

The Unclouded Day

*On either side of the river, was there the tree of life... and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations...
And there shall be no night there... for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever. Rev. 22:2,5*

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 sky,

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