YOU’LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through the 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,  
Though 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.