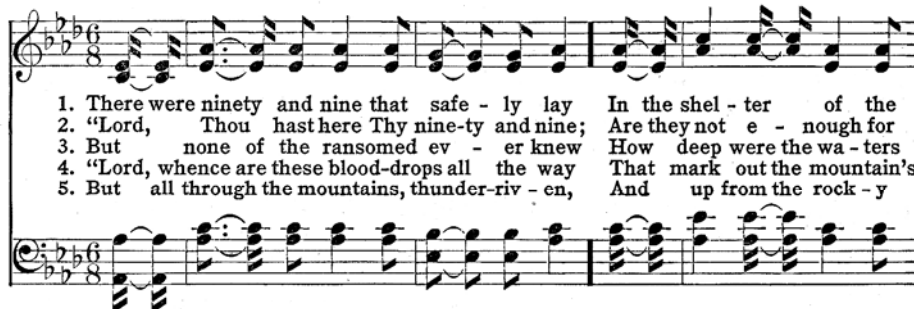


# There Were Ninety and Nine

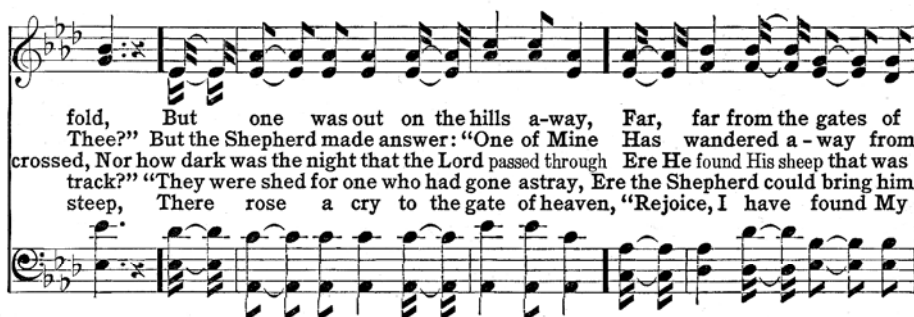
The Ninety and Nine, Irregular

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE (1830-1869)

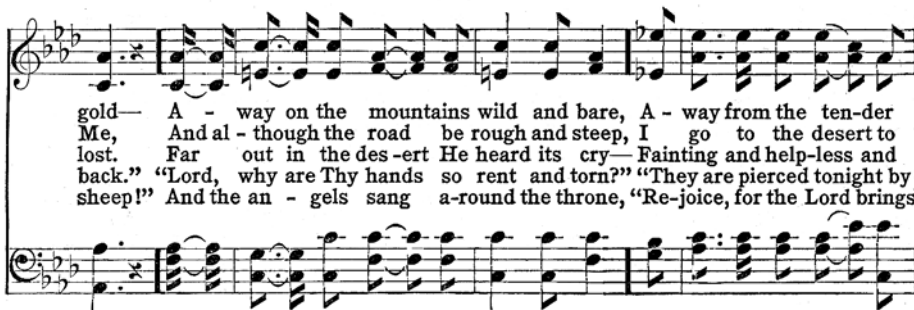
IRA D. SANKEY (1840-1908)



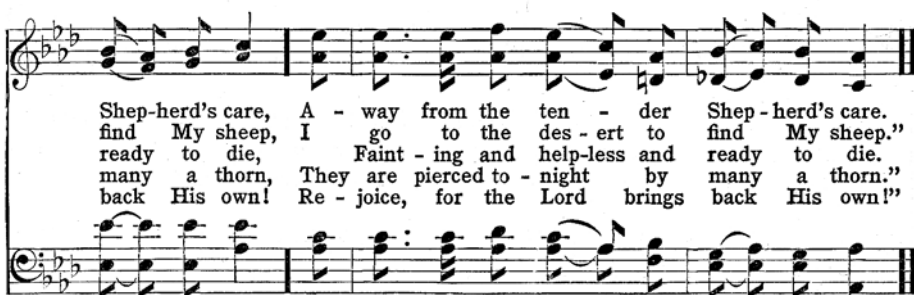
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the  
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for  
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters  
4. "Lord, whence are these blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's  
5. But all through the mountains, thunder-riv - en, And up from the rock - y



fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far, far from the gates of  
Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "One of Mine Has wandered a - way from  
crossed, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was  
steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heaven, "Rejoice, I have found My



gold— A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A - way from the ten-der  
Me, And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to  
lost. Far out in the des-ert He heard its cry— Fainting and help-less and  
back." "Lord, why are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced tonight by  
sheep!" And the an - gels sang a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings



Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.  
find My sheep, I go to the des - ert to find My sheep."  
ready to die, Faint - ing and help-less and ready to die.  
many a thorn, They are pierced to - night by many a thorn."  
back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"