

Connie Smith, Whispering Hope

[Connie]

Soft as a voice of an angel breathing a lesson unheard
Hope with a gentle persuasion whispers a comforting word

[Both]

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 oh how welcome Thy voice
Making my heart any sorrow rejoice

[Nat]

If in the dusk of the twilight dimmed be the region afar
Will not the deepening darkness writin' the glittering star

[Both]

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
Whispering hope whispering...