

The Ninety and Nine.

"Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost."—LUKE XV. 6.

Words by ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

Music by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the

fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of

gold— A - way on the mount - ains wild and bare, A - way from the

ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.

"Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd
Ere he found his sheep which was lost; [thro',
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
'Twas helpless and sick, and ready to die.

And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a 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."