Whispering Hope

Words: Alice Hawthorne, 1868

Music: Septimus Winner, 1868

Soft, as the voice of an angel Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over, Wait till the tempest is done.
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow After the shower is done.

Whispering hope, O how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.