

# The Unclouded Day

Josiah Kelly Alwood, circa 1885

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they tell me of a home far a-  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far a-  
 3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be-  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there, And His smile drives their sor - rows all a-

- way; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they  
 - way, Where the tr - ee o - f life in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its  
 - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow, In the  
 - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain In that

*Refrain*

tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
 frag - rance through the un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed  
 ci - ty that is ma - de of gold.  
 love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

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