

**YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE**

*From the 1945 musical Carousel, Rodgers (music) and Hammerstein (words)*  
*Source [Wikipedia](#)*

When you walk through a storm

Hold your head up high

And don't be a-fraid of the dark.

At the end of the storm

Is a golden sky

And the sweet silver sound 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 ne--ver walk a-lone

You'll ne—ver walk a-lone.