## Porter Wagoner, Rank Strangers

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) [ organ ]

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...