You'll Never Walk Alone

Gene Vincent

When you walk through a storm
Keep your chin up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of a storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on, walk on
With your chin in the air
And you'll never walk alone
Never walk alone

Walk on, walk on
With your chin in the air
And you'll never walk alone
Never walk alone