

# You'll Never Walk Alone

Richard Rogers  
arr. Rosalind Hall

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high and

7

At the end of the  
don't be a - fraid of the dark.

12

storm is a gold - en sky and the sweet sil - ver

16

song of the lark. Walk on through the wind, walk

21

(stagger breath)

on through the rain tho' your dreams be tossed and



58 *mf* *cresc.*  
rain tho' your dreams be tossed and blown. Walk  
rain tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.

63 *f*  
on, walk on with hope in your heart and you'll

67 *rit.*  
nev - er walk a - lone. You'll

71 *ff* *rit.....* *mp*  
nev - er walk a - lone.  
*ff* *mp*