

# The Ninety and Nine

(SSA)

by Linda Hartman  
words: Elizabeth Clephane  
(adapted 1868)

♩ = 100

SOPRANO  
ALTO

Piano  
(Legato) *mp*

4

7

There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay in the shel-ter of the

*mf*

10

fold, But one was\_\_ out on the hills a - way far\_\_

13

off from the gates of gold. A - way on the moun - tains

*f*

16 *rit.*

wild and bare, A - way from the Shep - herd's ten - der care.

*rit.*

19 **A tempo**

**A tempo**

22

Lord, thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; are they not e-nough for

*mf*

25

Thee? The Shep - herd made an - swer "This of mine has\_

28

wan - dered a - way from me, And al - though the road be

31

rough and steep, I go to the de - sert to find my sheep."

34

37

(Unison)

rit. . . . . But none of the ran - somed

40

e - ver knew how deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor

43

how dark the night the Lord passed through 'ere He found His sheep that was

46

(Div.)

lost. Out in the de - sert He heard it's cry, 'Twas

49

sick and help - less; no shel - ter was nigh.

*mp*

52

55

Out on the moun - tains through snow and frost the Shep - herd searched for the

58

lamb that was lost. O - ver the hills through the rain and wind the

*rit.*

*rit.*

61

Shep - herd seeks for the soul who is lost.

64

rit.

67

70

From the moun - tains and through the hills and up from the rock - y

73

steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n "Re -

76

joice! I have found my sheep!" Then the an - gels ech - oed a -

Broaden to end

79

round the throne "Re - joice! Re - joice! Re - joice! for the

83

Lord brings back His own."

rit.