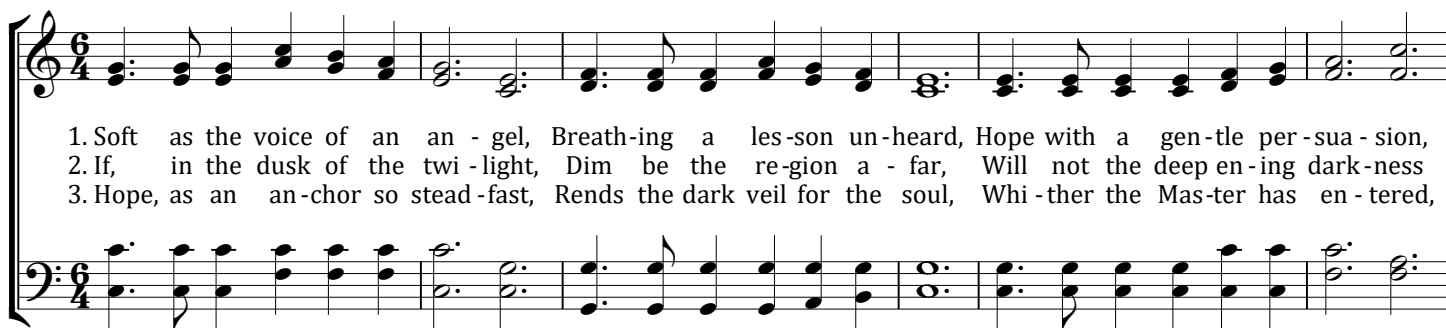
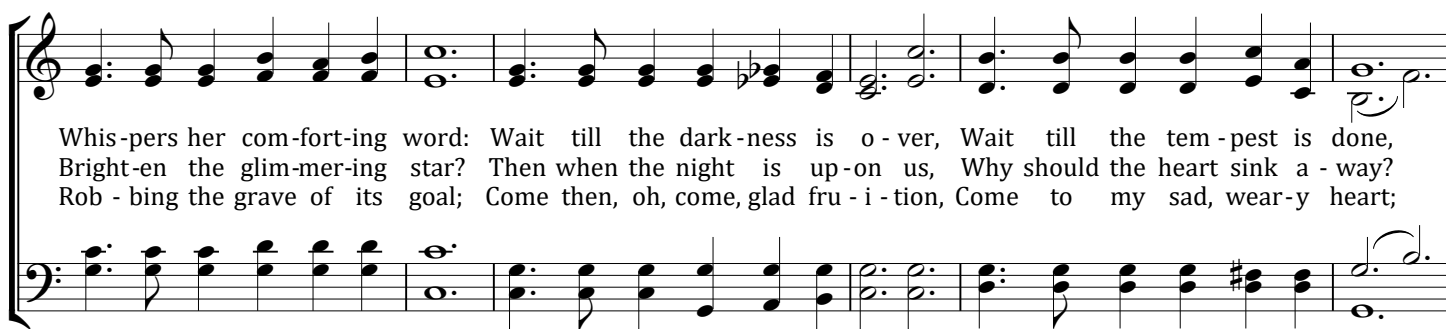


# Whispering Hope

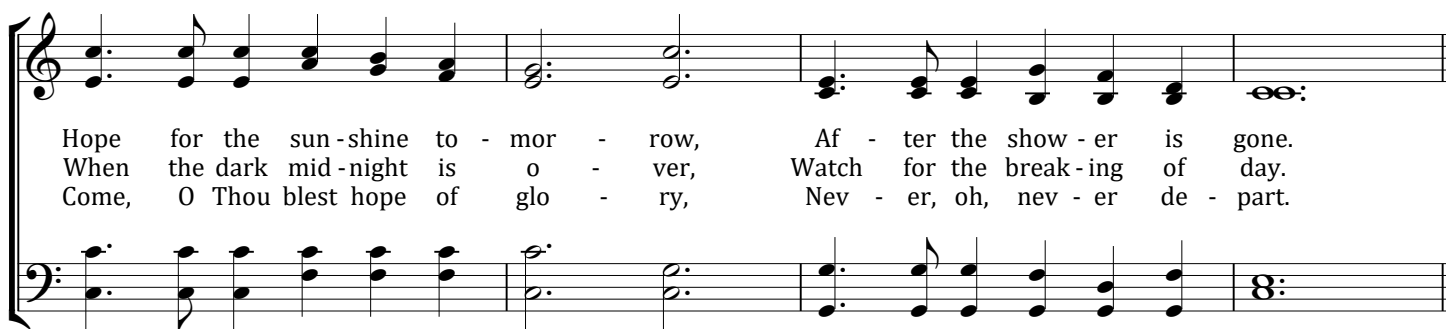
*Lay hold upon the hope set before us: Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil; Whither the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus. Heb. 6:18-20*



1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un-heard, Hope with a gen-tle per-sua - sion,  
 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 - bing 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.  
 Come, 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, 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, mak - ing my heart in its sor - row, its sor - row re - joice.

