

Whispering Hope

Soft as the voice of an angel breathing a lesson unheard
Hope with a gentle persuasion whispers a comforting word
Wait till the darkness is over wait till the tempest is done
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow after the darkness is gone
Whispering hope oh how welcome Thy voice making my heart any sorrow rejoice
If in the dusk of the twilight dimmed be the region afar

Will not the deepening darkness writin' the glittering star
Then when the night is upon us why should the heart sink away
When the dark midnight is over watch for the breaking of day
Whispering hope oh how welcome Thy voice making my heart any sorrow rejoice