

The Unclouded Day

Josiah Kelly Alwood, 1879

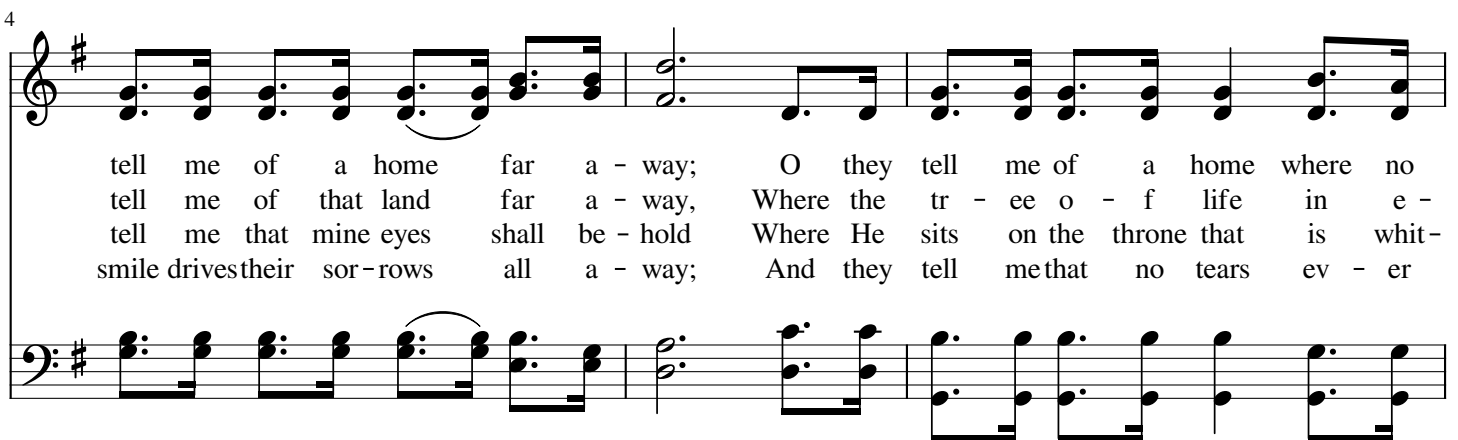
Josiah Kelly Alwood

♩ = 105



1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a king in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there, And His

4



tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tr - ee o - f life in e -
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit -
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

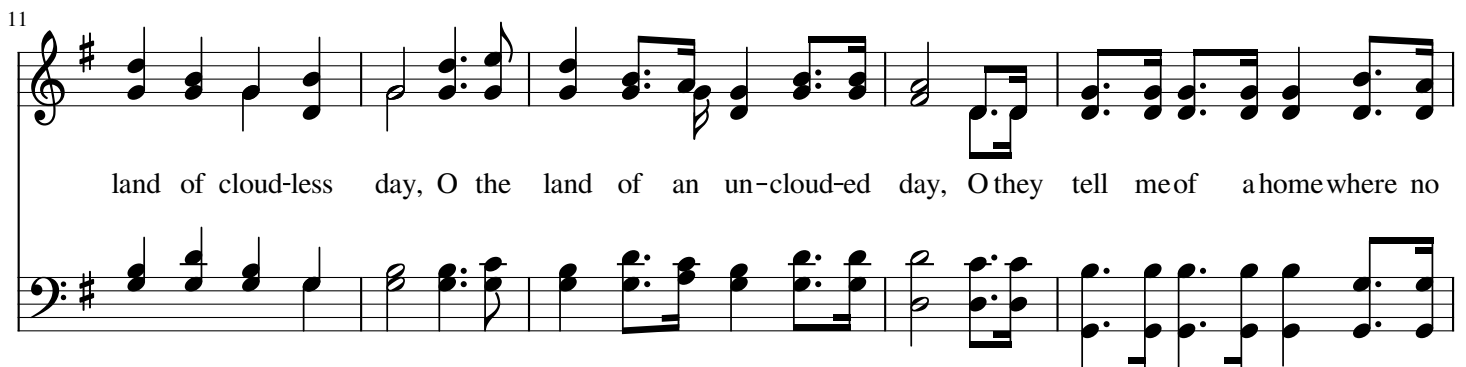
7

Refrain



storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
ter - nal bloom Sheds its frag - rance through the un - cloud - ed day. O the
er than snow, In the ci - ty that is ma - de of gold.
come a - gain In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

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land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day, O they tell me of a homewhere no

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.