

WALK THROUGH A STORM

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 bright golden star

And the sweet silver song of the lark.

Walk on through the wind

Walk on through the rain

Though your dreams be tossed . . . tossed and blown.

Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart

And you'll nev-er walk a-lone,

You'll ne-ver walk a-lone.