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, Breath-ing a les-son un-heard, Hope with a gen-tle per-suasion,
2. If, in the dusk of the twi-light, Dim be the re-gion a-far, Will not the deep en-ing dark-ness
3. Hope, as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whi-ther the Mas-ter has en-tered,

Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word: Wait till the dark-ness is o-ver, Wait till the tem-pest is done,
Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star? Then when the night is up-on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?
Rob-ling the grave of its goal; Come then, oh, come, glad fru-i-tion, Come to my sad, wear-y heart;

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

Refrain

Whis- per-ing hope, oh, how wel-come thy voice,
Whis- per-ing hope, wel-come thy voice, oh, how wel-come thy voice,

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