

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Ira D. Sankey

1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the  
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they  
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How  
 4. "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way That mark

shel - ter of the fold. But one was out on the  
 not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an-swer:  
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night the  
 out the moun-tain's track?" "They were shed for one who had

hills a - way, Far off from the gates of  
 "This of Mine Has wan - d'ered a - way from  
 Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was  
 gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him

gold. A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare. A -  
 Me; And al-though the road be rough and steep, I  
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry, Sick  
 back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're

way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. A -  
 go to the des - ert to find My sheep, I  
 and help - less and read - y to die; Sick  
 pierced to - night by man - y a thorn; They're

way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.  
 go to the des - ert to find My sheep."  
 and help - less and read - y to die."  
 pierced to - night by man - y a thorn."