Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

Whispering hope, so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
Watch for the breaking of day.

1. Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
Watch for the breaking of day.

2. If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over,
Come then, O Thou blest hope of glory.

3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the soft voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
Watch for the breaking of day.

Refrain

After the shower is gone,
Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.