

The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CLEPHANE.

To be sung only as a Solo.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine: Are they not e - nough for
 3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters

fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
 Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer; "This of mine Has wan-dered away from
 cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd thro' Ere He found His sheep that was

gold - A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der
 me, And, although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry - Sick and helpless, and read-

Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
 find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."
 - y to die, Sick and help - less, and read - y to die.

4.

5.

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
 That mark out the mountain's track?"

"They were shed for one who had gone astray
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back,"

"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
 "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
 And up from the rocky steep,

There rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"

And the Angels echoed around the throne,
 "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"