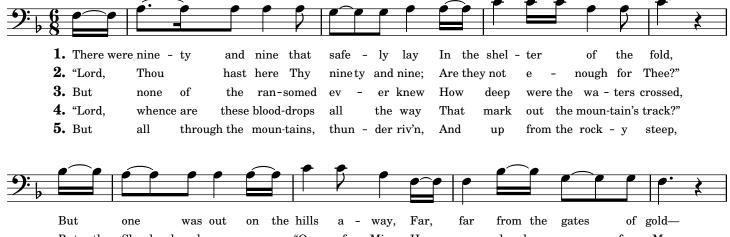
There Were Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Tenor

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But the Shepherd made an swer: "One of Mine Has dered a way from Me, wan sheep that was lost. how dark was that the Lord passed through Ere he found the night His "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray, Ere the Shep - herd could bring him back." heaven, "Re - joice, the gate Ι have found My sheep!" There rose cry of



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

