

# You'll never walk alone

Rodgers/Hammerstein

T1  
8 Uh...

T2  
8 When You walk through a storm, hold your head up high and don't be a -

B1

B2  
8 Uh...

T1  
7

T2  
8 fraid of the dark. At the end of the storm is a gold-en sky and the

B1

B2

T1  
8 Walk on through the wind, walk

T2  
8 sweet sil-ver song of a lark.

B1

B2

Walk on through the wind, walk

20

T1  
8 on through the rain, tho' your dreams be tossed and blown\_\_\_\_\_ Walk

T2  
8

B1  
on through the rain, tho' your dreams be tossed and blown\_\_\_\_\_ Walk

B2

26

T1  
8 on, walk on, with hope in your heart, and you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,\_\_\_

T2  
8

B1  
on, walk on, with hope in your heart, and you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,\_\_\_

B2

33

T1  
8 you'll ne - ver walk a - lone.\_\_\_\_\_ 1. lone!\_\_\_\_\_ 2. lone!\_\_\_\_\_

T2  
8 When you

B1  
you'll ne - ver walk a - lone.\_\_\_\_\_ lone!\_\_\_\_\_

B2