

# Uncloudy Day (#008)

Traditional

D G D



1 Oh, they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, Oh they tell me of a  
2 Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh they tell me of that  
3 Oh, they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine  
4 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 Chorus 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.