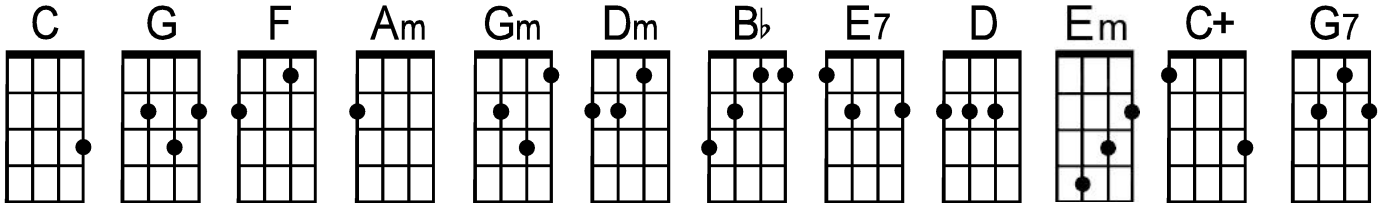


You'll Never Walk Alone

by Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein (1945)



(sing e)

When you walk thru a storm hold your head up high

And don't be a-fraid of the dark

At the end of the storm There's a golden sky

And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on thru the wind Walk on thru the rain

Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on wa-alk o-o-on with hope in your heart

And you'll never walk a-lone

You'll never walk a-lone

Walk on wa-alk o-o-on with hope in your heart

And you'll never walk a-lone

You'll never walk a-lone