

Whispering Hope

Anne Murray

Soft as the voice of an angel
Breathing a lesson unheard
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers a comforting word

Wait till the darkness is over
Wait till the tempest is done
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow
After the shower is gone

Whispering hope
(Whispering hope, whispering hope)
Oh, how welcome thy voice
(Whispering hope)
Making my heart
(Making my heart)
In its sorrow rejoice

If in the dusk of the twilight
Dimmed be the region afar
Wilt deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star

Then when the night is upon us
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over
Watch for the breaking of day

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(Whispering hope, whispering hope)
Oh, how welcome thy voice
(Whispering hope)
Making my heart
(Making my heart)
In its sorrow rejoice

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(Whispering hope, whispering hope)
Oh, how welcome thy voice
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