

# Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner

J = 130

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, Breath - ing a les -  
2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re -  
3. Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil

son un - heard, Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion,  
gion a - far, Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness  
for the soul, Whith - er the Mas - ter has en - tered,

Whis - pers her com - fort-ing word: Wait till the dark - ness is  
Bright - en the glim - mer-ing star? Then when the night is up -  
Rob - bing the grave of its goal; Come then, oh, come, glad fru -

o - ver, Wait till the tem - pest is done, Hope for the  
on us, Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark  
i - tion, Come to my sad wear - y heart; Come, O Thou

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

*Refrain*

Whis - per - ing hope, oh, how wel -  
Whis - pering hope, whis - pering hope, wel - come thy voice,  
come thy voice, Mak - ing my heart  
oh, how wel - come thy voice, Mak - ing my heart, mak - ing my  
heart in its sor - - - - - row re - joice.