Where Are The Sheep?

1. O where, where to-day are the sheep of the fold, Those for whom the dear
2. And where are the lambs to His great heart so dear? Are they out on the
3. O ye who are out on the moun-tains of sin, Heed the voice of the
4. Tho' the nine-ty and nine may be safe in the fold, While there's one lost in

Shep-herd has died, Those for whom He has sought thru the night bleak and cold, O-ver
moun-tains a-stray? Are they far, far a-way from His kind lov-ing care? Tell me
Shep-herd so true, Ev-er-more He is seek-ing the lost ones to win, And His
sin and un-done, Will the Shep-herd go forth and His dear voice be heard, As He

tor-rent and steep moun-tain side? Tell me where, tell me where, tell me where, tell me where,
where are the young lambs to-day? Tell me where, tell me where, tell me where, tell me where,
mer-cy in-cludes me and you, E-ven me, e-ven you, e-ven me, e-ven you,
calls for His wan-der-ing one, As He calls, sweet-ly calls, as He calls, sweet-ly calls,

Words and Music by Mrs. C. H. Morris

Where Are The Sheep?

Chorus

Tell me where are the lost sheep to-day?
Tell me where are the young lambs to-day?
And His mer-cy in-cludes me and you.
As He calls for His wan-der-ing one.

Still ech-o-ing down from the

rough moun-tain steep, The voice of the Shep-herd is call-ing His sheep, The
The

lost ones, the dear ones, The Shep-herd is call-ing His sheep!
Shep-herd is call-ing, is call-ing His sheep
call-ing His sheep!