

# You'll Never Walk Alone

John Barrowman

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

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.

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