

# Whispering Hope

Alice Hawthorne

1.) Soft as the voice of an an - gel Breath-ing a les-son un - heard,  
2.) If in the dusk of the twi - light Dim be the re-gion a - far,  
3.) Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast Rends the dark vail for the soul,

Hope with a gen-tle per - sua - sion, Whis-pers her com - fort - ing word.  
Will not the deep-en- ing dark - ness Bright - en the glim - mer - ing star?  
Whith - er the Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal.

Wait till the dark - ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem - pest is done,  
Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?  
Come, then, O, come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad, wea - ry heart

Tem - pest is done, O,  
Heart sink a - way, Yes,  
Sad, wea ry heart, Then

25 | : G B D : | 26 | : G B D : | 27 | : G : | 28 | : G : | 29 | : G : |  
 Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - - row, Aft - er the  
 When the dark mid - night is o - ver, Watch for the  
 Come, O Thou blest Hope of glo - ry! Nev - er, O,  
  
 30 | : G B D : | 31 | : G B D : | 32 | : G : | 33 | : G : | 34 | : G : | 35 | : G : |  
 show - er is gone. Whis - per - ing hope, whis - per - ing  
 break - ing of day. Whis - - - per - ing hope,  
 nev - er de - part! Mak - - -  
  
 36 | : G B D : | 37 | : G B D : | 38 | : G : | 39 | : G : | 40 | : G : | 41 | : G : |  
 hope, Wel - come thy voice, wel - come thy voice, Mak - - -  
 Oh, how wel - - - come thy voice, Mak - ing my  
  
 42 | : G B D : | 43 | : G B D : | 44 | : G : | 45 | : G : | 46 | : G : | 47 | : G : | 48 | : G : |  
 ing my heart in its sor - - row re - joyce.  
 heart, mak - ing my heart in its sor - - row re - joyce.