## Hayley Westenra, Whispering Hope

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.

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

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