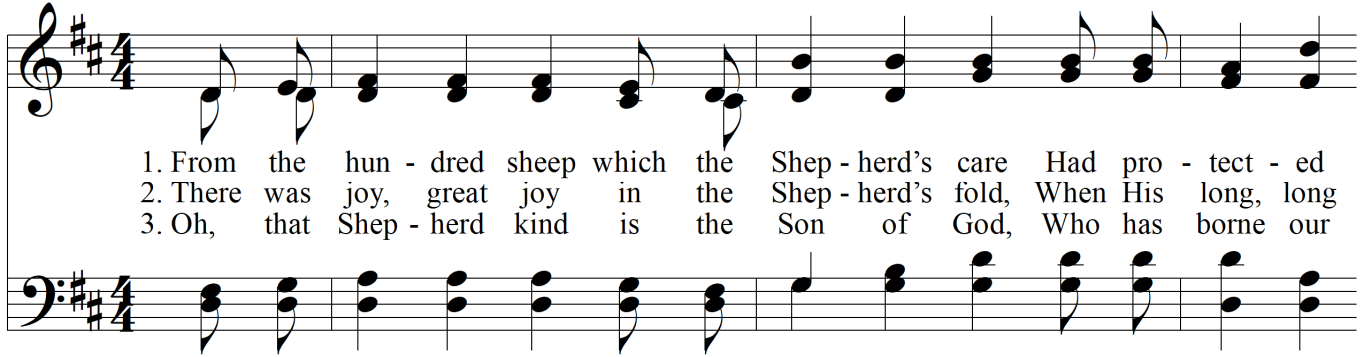
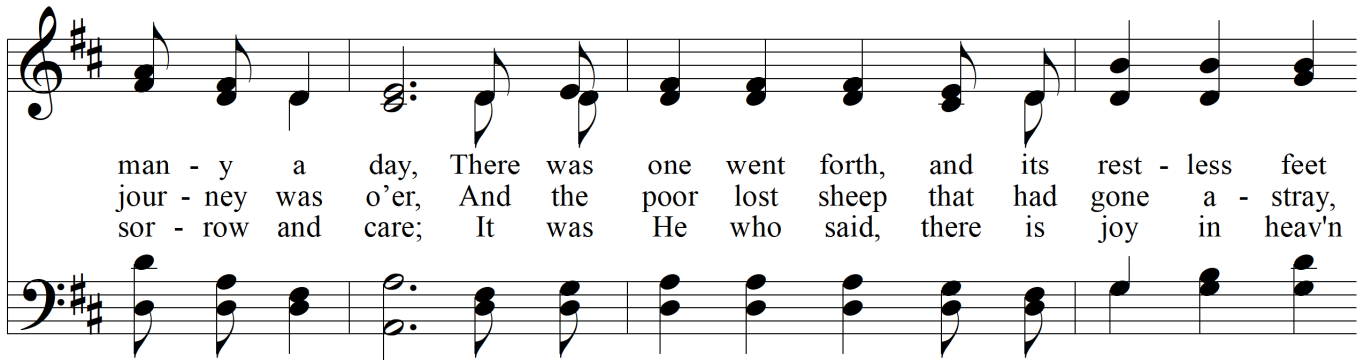


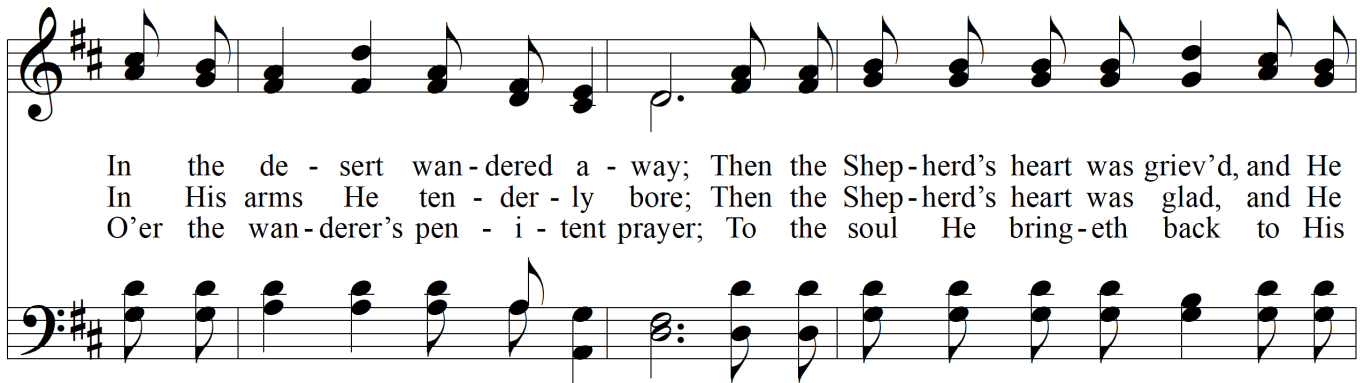
# The Lost Sheep



1. From the hun - dred sheep which the Shep - herd's care Had pro - tect - ed  
2. There was joy, great joy in the Shep - herd's fold, When His long, long  
3. Oh, that Shep - herd kind is the Son of God, Who has borne our



man - y a day, There was one went forth, and its rest - less feet  
jour - ney was o'er, And the poor lost sheep, that had gone a - stray,  
sor - row and care; It was He who said, there is joy in heav'n



In the de - sert wan - dered a - way; Then the Shep - herd's heart was griev'd, and He  
In His arms He ten - der - ly bore; Then the Shep - herd's heart was glad, and He  
O'er the wan - derer's pen - i - tent prayer; To the soul He bring - eth back to His



kind - ly said: On the moun - tain it will lan - guish and pine; I will  
said to all: What a mo - ment of re - joic - ing is mine! For I  
fold of grace, To His pre - cious fold of mer - cy di - vine, How His

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go and search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the nine - ty and nine.  
love my sheep that I lost and found, More than all the nine - ty and nine.  
heart goes out for He loves that one More than all the nine - ty and nine.