

Whispering Hope

Mrs. J. I. McClelland, 1926

Arr. by J. Lincoln Hall from Septimus Winner

♩=135

1. Like the faint dawn of the morn - ing, Like the sweet fresh-ness of dew,
2. Sing - ing the song of for - give - ness, Soft - ly I hear in my soul,
3. Hope is an an - chor to keep us, Hold - ing both stead - fast and sure;

Comes the dear whis - per of Je - sus, Com - fort - ing, ten - der and
Je - sus has con - quered for - ev - er Sin with its fear - ful con -
Hope brings a won - der - ful cleans - ing, Thru His blood, mak - ing us

true. Dark - ness gives way to the sun - light, While His voice
- trol. Whis - per - ing cour - age for war - fare, Bend - ing Thine
pure. Whis - per - ing hope of His com - ing, How my heart

falls on my ear; Sea - sons of Hea - ven's re - fresh - ing,
ear when I pray; Glo - ri - ous, ris - en Re - deem - er,
thrills at His Word! O to be watch - ing and wait - ing,

Refrain

Call to new glad - ness and cheer.
 O how I praise Thee to - day!
 Rea - dy to wel - come the Lord!

Whis - per - ing hope,
 Whis - per - ing hope, whis - per - ing

Like the song of the an - gels, Je - sus, Thy
 hope, An - gel's sweet song, an - gel's sweet song, Je - sus, Thy love,

love, is sweet mu - sic to me.
 Je - sus, Thy love Is sweet mu - sic, sweet mu - sic to me.