The Unclouded Day

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Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, Oh, they tell me of a home far a-

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sorrows all a-

way. Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

Where the tree of life in eternal bloom, Sheds its fragrance the love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

Oh, the land of a-cloud-less day, Oh, the land of an un-cloud-ed day. Oh, they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

Tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, Oh they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.