

# Barbra Streisand, You'll Never Walk Alone

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

At the end of the storm  
There's 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

(Choir) Walk on  
Oh walk on  
(Choir) Walk on - hold your head up

When you walk  
Through a storm  
Hold your head up high  
And don't be afraid  
Of the dark

At the end of that storm  
There's 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  
Hope in your heart  
And you'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone