

Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

Arrangement: Steven Tomer (1977-)

Gently

p
rubato
cresc.

12

mp
Soft as the voice of an an - gel, breathing a

rit.
p

22

poco a poco cresc.
lesson un - heard, Hope, with a gentle per - sua - sion whispers her

poco a poco cresc.

30

mp
comforting word: Wait till the darkness is o - ver, wait till the

mp

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tempest is done, Hope for the sunshine to-mor - row, af - ter the

poco rit. *poco cresc.*

mp

shower is gone. Whis - pering hope, oh how wel -
Whispering hope, Whispering hope, Welcome thy

p *p*

- come thy voice, mak - ing my heart in its
voice, oh how welcome thy voice, making my heart, making my heart, in its

61

sor - row rejoice.
sorrow, its sorrow rejoice.

più mosso, rubato

72

mp
If, in the dusk of the twi - light,

rit. *mp*
a tempo

81

Dim be the region a - far, Will not the deepening dark - ness

89

poco rit. *mp a tempo.*

Brighten the glimmering star? Then when the night is up-on us,

poco rit. *mp a tempo.*

97

Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark midnight is o -

poco rit. *mp a tempo.*

104

p

Whis - pering hope, Whis - pering

mp

Whis - pering hope,

p

ver, Watch for the breaking of day. Whis - pering hope, Whis - pering

p

112

hope, Welcome thy voice, oh how welcome thy voice, making my heart,
oh how wel - - come thy voice, mak - ing my

hope, Welcome thy voice, oh how welcome thy voice, making my heart,

mf

119

mak-ing my heart, in its sorrow, its sorrow re-joice. Hope, as an
heart in its sor - row re-joice.

mak-ing my heart, in its sorrow, its sorrow re-joice.

mf

126

anchor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul, Whither the

134

Master has en - tered, Robbing the grave of its goal; Come then, oh,

142

come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad weary heart; Come, O Thou

150

blest hope of glo - ry, *mf* Never, oh, never de-part. Whis - pering
Whispering hope,

159

hope, oh how wel - - come thy voice, *mf* mak -
Whispering hope, Welcome thy voice, oh how welcome thy voice, making my

- ing my heart in its sor - row re - joi - ce. My heart,
heart, making my heart, in its sorrow, its sorrow re - joi - ce.

molto rit. *rubato*

it can re - joi - ce! My heart, it can re - joi - ce!

molto rit. *p*

pp