

WHISPERING HOPE

Words and Music by ALICE HAWTHORNE

C F C G7 C

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 veil for the soul,

C F C G7 C

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.

G7 C G D7 G G7

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;

C F C G7 C

Hope for the sun-shine to - mor - row, Aft - er the show-er is gone.
 When the dark mid-night is o - ver, Watch for the break-ing of day.
 Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

CHORUS
 G7 C G7

Whis - per - ing hope, O how wel - - -
 Whis - per - ing hope, Whis - per - ing hope, Wel - come thy