

Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

$\text{♩} = 145$

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les - son un - heard, Hope with a
2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re - gion a - far, Will not the
3. Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whith-er the

gen - tle per - sua - sion Whis - pers her com - fort-ing word: Wait till the dark - ness is o -
deep-en-ing dark - ness Bright-en the glim - mer-ing star? Then when the night is up - on
Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal. Come then, O come, glad fru - i -

- ver, Wait till the tem - pest is done, Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row,
us, Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark mid - night is o - ver,
- tion, Come to my sad wear-y heart; Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry,

Refrain

Af - ter the show-er is gone.
Watch for the break-ing of day. Whis - per-ing hope, oh how wel-
Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

- come thy voice, Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.