

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns, 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 our tempest is done
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow
After the shower is gone.

Chorus:
Whispering hope
Oh, how welcome thy voice
Making my heart
In it's sorrow rejoice.

--- Instrumental ---

If, in the dusk of the twilight
Dim be the region afar
Will not the 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.

Chorus:
Whispering hope
Oh, how welcome thy voice
Making my heart
In it's sorrow rejoice...