

UNCLOUDED DAY

Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the sky

Oh, they tell me of a home far a-way

Yes, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise

Oh, . . . they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

Oh, . . . that land of cloud-less day

Oh, . . . that land of un-cloud-ed sky

Yes, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise

Oh, . . . they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone

Oh, they tell me of a land far a-way

Oh, they tell me of a tree in e-ter-nal bloom

Oh . . . they tell me of a love-ly land.

Oh, . . . that land of cloud-less day

Oh, . . . that land of un-cloud-ed sky

Oh, they tell me of a tree in e-ter-nal bloom

Oh, . . . they tell me of a love-ly land.

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there

And His smile-drives-sor-rows all a-way

And they tell me that no heart-aches shall ev-er come

Oh-that-love-ly-land of an un-cloud-ed day.

Oh, . . . that land of cloud-less day

Oh, . . . that land of un-cloud-ed sky

And, they tell me that no heart-aches shall ev-er come

Oh, . . . that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.