

Kitty Wells, Rank Strangers

RANK STRANGERS

Writers Albert E. Brumley, William York

I wandered again to my home in the mountains
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
I found they were all rank strangers to me
(Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother or dad not a friend could I see
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
I found they were all rank strangers to me)
They've all moved away said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea
Some beautiful day I'll meet them in heaven where no one will be a stranger to me
(Everybody I met...