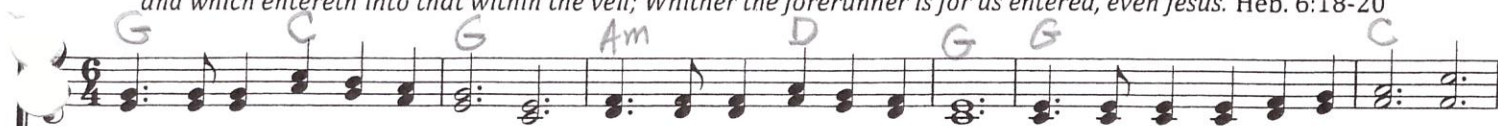


Whispering Hope

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



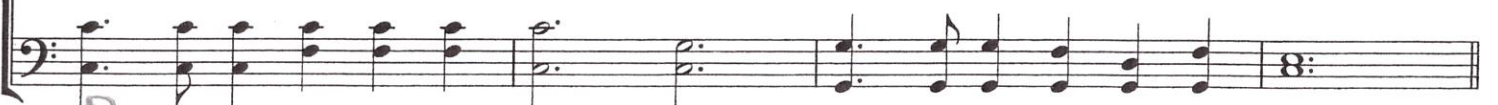
1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un-heard, Hope with a gen-tle per-sua-sion,
2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far, Will not the deep en-ing dark-ness
3. Hope, as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whi-ther the Mas-ter has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



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.

