

You'll never walk alone

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 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 in your heart
And you'll never walk alone.
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*Oscar Hammerstein II, American lyricist, writer and producer (1895 - 1960)
from the Rodgers and Hammerstein musical Carousel (1945)*