A Whispered Prayer

1. When darkness gathers o'er me, When clouds my pathway dim,
   By faith I see the Savior, And whisper it to Him.
   His ear is always open, My soul need not despair,
   Because my Lord and Savior, Can hear a whispered pray.

2. I know that He has promised To answer ev'ry pray'r,
   So often in my closet, I whisper to Him there.
   His ear is always open, My soul need not despair,
   Because my Lord and Savior, Can hear a whispered pray.

3. And when I cross the river, I know I shall not fear,
   For I shall lean on Jesus, And whisper in His ear.
   His ear is always open, My soul need not despair,
   Because my Lord and Savior, Can hear a whispered pray.

Words by Johnson Oatman
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