

# 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 1.  
rise. Oh, they tell me of an UN-CLOUD-ED DAY. 2. Oh, they  
3. Oh, they  
4. Oh, they  
36 2.  
DAY. Oh, they tell me of an UN - CLOUD-ED DAY.  
E B7 E