

The Unclouded Day

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
 2. O they tell me of a home where the saints have gone, O they
 3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life in e -
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

D.S.— O they tell me of a home where no

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
 ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.
 come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

O the land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;