The Ninety and Nine

If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray,
do the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? Mt. 18:12-13

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safely lay In the shel-ter of the fold;
2. “Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e-nough for Thee?”
3. But none of the ran-somed ev-er knew How deep were the wa-ters crossed;
4. “Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way, That mark out the moun-tain’s track?”
5. And all through the moun-tains, thun-der-iv’n And up from the rock-y steep,

But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold.
But the Shep-herd made an-swer: “This of Mine Has wan-dered a-way from Me.
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
“They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back.”
There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav’n, “Re-joice! I have found My sheep!”

Away on the moun-tains wild and bare; Away from the ten-der
And al-though the road be rough and steep, I go to the de-sert to
Out in the de-sert He heard its cry; ’Twas sick and help-less and
“Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?” “They’re pierced to-night by
And the an-gels e-choed a-round the throne, “Re-joice, for the Lord brings

Shep-herd’s care; Away from the ten-der Shep-herd’s care.
find My sheep; I go to the de-sert to find My sheep.”
read-y to die; ’Twas sick and help-less and read-y to die.
man-y a thorn; They’re pierced to-night by man-y a thorn.”
back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own.”