The Ninety and Nine

"Rejoice with Me for I have found My sheep which was lost." (Luke 15:6)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a-way. Far off from the Three?" But the Shepherd made an answer: "This of mine Has wandered a-crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could steep, There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-joice! I have gates of gold— Away on the mountains wild and bare, Away from me. And al-though the road be rough and steep, I sheep that was lost. Out in the desert He heard its cry— bring him back," "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're found my sheep!" And the an-gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re-

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for But none of the ransomed ev'er knew How deep were the wa-ters

3. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's

But all thro' the moun-tains thun-der-riv'n. And up from the rock-y

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho