

You'll Never Walk Alone

Conway Twitty

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 a 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.

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