

# 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...