

# The Unclouded Day

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*There was the tree of life . . . yielding her fruit every month. Revelation 22:2*

G - 4 - SOL↓

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where the saints have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home  
 tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

*D. S. -* O they tell me of a home,  
*Fine*  
 where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.  
 in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thru the un-cloud - ed day.  
 ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud - ed day.

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

**Chorus**  
*D. S.*  
 O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud - ed sky;