

# The Unclouded Day

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a home  
 2. O they tell me of a homewhere the saints have gone, O they tell me of that land  
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His smile drives their sor - rows

far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm - clouds rise,  
 far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom  
 shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow,  
 all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,

*Chorus*

O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day,  
 Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day,  
 In the cit - y that is made of gold. O that land mine eyes shall see,  
 In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day. O that land of love - ly smiles,

O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of a  
 O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of the  
 O that land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of the  
 O the similes of His love - beam - ing eye; O the King in His

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home where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
saints by the tree of life, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.  
King and His snow - white throne, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.  
beau - ty in - vites me there, To the land of the un - cloud - ed day.