

# Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

$\bullet = 100$



Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Brea-thing a les-son un - heard, \_\_\_\_\_



Hope with a gen-tle per - sua - sion, Whis-pers her com-for-ting word, \_\_\_\_\_



Wait till the dark-ness is o - ver, Wait - till the tem-pest is done \_\_\_\_\_



Hope for the sun-shine to - mor - row, Af - ter the show-er is gone \_\_\_\_\_



Whis - per - ing hope \_\_\_\_\_ Oh how wel - come thy voice \_\_\_\_\_



Ma - king my heart \_\_\_\_\_ in its sor - row re - joice \_\_\_\_\_