



**1965 CLASS SONG:
"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
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.
YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE.

