

# Jim Ed Brown, 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...