

## Rank Strangers

The Stanley Brothers

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  
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces  
I found they were all rank strangers to me.

Now they've all moved away said the voice of a stranger  
To a beautiful home by a bright crystal sea  
And some day I'll meet them all up in Heaven  
Where no one will be a rank stranger to me.