Whispering Hope

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,
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?
3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whither the
   Master has entered, Robbing the grave of its goal. Come then, O come, glad fruition, Come to my sad weary heart; Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,

Refrain

After the shower is gone, Watch for the breaking of day. Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy
Never, O never depart.

voice, Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

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