

Alice Hawthorne

D G F#mEm D A7 Em D A7 D

Wait till the darkness is o ver, Wait till the tempest is done,
 Ther where the night is up us, Wh y shoul the hearsink a way?
 Comethen O come glad fru i tion, Come to my sad, wea ry heart;

G Em D D A7 A D

Hope for the sur-shine to mor row, Aft - er the show-er is gone.
When the dark midnight is o ver, Watch for the brea-king of day.
Come, C Thou ble-shope of glo ry, Nev-er, O nev-er de part.

25 D 5. 5-5 26 5 3 3 27 0. 28 7. 29 0. 0-0 30 2 1 1 31 0. 32 0

A 6. 6-6 6 4 4 0. 5. 0. 0-0 3 0 0 0 0

D 7. 7-7 7 6 5 4. 7 2. 2-2 4 3 1 0. 0

CHORUS A D A D A F#m D

Whis per-ing Hope, O how wel come Thy voice,

33 D 0. 34 0 35 7. 36 7 4 7 37 8. 38 8 7 8 39 9. 40 2.

A 0. 0 5. 5 4 5 0. 0 5 0 7.

D 4. 4 5 6+ 7. 7 6+ 7 8. 8 7 8 9. 4.

G A Bm D A7 D A7 D

Mak ing my heart in its sor row re joice.

41 D 3. 42 3 4 5 43 2. 44 2 2 0 45 1. 46 0 1 47 0. 48 0.

A 3. 3 4 5 3. 3 3 0 0. 0 0 0 0.

D 5. 5 6+ 7 4. 4 4 2 3. 4 3 2. 2.