The Ninety And Nine

Words: Elizabeth C. Clephane
Music: Ira D. Sankey

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold, But they not enough for Thee?
2. Lord, Thou has here Thy ninety and nine Are But one was out on the deep were the waters crossed Nor how dark was the night that the marks out the mountain's track? They were shed for one who had up from the rocky steep, There arose a glad cry to the hills away, Far off from the gates of gold; A

This of mine Has wandered away from Me, And all Lord passed thru Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Far gone astray Ere the Shepherd could bring him back, Lord, gate of heav'n, Rejoice I have found My sheep, And the way on the mountains wild and bare, Away from the tender tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to out in the desert He heard its cry, 'Twas sick and helpless and whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierc'd to-night by angels echoed around the throne, Rejoice for the Lord brings

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Shepherd's care, Away from the tender shepherd's care.
find My sheep, I go to the desert to find My sheep.
read-y to die, 'Twas sick and help-less and read-y to die.
man-y a thorn, They're pierc'd to-night by man-y a thorn.
back His own, Re-joice for the Lord brings back His own.