There were ninety and nine that safely lay

Gospel — General

1077

(Guitar: Capo 3)

A7 **D** **A** **D** **Bm**

1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the

A **D** **Bm** **D** **Em** **A7**

flock, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off in the cold and

D **F♯** **Bm** **F♯7** **Bm** **A** **D** **Bm** **A**

dark; A-way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - - der Sheph-

D **A** **D**

- - erd's care. A - way from the ten - - der Sheph - erd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night which the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the bleak desert He heard its cry—
All bleeding and helpless, and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They're pierced tonight by many a thorn."

5. And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

(Repeat the last line of each stanza)