

# You'll Never Walk Alone

Celtic Thunder

When you walk through the storm  
Hold your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of the storm is a golden sky  
And the sweet silver song of the 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