

# The Unclouded Day

Josiah Kelly Alwood, 1879

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♩=105

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they  
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren 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 tr - ee o - f life in e -  
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit -  
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

*Refrain*

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.  
- ter - nal bloom Sheds its frag-rance through the un-cloud-ed day. O the land of cloud-less  
- er than snow, In the ci - ty that is ma-de of gold.  
come a - gain In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day, O they tell me of a home where no

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