Whispering Hope
Septimus Winner, 1868
Melody

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

Dulcimer 1

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, Breathing a lesson unheard.
   2. If, in the dusk of the twilight, Dim be the region afar.
   3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, Rends the dark veil for the soul.

Hope with a gentle persuasion, Whispers her comforting word:
Will not the deepening darkness, Brighten the glimmering star?
Whither the Master has entered, Robbing the grave of its goal.

Wait till the darkness is o'er, Wait till the tempest is done,
Then when the night is upon us, Why should the heart sink away?
Come then, oh, come, glad fruition, Come to my sad weary heart.

Hope for the sunshine tomorrow, After the shower is gone.
When the dark midnight is o'er, Watch for the breaking of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory, Nev-er, oh, nev-er depart.

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Whispering Hope - Septimus Winner, 1868
Melody

Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy voice, Mak-

ing my heart in its sorrow rejoice.
Whispering Hope
Septimus Winner, 1868
Arranged by Ron Zuckerman
Harmony

Dulcimer 2

A

D G D A7 D

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, Breath- ing a les- son un- heard,
2. It, in the dusk of the twi- light, Dim be the re- gion a- far,
3. Hope, as an an- chor so stead- fas, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

D

A

D

A7

G

D

G A7 D

Hope with a gen- tle per- suas- sion, Whis- pers her com- fort- ing word:
Will not the deep- ening dark- ness, Bright- en the glimmer- ing star?
Whi- ther the Mas- ter has en- tered, Rob- ing the grave of its goal;

T

A

B

A7

D Bm A7 E7 A A7

Wait till the dark- ness is o- ver, Wait till the tem- pest is done,
Then when the night is up- on us, Why should the heart sink a- way?
Come then, oh, come, glad fru- i- tion, Come to my sad wear- y heart;

T

A

B

D G D A7 D

Hope for the sun- shine to- mor- row, Af- ter the show- er is gone.
When the dark mid- night is o- ver, Watch for the break- ing of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo- ry, Nev- ev, oh, nev- er de- part.
Whispering Hope - Septimus Winner, 1868

[Music notation]

Whispering hope, whispering hope, welcome thy voice, oh, how

welcome thy voice, Making my heart, Making my heart in its sorrow, its

sorrow rejoice.
Whispering Hope
Septimus Winner, 1868
Bass

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

Dulcimer 3

A

D    G    D    A7    D

G    A7    D

A7    D    Bm    A7    E7    A    A7

D    G    D    D    A7    D

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