

Whispering Hope

Charley Pride

Soft as a 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 sunshine tomorrow
After the shower is gone

Whispering hope
Oh how welcome Thy voice
Making my heart
In its sorrow rejoice

Hope as an anchor so steadfast
Rends the dark veil for the soul
Whither the Master has entered
Robbing the grave of its gold

Come then oh come glad fruition
Come to my sad weary heart
Come oh Thou blest hope to glory
Never oh never depart

Whispering hope
Oh how welcome Thy voice
Making my heart
In it's sorrow rejoice