

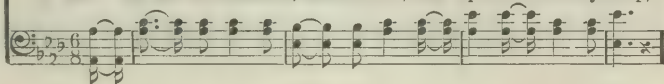
The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

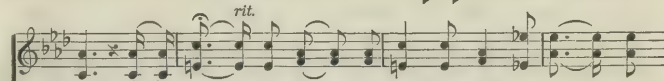
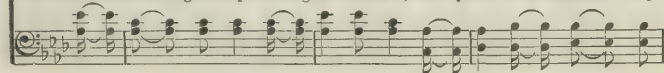
Ira D. Sankey.



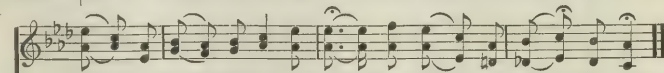
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold,
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed;
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep,



But one was out on the hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of
 But the Shep - herd made answer: "This of Mine Has wan - dered a - way from
 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
 'They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him
 There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found My



gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the
 Me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and
 back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're pierced to-
 sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the



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

