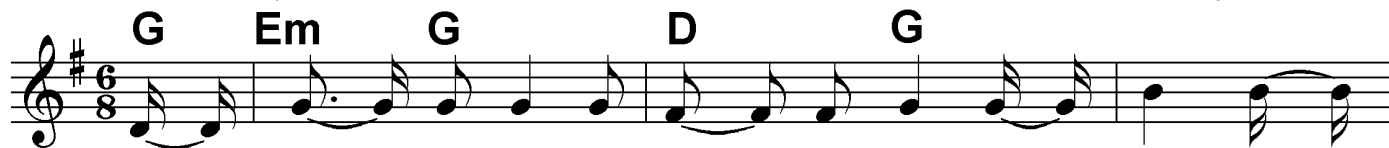


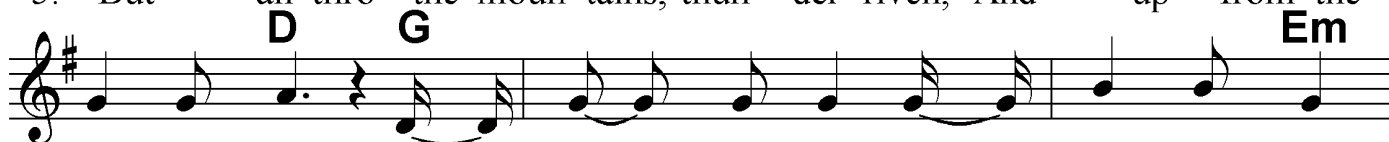
The Ninety and Nine

Words: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

Music: Ira D. Sankey, 1874



1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine, Are they not e -
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How deep were the
 4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That mark out the
 5. But all thro' the moun - tains, thun - der riven, And up from the



of the fold, But one was out on the hills a - way,
 nough for Thee?" But the Shep - herd made an - swer: "This of Mine
 wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro'
 moun - tain'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.