

# Uncloudy Day

Traditional

$\text{♩} = 80$       D      G      D

v1 Oh, they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, Oh they tell me of a  
v2 Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh they tell me of that  
v3 Oh, they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine  
v4 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His child - ren there. And His smile drives their

7      A7      D      G      D

home far a - way. Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, Oh,  
land far a - way. Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom, Sheds  
eyes shall be - hold. Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow, In,  
sorrows all a - way. And they tell me that no tears ev - er fall a - gain. In

15      D      A7      D      D      G      D

they tell me of an un - cloud - y day. Oh, the land of cloud-less skies!  
its fra-grance thro' the un - cloudy-ed day.  
the cit - y that is made of gold.  
that love - ly land of un - cloud - y day.

24      E      A7      D      G

Oh, the land of the un-cloud-y day! Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds

33      D      A7      D

rise. Oh, they tell me of an un - cloudy - y day.