

Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

Andante

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un - heard, Hope with a
 2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re - gion a - far, Will not the
 3. Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whith-er the

gen - tle per - sua - sion. Whis - pers her com - fort-ing word: Wait till the dark - ness is o -
 deep-en-ing dark - ness. Bright-en the glim - mer-ing star? Then when the night is up - on
 Mas - ter has en - tered, Rub - bing the grass of its goal. Come then, O come, glad fru - i -

- ver, Wait till the tem - pest is done, Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row,
 us, Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark mid - night is o - ver,
 - tion, Come to my sad wear-y heart; Come, O Thou best hope of glo - ry,

Ritard

Af - ter the show-er is gone. Whis - per-ing hope, oh how wel -
 Watch for the break-ing of day. Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

- come thy voice, Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - juice.