



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 gone.

Refrain

Whispering hope, (whispering hope) Oh, how welcome thy voice, Making my heart, (making my heart) In its sorrow rejoice. Hope of the soul is an anchor, Hope is in Jesus our Lord; Jesus, who bought our salvation, Jesus, the Father's own Word. Come to the rich hope of Glory, Come to that Hope, safe and sure; Leave all your doubts there behind you And enter through Jesus the Door.

Refrain

1st verse:Septimus Winner 2nd verse: by Brenda van Dokkum (Australia) and used with her permission.