

The Unclouded Day

REVELATION 22:2,5
J. K. A., c.1885

Josiah K. Alwood, c.1885

1. Oh, they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, Oh, they tell me of a home far a - way;
2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh, they tell me of that land far a - way,
3. Oh, they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold
4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His smile drives their sor - rows all a - way;

Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thro' the un - cloud - ed day.
Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

Refrain

Oh, the land of cloud - less day, Oh, the land of an un - cloud - ed day,

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