

The Lost Sheep

1. The nine - ty and nine, His dear ones that stay, The shep - herd is
2. Oh, chil - dren of God, your good shep - herd hear, He lov - eth the
3. Ye lost ones re - turn and fol - low His voice, The shep - herd will

leav - ing a - lone, To haste o'er the hills and val - leys a - way, In
sheep of His fold, The wan - d'lers to seek His voice sound - eth near, O'er
meet you, and then The an - gels a - bove, shall sing and re - joice, As

Chorus

search of the wan - der - ing one. moun - tains so drear - y and cold. Come home, My lambs, come home! Come
home - ward, He bears you a - gain.

home, My lambs, come home! The shep - herd is call - ing, in
ac - cents of love, Is call - ing the wan - der - ers home.