



When you walk, through a storm.
Hold your head 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 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.

Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart.
And you'll never walk alone. You'll never walk alone... !!!