Whispering Hope

Lay hold upon the hope set before us: Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil; Whither the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus. Heb. 6:18-20

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, Breathing a lesson un-heard, Hope with a gentle persuasion,
2. If, in the dusk of the twilight, Dim be the region afar, Will not the deep ing dark-ness
3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whi-ther the Mas-ter has en-tered,

Whispers her comfort-ing word: Wait till the dark-ness is over, Wait till the tem-pest is done,
Brighten the glim-mering star? Then when the night is up-on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?
Robbing the grave of its goal; Come then, oh, come, glad fru-i-tion, Come to my sad weary heart;

Hope for the sun-shine to-mor-row, Af-ter the show-er is gone.
When the dark mid-night is over, Watch for the break-ing of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory, Nev-er, oh, nev-er de-part.

Refrain

Whispers-ing hope, oh, how wel-come thy voice,
Whispers-ing hope, wel-come thy voice, oh, how wel-come thy voice,

Making my heart in its sor-row re-joice.
Making my heart, mak-ing my heart in its sor-row, its sor-row re-joice.