The Stanley Brothers, Nobody's Darling On Earth

Out in this cold world alone
Wandering about on the street
Asking a penny for bread
Begging for something to eat

I'm nobody's darling on earth
Heaven have mercy on me
For I'm nobody's darling
Nobody cares for me

When I was but a young lad
Mother was taken from home
Now I have no one to love me
No one to call me their own

While others are sleeping so sound
Or dreaming of silver and gold
I'm out in this cold world alone
Wandering about in the cold

If I'm fortunate enough
To get to the Heavenly home
I will have some one to love me
Some one to call me their own