-less and read-y to die. man-y a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn." back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own.