

# You'll Never Walk Alone

Michael Crawford

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

Walk on through the wind  
Walk on through the rain  
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown  
Walk on, walk on  
With hope in your heart  
And you'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk alone