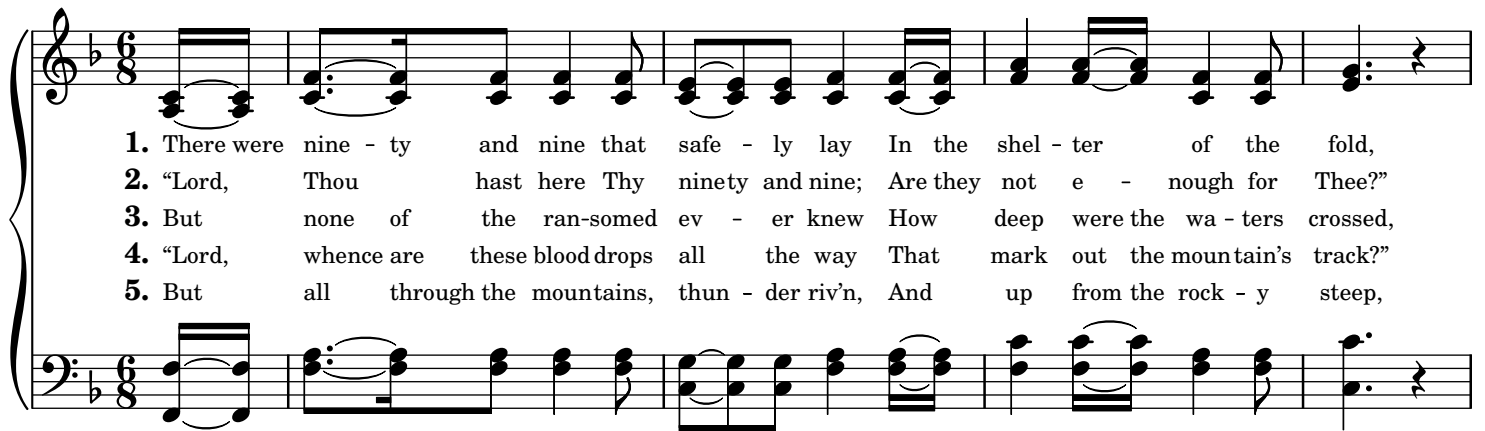


There Were Ninety and Nine

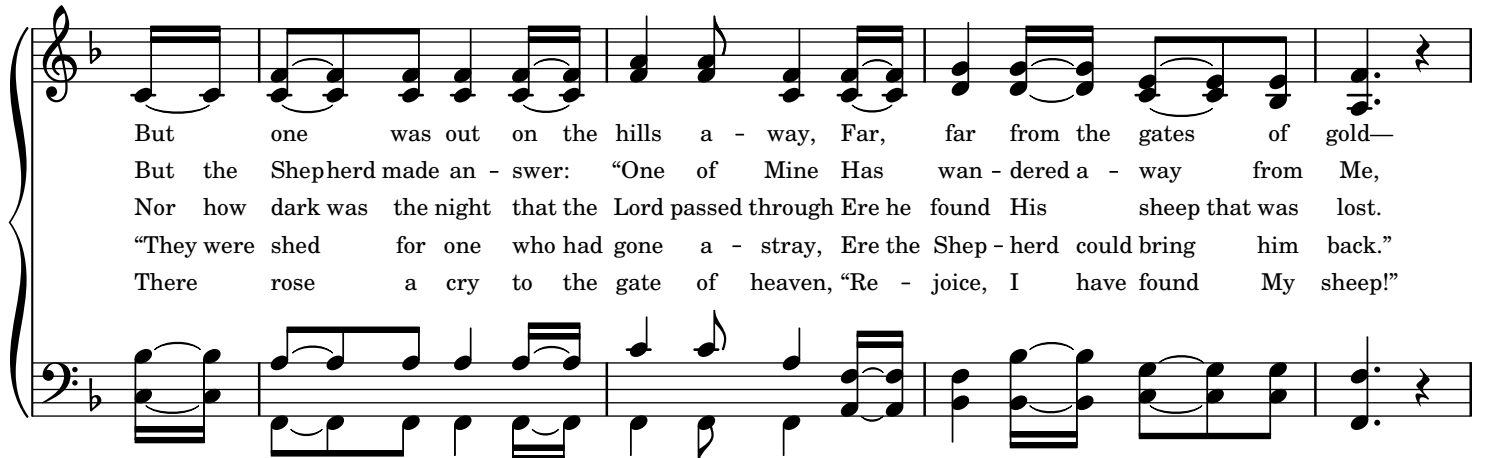
Elizabeth C. Clephane

Piano

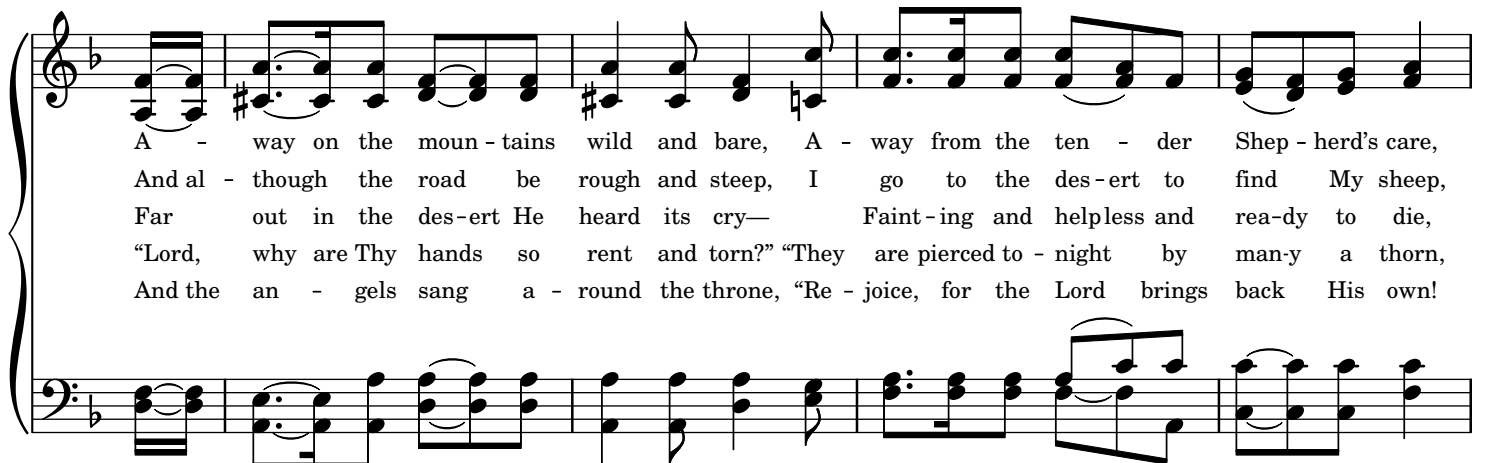
Ira D. Sankey



1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold,
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety 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 these blood drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all through the mountains, thun - der riv'n, And up from the rock - y steep,



But one was out on the hills a - way, Far, far from the gates of gold—
But the Shepherd made an - swer: "One of Mine Has wan - dered a - way from Me,
Nor how dark was the night that 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 rose a cry to the gate of heaven, "Re - joice, I have found My sheep!"



A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care,
And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep,
Far out in the des-ert He heard its cry— Faint - ing and helpless and rea - dy to die,
"Lord, why are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by man - y a thorn,
And the an - gels sang a - round the throne, "Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

A musical score for the hymn "There Were Ninety and Nine". The score is written for a piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of eight measures. The lyrics are: "A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. I go to the des - ert to find My sheep." "Faint - ing and help - less and rea - dy to die. They are pierced to - night by man - y a thorn." "Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

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