

# Unclouded Day

Josiah K. Alwood

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Oh, they tell me of a home far be - yond the  
 2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have  
 3. Oh, they tell me of a King in His beau - ty  
 4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His chil dren

4  
 E B7  
 skies, oh, they tell me of a home \_\_\_\_ far a - way. \_\_\_\_ Oh, they  
 gone, oh, they tell me of a home \_\_\_\_ far a - way. \_\_\_\_  
 there, and they tell me that mine eyes \_\_\_\_ shall be - hold \_\_\_\_ where He  
 9  
 there, and His smile drives their sor - rows all a - way. \_\_\_\_ And they  
 E A E  
 tell me of a home where no storm \_\_\_\_ clouds \_\_\_\_ rise. Oh, they  
 Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal \_\_\_\_ bloom sheds its  
 sits \_\_\_\_ on the throne that is whit - er than snow in a  
 14  
 tell me that no tears \_\_\_\_ e - ver come a - gain in that  
 B7 E E  
 tell me of an UN - CLOUD-ED DAY. \_\_\_\_ Oh, the  
 fra - grance through the UN - CLOUD-ED DAY. \_\_\_\_  
 ci - ty that is made of \_\_\_\_ gold. \_\_\_\_  
 19  
 land \_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_ UN - CLOUD-ED DAY. \_\_\_\_  
 land of \_\_\_\_ cloud - less skies. Oh, the land of an UN-CLOUD-ED  
 25  
 B7 E A  
 DAY. Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds \_\_\_\_  
 30  
 E B7 1. E  
 rise. Oh, they tell me of an UN-CLOUD-ED DAY. \_\_\_\_ 2. Oh, they  
 3. Oh, they  
 4. Oh, they  
 36  
 2. E E B7 E  
 DAY. \_\_\_\_ Oh, they tell me of an UN - CLOUD-ED DAY.