

Whispering Hope

A

A Soft as the **D** voice of an **A** Angel,

E Breathing a lesson **A** unheard,

A Hope with a gentle **D** persuasion

A Whispers her **E** comforting **A** word.

A Wait, till the **E** darkness is **A** over,

E Wait, till the **B7** tempest is **E** done,

A Hope for the **D** sunshine **A** tomorrow

A After the **E** shower is **A** gone.

Chorus:

E Whispering **A** hope,

Oh, how **E** welcome thy **A** voice,

D Making my **A** heart

A In it's **E** sorrow **A** rejoice.

Hope has an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul.
Wither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal.

Come then O come glad fruition,
Come to my sad weary soul.

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
Watch for the breaking of day.

Chorus:

